
IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Gillian Mary Farwell
'Ginny'

28th August 1934 - 7th April 2026

Friday 5th June 2026
St Mary de Haura Church,
Shoreham-by-Sea at 11.30 am
followed by the committal at
Mill Lane Cemetery at 12.30 pm

Order of Service

Officiated by Father Jonathan Baldwin

Entrance Music

Pie Jesu

Andrew Lloyd Webber

performed by Sarah Brightman and Paul Miles-Kingston

*Pie Jesu, pie Jesu, pie Jesu, pie Jesu,
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
Dona eis requiem, dona eis requiem.
Pie Jesu, pie Jesu, pie Jesu, pie Jesu,
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
Dona eis requiem, dona eis requiem.
Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei,
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
Dona eis requiem, dona eis requiem,
Sempiternam,
Sempiternam,
Requiem.*

Merciful Jesus, merciful Jesus, merciful Jesus, merciful Jesus,
Father, who takes away the sins of the world,
Grant them rest, grant them rest.
Merciful Jesus, merciful Jesus, merciful Jesus, merciful Jesus,
Father, who takes away the sins of the world,
Grant them rest, grant them rest.
Lamb of God, Lamb of God, Lamb of God, Lamb of God,
Father, who takes away the sins of the world,
Grant them rest, grant them rest,
Everlasting,
Everlasting
Rest.

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Father Jonathan Baldwin

First Reading

Romans, Chapter 8: verse 35 and 37–39

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day:

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

Personal Reflection on Mum

Second Reading

1 Corinthians, Chapter 15: verses 51-58

Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep,
but we shall all be changed,
In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump:
for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised
incorruptible, and we shall be changed.
For this corruptible must put on incorruption,
and this mortal must put on immortality.
So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and
this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass
the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.
O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.
But thanks be to God, which giveth us
the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.
Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable,
always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch
as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Hymn

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust, life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

George Matheson (1842-1906)

Address
Father Jonathan Baldwin

Hymn

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)

Prayers

led by Father Jonathan Baldwin

ending with

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.

Poem
Psalm for the Dying
Edward Hays
read by Father Jonathan Baldwin

Commendation

Blessing

Exit Music

In Paradisum, Op. 48: VII

Gabriel Fauré

In paradisum deducant te angeli.

May the angels lead you into paradise.

In tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres.

May the martyrs receive you at your coming.

Et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.

And lead you into the holy city, Jerusalem.

Chorus angelorum te suscipiat.

May the choir of angels receive you.

Et cum Lazaro quondam paupere aeternam habeas requiem.

And, with Lazarus who once was poor, may you have eternal rest.

Committal

You are very welcome to join us
at the graveside
at Mill Lane Cemetery, Shoreham-by-Sea

The Committal and Burial

Final Prayers

The Blessing

Afterwards

We would love for you to join us afterwards
to celebrate Ginny's life over refreshments
and spend time together from 1.00 pm at the
Sussex Yacht Club, 85/89 Brighton Road, Shoreham-by-Sea BN43 6RF.

Donations in memory of Ginny for
St Mary de Haura Church, Shoreham-by-Sea
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

Belvoir House
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www.lymn.co.uk

