

A service celebrating the life of

Margaret Mary Venn

30th September 1940 - 27th February 2024



St Michael and All Angels, Lancing

Tuesday 9th April 2024

12.00 pm

Service conducted by Fr. Felix Smith

Order of Service

Entrance music:
Gone But Not Forgotten – Rick Wakeman

HYMN: HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
consider all the worlds thy hands hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
How great thou art, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
How great thou art, how great thou art!*

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur,
and see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think, that God, his Son not sparing;
sent him to die - I scarce can take it in;
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

POEM: DEATH IS NOTHING AT ALL

Written by Henry Scott-Holland

Read by Heather Cornford

Death is nothing at all. It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room. Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was. I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference into your
tone. Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible
accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the
corner.

All is well.
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

FAMILY MEMORIES
Jacqui Partington

PHOTO TRIBUTE
Music: Remember Me – Bob Chilcott



**PRAYERS OF PENITENCE &
THE COLLECT PRAYER**

READING:
John 14: 1-6
Read by Martin Cornford

HYMN: IN CHRIST ALONE

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

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.

HYMN: THE DAY THOU GAVEST

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church, unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away:
thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

COMMENDATION & FAREWELL

THE COMMITTAL

THE DISMISSAL

Recessional Music:
I Giorni – Ludovico Einaudi



Everyone is welcome to join the family for refreshments in the Church Hall immediately after the service.

Margaret's family would like to thank you for your support and sympathy.

Donations in Margaret's memory, if desired, are invited for *RNLI* and *Blue Cross Animal Hospital* and may be made through Co-op Funeralcare, 34 South Street, Lancing BN15 8AG or via www.visual-memorials.co.uk/margaret-venn