

# Marion McRae Thorpe

7th May 1944 – 5th September 2016



Funeral & Thanksgiving Service  
23rd September 2016

# Funeral

Led by The Rev Olwen Smith



## **Bidding & Introductory Prayers**

### **Psalm 121**

I lift up my eyes to the hills —  
from where will my help come?  
My help comes from the Lord,  
who made heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved;  
he who keeps you will not slumber.  
He who keeps Israel  
will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is your keeper;  
the Lord is your shade at your right hand.  
The sun shall not strike you by day,  
nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep you from all evil;  
he will keep your life.  
The Lord will keep  
your going out and your coming in  
from this time on and forevermore.

## **Address Prayers**

### **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,  
Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins  
As we forgive those who sin against us.  
Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours  
Now and for ever.

Amen

## **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.

### **Chorus**

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

### **Chorus**

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

### **Chorus**

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

### **Chorus**

## **Commendation & Farewell**

### **Committal**

### **Dismissal**

# Marion McRae Thorpe – A Service of Thanksgiving and Celebration

Led by Canon Susan Renshaw



## **Bidding & Introductory Prayers**

### **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.





## **Tributes**

### **Readings**

Finding You in Beauty  
Revelation Ch 21: vs 1-7

### **Address**

### **Hymn**

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
reclothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard  
beside the Syrian sea  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm!

### **Prayers**



## **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,  
Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins  
As we forgive those who sin against us.  
Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours  
Now and for ever.

Amen

## **Commendation**

### **Hymn**

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
all thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, thou art all compassion,  
pure, unbounded love thou art;  
visit us with thy salvation;  
enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty, to deliver,  
let us all thy life receive;  
suddenly return, and never,  
nevermore thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve thee as thy hosts above,  
pray and praise thee without ceasing,  
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;  
pure and spotless let us be;  
let us see thy great salvation  
perfectly restored in thee:  
changed from glory into glory,  
till in heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before thee,  
lost in wonder, love and praise.



## Donations

If you wish to make a donation in Marion's memory, we wish to support

**St. Richard's Hospice:**

<https://www.strichards.org.uk/>

## After Service

**Eckington Manor**, Hammock Road,  
Eckington, Pershore, WR10 3BJ

*Everybody welcome, and we really would like  
you to come and join us!*

## Finding you in Beauty

The rays of light filtered through  
The sentinel of trees this morning.  
I sat in the garden and contemplated.  
The serenity and beauty of my surroundings  
completely captivated me.

I thought of you.

I discovered you tucked away  
in the shadows of the trees.  
Then rediscovered you  
in the smiles of the flowers

As the sun penetrated their petals  
In the rhythm of the leaves  
falling in the garden  
In the freedom of the birds  
As they fly searching as you do.

I'm very happy to have found you,  
Now you will never leave me  
For I will always find you in the beauty of life.

- *Walter Rinder*







**Marion and Mike in 1973**

*Photograph by John Ironside*