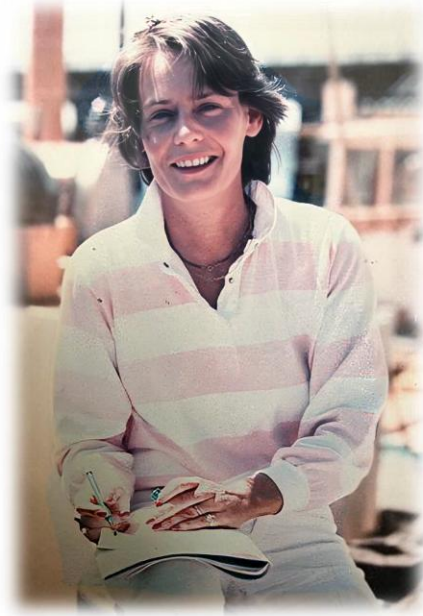


*A Service of Celebration
for the Life of*



Elizabeth Anne Cattell

13th March 1951 – 20th March 2026

All Hallows Church, Tillington
Monday 11th May 2026
at 12 Noon

Service led by Reverend Canon Derek Welsman



Order of Service

Organist – Brian Knowles



Opening Music
Pachelbel's Canon

Welcome and Sentences

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Opening Prayer

Reading: Psalm 23

Read by Lucy Russell

Eulogy

Read by Tom Cattell



Hymn

Lord of the dance

I danced in the morning
When the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon
And the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven
And I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Refrain:

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all,
wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all
in the Dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe
And the pharisee,
But they would not dance
And they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen,
For James and John -
They came with me
And the Dance went on.

Refrain

I danced on the Sabbath
And I cured the lame;
The holy people
Said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped
And they hung me high,
And they left me there
On a Cross to die.

Refrain

I danced on a Friday
When the sky turned black -
It's hard to dance
With the devil on your back.
They buried my body
And they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance,
And I still go on.

Refrain

They cut me down
And I leap up high;
I am the life
That'll never, never die;
I'll live in you
If you'll live in me -
I am the Lord
Of the Dance, said he.

Refrain

One Fine Stay

Read by Sam Cattell

When we got to the B&B I knocked on the locked door and the conversation went something like this:

EC - Elizabeth Cattell

MB - Me

EC - Who is it?

MB - Michael Baeron. I have a room reserved for this evening?

EC - I don't know you.

MB - We spoke on the phone about 2 months ago?

EC - What's your name again?

MB - Michael Baeron.

EC - I don't remember talking to you.

The door is still locked!

MB - You said you had 3 diaries and one was French?

EC - Yes, that's right. What's your name again?

MB - Michael Baeron.

For what seemed 5 minutes or so there were noises from the other side of the door and then it opened.

EC - What's your name again?

MB - Michael Baeron. I booked a room for my Fiancé, young son and myself.
EC - I don't have any record of you. I have a girl called Sarah stopping tonight...

MB - Yes, she's my sister. She has two boys and her husband Chris is coming too.

EC - Who? Where are they stopping?

MB - Here. (I looked puzzled because she meant what part of the B&B are they staying, they have 2 out-houses you see)

EC - And a girl called Emma with 2 tiny babies.

MC - Yes, she's my sister.

EC - I thought you said the other girl was your sister?

MC - Yes, they're both my sister.

EC - Well I don't have any record of you.

At this point I was about to lose it. I was tired and frustrated at the thought of having to find some where to stay so late in the day. Then she said:

EC - Have a look in this diary will you, my eyes are fucking terrible.

It was her use of the word "fucking" that made me smile. She was a posh woman and definitely eccentric and I had come to like her with her use of one swear word.

MB - You have "Davina" written in the diary but the number besides her name is my number.

EC - O that's a relief. I've had to give my bed up 3 times this month through double booking. Where the fuck did I get "Davina" from then?

MB - My son is called Darwin, maybe there?

EC - That's a beautiful name.....

And the conversation went on. She asked me my name about 10 more times but I didn't care, I liked the crazy landlady. The photos of her children were as if she was a Spencer (the Lady Diana type, not the Frank!) and she had topless photos of herself on display. She definitely needs an assistant.

The B&B is fantastic, a 16th century cottage in fine grounds and Elizabeth Cattell the landlady is nothing short of delightful.



Reading
Farewell My Friend
Read by Peter Clare-Hunt

Trumpet
'Vois-tu la neige qui brille?'
by Jean-Baptiste Arban.
Played by Emily Clare-Hunt

Prayers *including* **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come; thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory
for ever and ever.

Amen.

Send Me on My Way

Ben Cattell

Hymn
Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time,
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God,
On England's pleasant pastures seen!
And did the countenance divine,
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here,
Among those dark satanic mills?

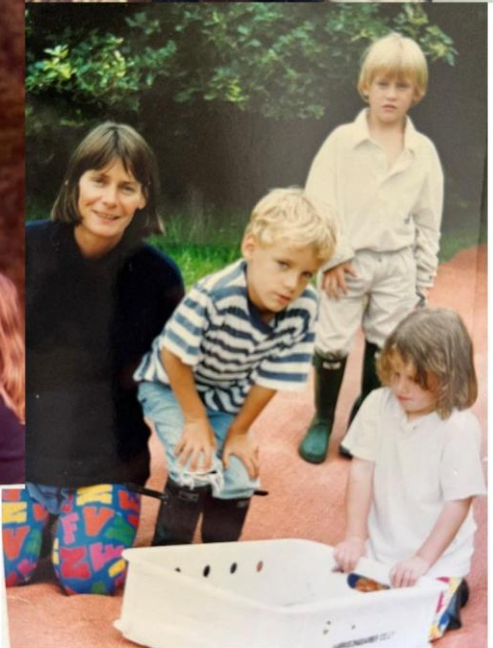
Bring me my bow of burning gold,
Bring me my arrows of desire.
Bring me my spear, O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem,
In England's green and pleasant Land!

Commendation and Committal

Blessing

Closing Music

'Sailing' – Rod Stewart



I am writing this from heaven, where I dwell with God above.
I am resting here with the angels who surround me now with love.

But though I may seem far away, we will never truly part,
For part of me lives on with you, forever in your heart.



After the service you are invited to
The Horse Guards Inn, Tillington, GU28 9AF
to carry on remembering Lizzie's special life.

Donations in memory of Lizzie can be made to support
All Hallows Church, Tillington
via www.merrittsofmidhurst.co.uk
Funeral Notices – Elizabeth Cattell

MERRITT'S *of* **MIDHURST**
FUNERAL SERVICE LTD.

Rumbolds Hill, Midhurst, GU29 9DG
Telephone: 01730 816245
enquiries@merrittsofmidhurst.co.uk