

GreenAcres Kemnal Park



# EMILY MCCULLOCH

2nd September 1982 – 17th April 2021

Friday 4th June 2021

at 12.30pm

## **COVID-19 NOTICE**

Kemnal Park asks everyone to please observe social distancing where possible and to wear a face covering at all times when inside the chapel.

Please also refrain from singing during the service. All Hymns will be played over the chapel system.

Thank you for helping to keep everyone safe.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## ENTRANCE MUSIC

'Clear Sky' and Bach's 'Goldberg Variations'

By Catrin Finch

*Please kindly stand whilst Emily  
is brought in to the Chapel*

## WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

Reverend Canon John Ovenden

## OPENING PRAYER

John Ovenden

## HYMN

*Please Stand*

'Praise My Soul, The King Of Heaven', By The Choir Of  
Westminster Abbey

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,  
To his feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like me his praise should sing?  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise the everlasting King.  
Praise him for his grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise him still the same forever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hands he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes:  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Widely as his mercy flows.  
Angels, help us to adore him;  
Ye behold him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before him,  
Dwellers all in time and space:  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

## READING - PSALM 15

Colin McCulloch

Lord, who may dwell in your sacred tent?

Who may live on your holy mountain?

The one whose walk is blameless,

who does what is righteous,

who speaks the truth from their heart;

whose tongue utters no slander,

who does no wrong to a neighbor,

and casts no slur on others;

who despises a vile person

but honors those who fear the Lord;

who keeps an oath even when it hurts,

and does not change their mind;

who lends money to the poor without interest;

who does not accept a bribe against the innocent.

Whoever does these things

will never be shaken.

## **POEM**

She is Gone -David Harkins, Read By Davinder Kaur

You can shed tears that she is gone  
Or you can smile because she has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her  
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember her and only that she is gone  
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back  
Or you can do what she would want: smile, open your eyes, love  
and go on.

## **ADDRESS**

John Ovenden

## SONG AND REFLECTION

'God Moves in Mysterious Ways', By Jeremy Riddle

God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform  
He plants His footsteps in the sea  
And rides upon the storm  
Deep in unsearchable mines  
Of never-failing skill  
He treasures up His bright designs  
And works His sovereign will  
And ye fearful saints, fresh courage take  
The clouds you so much dread  
Are big with mercy and shall break  
In blessings, yeah, in blessings  
And in blessings on your head  
On your head  
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense  
But trust Him for His grace  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face  
His purposes will ripen fast  
Unfolding every hour  
The bud may have a bitter taste  
But sweet will be the flower  
And ye fearful saints, fresh courage take  
The clouds you so much dread  
Are big with mercy and shall break

In blessings, yeah, and in blessings, yeah  
And in blessings on your head  
And on your head  
On your head  
On your head  
Blind unbelief is sure to err  
And scan His work in vain  
For God is His own interpreter  
And He will make it plain  
In His own time  
In His own way  
In His own time  
In His own way

### **THE LORDS 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.

### **REMEMBERING A SISTER AND AUNTIE**

Vanessa Collier



# REMEMBERING A DAUGHTER

Michael McCulloch

## MOURNERS' KADDISH

Family Mourners, Led By Michal Knipe

*We say this prayer as an expression of faith in God, even in the midst of tragedy and grief. Recited in Aramaic, here is an English translation:*

Exalted and hallowed be God's great name throughout the world  
which God created according to plan.

May God's majesty be revealed in the days of our lifetime  
and the life of all Israel, speedily and soon;

To which we say, Amen

Blessed be God's great name to all eternity

Blessed, praised, honoured, exalted, extolled, glorified,  
adored and lauded be the name of the Holy One,  
beyond all earthly words and songs of blessing, praise and comfort

To which we say, Amen

May there be abundant peace from heaven, and life, for us  
and for all Israel; to which we say, Amen

May the One who creates harmony on high, bring peace to  
us and to all Israel and say, Amen

For thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory  
for ever and ever. Amen.

## HYMN

'Morning has Broken' By Cat Stevens

Morning has broke like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
Born of the one light, Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

## **BLESSING**

*Please Stand*

Deep peace of the running wave to you  
Deep peace of the flowing air to you  
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you  
Deep peace of the shining stars to you  
Deep peace of the Son of peace to you

## **LEAVING MUSIC**

'Hakuna Matata' ('No Worries' in Swahili), By Elton John

## **THANK YOU FOR ATTENDING TODAYS SERVICE**

Emily's body will be buried at Bledington Cemetery  
at 11.30 AM tomorrow, Saturday 5th June

Following today's funeral service please join us for  
refreshments at The Bickley Arms, Chislehurst Rd, Chislehurst  
BR7 5NP



## DONATIONS

*Donations in Emily's memory may be given to FND Hope UK at [www.fndhope.org](http://www.fndhope.org) If you scroll down the Donate Page you will find the section dedicated to FND Hope UK*