

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



‘PAT’

PATRICIA HONOR TOD

9 May 1940 - 30 September 2026

Order of Service

Monday 19th October 2026 | 2:00pm

St Andrew & St Cuthman Church, Steyning

Service conducted by The Revd Fr Mark Heather &
The Revd Fr Rupert Toovey

ENTRANCE MUSIC

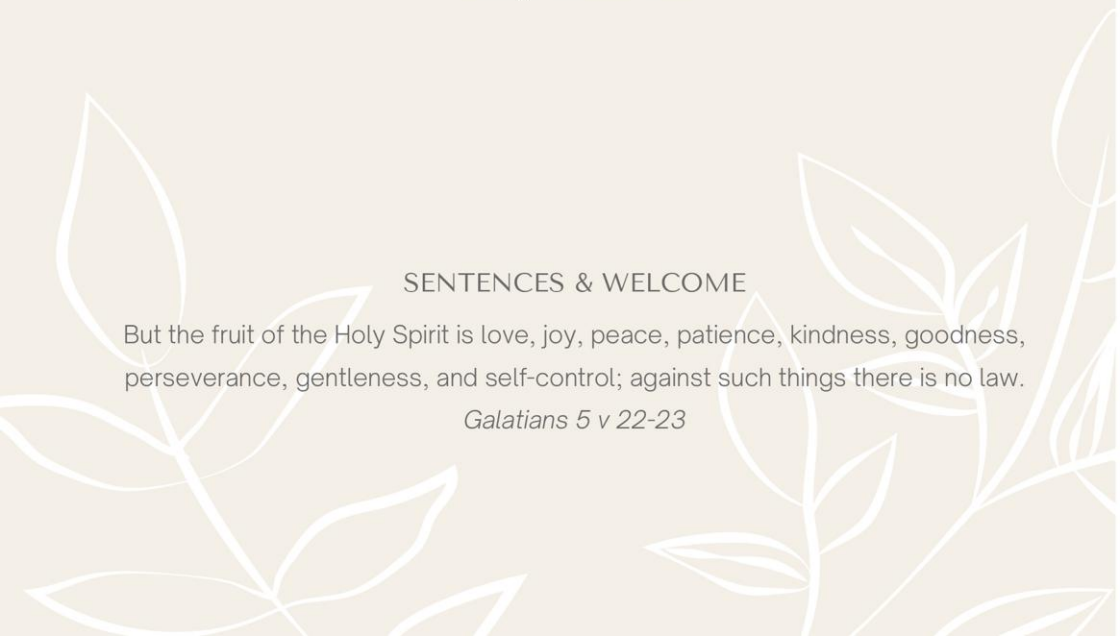
Elegy

George Thalben-Ball

SENTENCES & WELCOME

But the fruit of the Holy Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, perseverance, gentleness, and self-control; against such things there is no law.

Galatians 5 v 22-23



HYMN

He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,
let him in constancy follow the Master.
There's no discouragement shall make him once relent
his first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round with dismal stories
do but themselves confound - his strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might; though he with giants fight,
he will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend us with thy Spirit,
we know we at the end, shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away! I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.

P Dearmer – Tune: Monks Gate

READING

Sonnet 116 - Shakespeare
read by Brigid Phillips

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments. Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds
Or bends with the remover to remove.
O, no, it is an ever-fixed mark
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wand'ring bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error, and upon me proved,
I never writ, nor no man ever loved

POEM

The Prophet - Kahlil Gibran
read by Martin and David Tod

Excerpt from:

On Death

We would ask now of Death . . .

You would know the secret of death.

But how shall you find it unless you seek it in the heart of life?

The owl whose night-bound eyes are blind unto the day cannot unveil the mystery of light.

If you would indeed behold the spirit of death, open your heart wide unto the body of life.

For life and death are one, even as the river and the sea are one.

For what is it to die but to stand naked in the wind and to melt into the sun?

And what is it to cease breathing, but to free the breath from its restless tides

Excerpt from:

On Joy and Sorrow

Then a woman said, Speak to us of Joy and Sorrow.

And he answered:

Your joy is your sorrow unmasked.

And the selfsame well from which your laughter rises was oftentimes filled with your tears.

And how else can it be?

The deeper that sorrow carves into your being, the more joy you can contain.

Is not the cup that holds your wine the very cup that was burned in the potter's oven?

And is not the lute that soothes your spirit, the very wood that was hollowed with knives?

When you are joyous, look deep into your heart and you shall find it is only that which has

given you sorrow that is giving you joy.

When you are sorrowful look again in your heart, and you shall see that in truth you are

weeping for that which has been your delight.

MEMORIES OF PAT

from Chris Tod

A TIME FOR REFLECTION

Sarabande from Suite No 2

Bach's unaccompanied Cello Suites, in D minor.

Cathy Durham

READING

1 Corinthians 13 v. 4-7,13

read by Tom Rowe

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. So faith, hope, love abide, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

ADDRESS

The Revd Fr Rupert Toovey

HYMN

The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

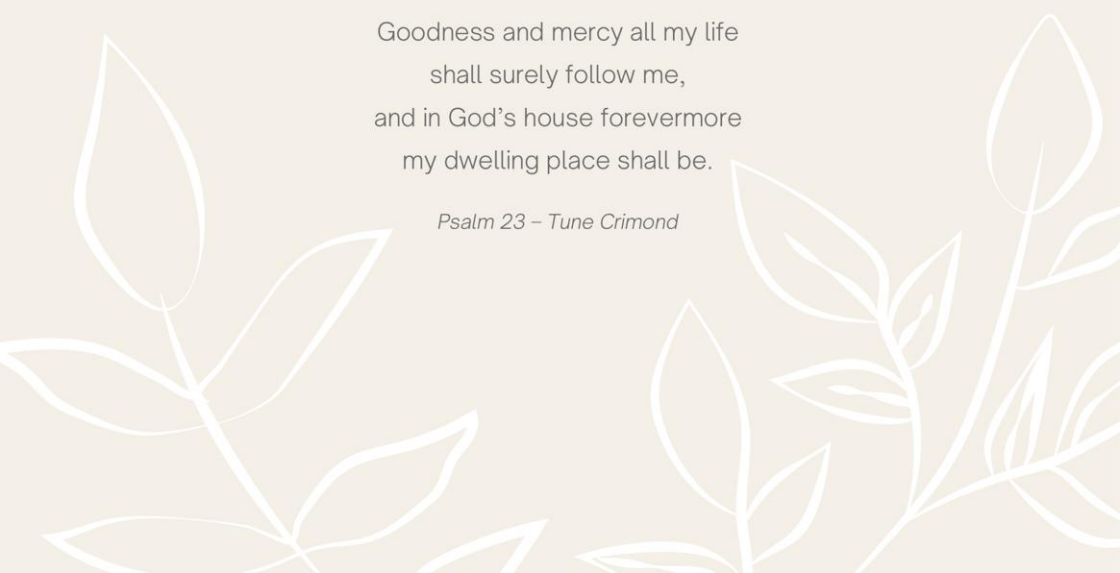
My soul he doth restore again
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me,
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Psalm 23 – Tune Crimond

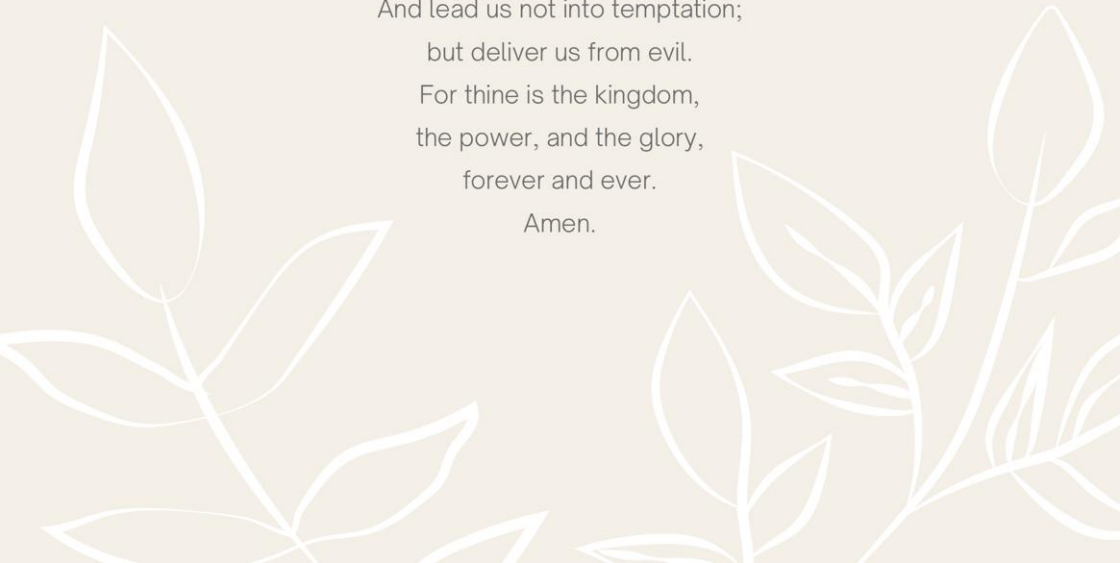


PRAYERS

The Revd Fr Mark Heather

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,
forever and ever.
Amen.



HYMN

My song is love unknown—
my Saviour's love to me;
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovely be.
Oh, who am I, that for my sake
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from His blest throne
salvation to bestow;
but men made strange, and none
the longed for Christ would know.
But oh, my Friend, my Friend indeed,
who at my need His life did spend!

Sometimes they strew His way,
and His sweet praises sing;
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.
Then “Crucify!” is all their breath,
and for His death they thirst and cry.

They rise, and needs will have
my dear Lord made away.
A murderer they save;
the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful He to suffering goes,
that He His foes from thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing—
no story so divine!
Never was love, dear King,
never was grief like Thine.
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend

Tune: John Ireland

PRAYERS OF COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Air From 'Water Music' Suite No. 1 in F

Handel





Thank you for joining us today to remember Pat and celebrate her life. You are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments after the service where you can continue to share more memories at:

Steypning Cricket Club
Charlton Street, Steypning, BN44 3LE

If you would like to make a donation in memory of Pat, the chosen charities are:

PARKINSON'S^{UK}



Donations can be made via patriciatod2026.muchloved.com
Cheque and cash donations can be made via
Chalcrafft Funeral Directors, 55 High Street, Steypning, BN44 3RE
01903 812656