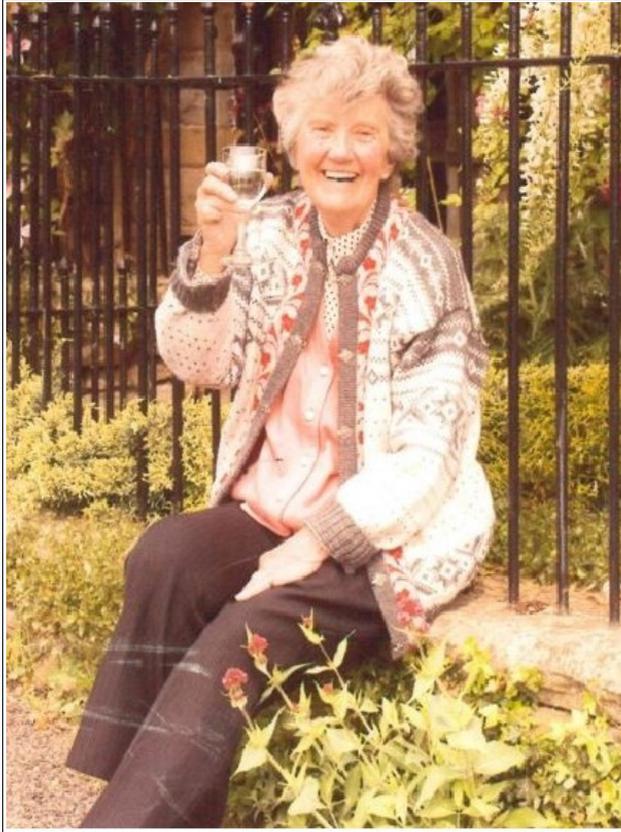


In Loving Memory of

Rita Teather

9th July 1932 - 25th December 2022



St. Faith's Church, Dorstone

Friday, 3rd February 2023 12.30 p.m.



Order of Service

Conducted by Rev Luci Morris & Rev Sally Barnes

Entry Music

'Air on a G String' - Johann Sebastian Bach

Welcome

Hymn

Tune : Crimond

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 through 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 for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Tribute
Jeanette Griffiths

‘Death Is Nothing at All’ – Henry Scott Holland
Ellie & Molly

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That, we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to 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 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 effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
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 around the corner.
All is well.



Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven
Feed me till I want no more,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of Praises, Song of Praises
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.

Tribute

Geoff Teather

Prayers

Hymn

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 for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Commendation

Blessing

Closing Music

'I Say a Little Prayer' – Aretha Franklin





Rita's family hope you will join them for refreshments
at The Pandy Inn following the service.

*Donations in memory of Rita will be for St Faith's, the church which was
such an important and comforting part of her life and may be made using
the link <http://www.achurchnearyou.com/church/9228/> or sent*

c/o C.C. James, Funeral Directors,
Hengardd, Three Cocks, Brecon LD3 0SA
www.ccjames.co.uk Tel: 01497 847410

