

A Service of Thanksgiving



for the life of

ROSAMUND MARY BANKS

26th December 1922 – 2nd September 2025

St Mary's Church, Kington

Thursday 23rd October 2025 at 2.30pm

This service follows one held this morning at Hereford Crematorium.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Service conducted by The Reverend Canon Dr Sally Welch

Organist – Mr Philip Sell

OPENING MUSIC

Air and Gavotte - Samuel Sebastian Wesley

Pavane - Gabrielle Fauré

Gymnopedie 1 - Eric Satie

Largo - Georg Frideric Handel

OPENING SENTENCES

Timothy 6:7

“We brought nothing into the world, and it is certain that we shall carry nothing out.”

Job 1:21

“The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away;

Blessed be the name of the Lord.”

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace.
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

READING

'Immortality'
Clare Harner

Read by Edward Banks

Do not stand
By my grave, and weep.
I am not there,
I do not sleep -
I am the thousand winds that blow
I am the diamond glints in snow
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle, autumn rain.
As you awake with morning's hush,
I am the swift, up-flinging rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight,
I am the day transcending night.
Do not stand
By my grave, and cry -
I am not there,
I did not die.

HYMN

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
Hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Where the healing waters 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 and praises, songs and praises
I will ever give to thee
I will ever give to thee

EULOGY

John Dutton, Ros's nephew



READING

Extract from 'Fahrenheit 451'

Ray Bradbury

Read by Sarah Hordern

Everyone must leave something behind when he dies, my grandfather said. A child or a book or a painting or a house or a wall built or a pair of shoes made. Or a garden planted.

Something your hand touched some way so your soul has somewhere to go when you die, and when people look at that tree or that flower you planted, you're there. It doesn't matter what you do, he said, so as long as you change something from the way it was before you touched it into something that's like you after you take your hands away.



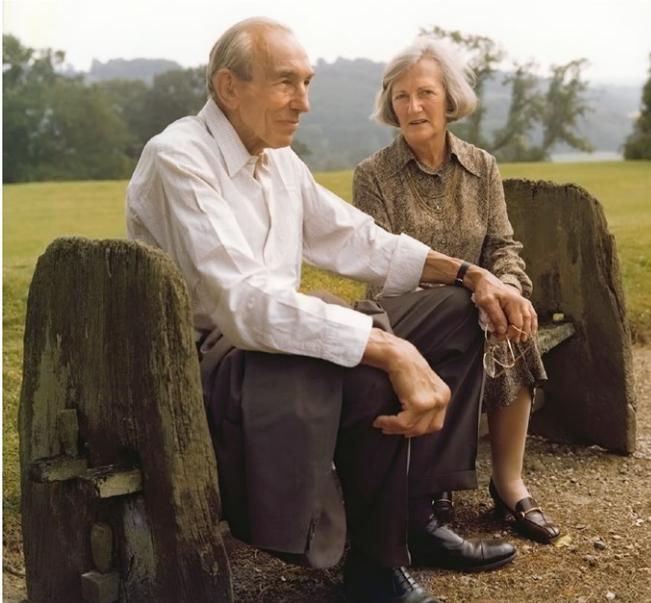
HYMN

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
the love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
that lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
the love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,
most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
we may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
and soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
and her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

VALEDICTION

Richard Banks, Ros's step grandson



ANTHEM

‘Lead me, Lord’

Samuel Sebastian Wesley

Sung by the St Mary’s Church choir

READING

From Proverbs 31

Read by Elizabeth Banks

Who can find a woman of noble character? She is worth far more than jewels. Her family has full confidence in her, and lacks nothing of value.

She brings them good not harm, all the days of her life. She gets up while it is still dark; she provides food for her family. She sets about her work vigorously; her arms are strong for her tasks. She is clothed with strength and dignity; she can laugh at the days to come. She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue. She watches over the affairs of her household, and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children arise and call her blessed: “Many women do noble things, but you surpass them all.” Charm is deceptive, and beauty is fleeting; but a woman who honours the Lord is to be praised. Give her the reward she has earned, and let her works bring her praise at the city gates.

ADDRESS

The Reverend Canon Dr Sally Welch

PRAYERS

Living God, we thank you for the life of Rosamund and the years we shared with her. We thank you for her love of the natural world and her devotion to her extended family. We trust in the promise of her faith that she is welcomed into your heavenly presence.

Lord hear us,
Lord graciously hear us.

Living God, draw near to us and all who mourn for Rosamund.
Be a source of strength and comfort to us in our grief.

Lord hear us,
Lord graciously hear us.

Living God, we recognise that there have been times when our words and actions do not always result in kindness and we are sorry. We trust in your everlasting promise of forgiveness and mercy.

Lord hear us,
Lord graciously hear us.

Living God, you light the day with the sun's rays and the midnight with shining stars. Lighten our hearts. And so preserve us in the doing of your will, that at the last we may shine as the stars forever; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

PRAYER

Read by Lucy Banks

God be in my head, and in my understanding;
God be in my eyes, and in my looking;
God be in my mouth, and in my speaking;
God be in my heart, and in my thinking;
God be at my end, and at my departing.

LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which 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.

HYMN

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

COMMENDATION

CHOIR

‘The Lord bless you and keep you’

Margaret Rizza

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Highland Cathedral - M.Korb /U.Roever,
arranged for organ by Charles Callahan





*You are warmly invited to join the family for tea
at Ridgebourne after the service.*

Any donations to St Mary's Church and Perennial.

Funeral arrangements by A.W. Hughes & Son, Gladestry.
Kington Tel: 01544 370217 or Presteigne Tel: 01544 267778