

A Celebration of the Life of

# Margaret Hooton

1933 – 2021



Kington Baptist Church

22<sup>nd</sup> June 2021



# Margaret

1933-2021

# **ORDER OF SERVICE**

**MUSIC AS WE ENTER:**  
SINFONIA to Cantata 156 by J.S Bach  
Arrangement for handbells

## **INTRODUCTORY WORDS AND PRAYER**

Reverend Richard Ross

### **HYMN**

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,<br>Forgive our foolish ways.<br>Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,<br>In purer lives thy service find,<br>In deeper reverence praise. | 3 Drop thy still dews of quietness,<br>Till all our strivings cease;<br>Take from our souls the strain and stress,<br>And let our ordered lives confess<br>The beauty of thy peace                  |
| 2. In simple trust like theirs who heard<br>Beside the Syrian sea,<br>The gracious calling of the Lord,<br>Let us, like them, without a word<br>Rise up and follow thee.  | 4. Breathe through the heats of our desire<br>Thy coolness and thy balm;<br>Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire,<br>Speak through the earthquake,<br>wind and fire,<br>O still small voice of calm. |

### **READING**

*Read by Kate Hooton*

#### ***1 Thessalonians Chapter 4 verses 13-18***

Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him.

According to the Lord's word, we tell you that we who are still alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will certainly not precede those who have fallen asleep.

For the Lord himself will come down from heaven, with a loud command, with the voice of the archangel and with the trumpet call of God, and the dead in Christ will rise first.

After that, we who are still alive and are left will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And so we will be with the Lord forever. Therefore encourage one another with these words.

## **A FAVOURITE SONG**

**Take a look at things differently**

*Performed by the Manor Primary School Choir*

"So, take a look at things differently,  
Think about how lucky you are,  
'Cos I'm not asking for the Earth,  
Just a measure of my worth  
And don't forget that I'm here."

## **FAMILY TRIBUTE**

### **MUSIC**

**Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal**

Music by Roger Quilter; Words by Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Sung by Gerry Hooton (1972)

Now sleeps the crimson petal, now the white;  
Nor waves the cypress in the palace walk;  
Nor winks the gold fin in the porphyry font:  
The fire-fly wakens: waken thou with me.  
Now folds the lily all her sweetness up,  
And slips into the bosom of the lake:  
So fold thyself, my dearest, thou, and slip  
Into my bosom and be lost in me.

## **THE ADDRESS**

Reverend Richard Ross

## HYMN

1. Great is Thy faithfulness,  
O God my Father,  
there is no shadow of turning  
with Thee;  
Thou changest not,  
Thy compassions they fail not,  
as Thou hast been  
Thou for-ever wilt be.

2. Summer and winter and  
Spring time and harvest  
Sun, moon and stars in  
their courses above  
Join with all nature in  
manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness,  
mercy and love.

*Great is Thy faithfulness,  
Great is Thy faithfulness,  
Morning by morning new mercies I see;  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided,  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!*

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

## BENEDICTION

**MUSIC AS WE LEAVE**  
Played by Nigel Hooton

---

**The Committal Service will take place after this service, starting at 1.15pm, at  
Hereford Crematorium, Westfaling Street, Hereford, HR4 0JE.**

**You are very welcome to join us for this committal service.**

**And please join us to remember Margaret and for some refreshments back at  
The Royal Oak, Kington from 2.15pm.**

Directions to the Crematorium and The Royal Oak are available from the ushers

## **COMMITTAL SERVICE**

### **MUSIC AS WE ENTER:**

**Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring**  
J. S. Bach – played on handbells

### **WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER**

#### **READING:**

*John Chapter 14 verses 1 - 6*

*Read by Carol Hooton*

“Do not be worried and upset,” Jesus told them. “Believe in God and believe also in me. There are many rooms in my Father’s house, and I am going to prepare a place for you. I would not tell you this if it were not so. And after I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to myself, so that you will be where I am. You know the way that leads to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to Him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going; so how do we know the way to get there?” Jesus answered him, “I am the way, the truth and the life; no-one goes to the Father except by me.”

#### **HYMN**

*O Come to Him*

*Written and played by Gerry Hooton (recorded ~1968)*

#### **POEM**

*What of us?*

*Written and read by Gerry Hooton (1974)*

(Words overleaf)

#### **WORDS OF COMMITTAL**

*Music for committal: ‘Morgen’ by Richard Strauss*

*Sung by Janet Baker*

(Words overleaf)

#### **PRAYER AND BENEDICTION**

#### **MUSIC AS WE LEAVE**

*Vivaldi - Concerto for Recorder in D Major “La Pastorella” – Largo*

## What of us?

*(Written by Gerry for Margaret, December 1974)*

Where morning sunlight slants on Pen y Fan,  
Or cattle by quiet waters, statues seem,  
Where wandering eyes the tor or moorland scan,  
Or study pebbles in the Watkin stream:  
There, my dear, sweet love, is part of us;  
The heart of us

Where gulls soar, clam'ring, over Bolberry's height,  
Or tiny wildflowers quiver in the breeze,  
Or where, to children's unashamed delight,  
Their once-dammed torrent rushes to the seas:  
There, my dear, sweet love, the best of us;  
The zest of us.

Where lithe young bodies plunge through surging swell,  
Or, laughing, chase each other on the sand,  
Or, marvelling at a tiny fossil shell,  
Can hold a million ages in one hand:  
There, my dear, sweet love, a bit of us;  
A whit of us.

Where glinting paddles thrust and arc and dip;  
Where snorkelled diver sings a happy note;  
Where cold hands stem a tent's new midnight drip,  
Or strain to row a silent-engined boat:  
There, my dear, sweet love, a spot of us;  
A lot of us.

Where small boys in large aprons offer help;  
Where violin and dog duets intone;  
Where homecomings produce a joyful yelp,  
While in the bath is found a large trombone:  
There, my dear, sweet love, is some of us;  
A crumb of us.

Where bits of engine litter half the room,  
As Mahler's choirs evoke your pained sigh;  
Where light and food dispel the winter's gloom,  
And piles of ironing satisfy the eye:  
There, my dear, sweet love, a touch of us;  
So much of us.

Where tousled heads in grimy hands are held,  
As young minds seek to master learning's creed;  
Where heaps of clothes, and crumpled notes, miss-spelled,  
And half-built models tell of rush and speed:  
There, my dear, sweet love, the ghost of us;  
Nay, most of us.

Where joyous souls sing thanks to God on high,  
And nurture youthful, eager, questioning minds;  
In growing, venturing faith, and strength to fly  
Of fledgling lives, the earnest searcher finds  
THERE, my dear, sweet love, the goal of us;  
The whole of us.

*To Margaret with fondest love  
Christmas 1974*

## **Committal music**

**'Morgen' by Richard Strauss**  
English Translation:

### ***Tomorrow***

*And tomorrow the sun will shine again  
And on the path that I shall take,  
It will unite us, happy ones, again,  
Amid this same sun-breathing earth.  
And to the shore, broad, blue-waved,  
We shall quietly and slowly descend,  
Speechless we shall gaze into each other's eyes,  
And the speechless silence of bliss shall fall on us.*



## **Margaret**

Throughout her life Margaret was always prepared to listen before speaking; she understood people very well. It was no surprise when she decided to volunteer for Samaritans. For over twenty years, Margaret travelled from Kington to their Hereford branch - sometimes daytime, sometimes night-time. It was here she continued to find both meaning and friendship. It also remains the organisation that any one of us gathered here today could seek help from, no matter where or when.

**Donations to Samaritans in memory of Margaret can be made at the services today, given to Nigel, Nick or Chris, or made directly to:**

**Samaritans  
www.samaritans.org  
Samaritans Supporter Care  
The Upper Mill  
Kingston Road  
Ewell, Surrey  
KT17 2AF  
Tel: 03709 000 032**

