

This is a representation of the final product that you will receive



Acknowledgement

The family of the late Eliza Bryant sincerely wish to express their appreciation for the moral support and gestures of kindness expressed during this sad time.

You are welcome to join us for refreshments at:
Grand Palace Banqueting Suite, 242 High Road,
London, N22 8JX

Melville & Daughters

Funeral Entrusted to Melville & Daughters, tel: 020 8888 7262

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A Service of Celebration and Thanksgiving
for the Life of

Eliza Bryant



Sunrise 3rd November 1932 - Sunset 27th April 2023

Funeral Service on Monday 5th June 2023
10.00am at St Paul's Church
182 Stoke Newington Road, London N16 7UE

Followed by Interment at Tottenham Cemetery,
White Hart Lane, London N17

Officiating Minister: Father Niall Weir



ORDER of SERVICE

The Gathering

The Funeral Sentences

The Greeting

We meet in the name of Jesus Christ,
who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father.
Grace and mercy be with you.

All and also with you.

Hymn

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy Hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

*Refrain: Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods And forest glades I wander
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; *Refrain:*

But when I think That God, his Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin; *Refrain:*

The Opening Prayer

Merciful Father, hear our prayers and comfort us;
renew our trust in your Son, whom you raised from the dead;
strengthen our faith that all who have died
in the love of Christ will share in his resurrection.

All Amen.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

Reading: Psalm 91

Read by Joy Johnson (Close Family Friend)

Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the most High:
shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my
strong hold: my God, in him will I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter:
and from the noisome pestilence.
He shall defend thee under his wings,
and thou shalt be safe under his feathers:
his faithfulness and truth shall be
thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night:
nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For thou, Lord, art my hope:
thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

There shall no evil happen unto thee:
neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee:
to keep thee in all thy ways.

At the end, the reader says

This is the word of the Lord.
All Thanks be to God.

A Tribute

*Given by Christina Sosanya
(Close friend from St Paul's)*



Gradual Hymn

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

*Refrain: This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Please remain standing for

The Gospel Reading

read by Pamela Lindo (Daughter-in-Law) & André Wright (Grandson)

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to Matthew
All Glory to you, O Lord.

At that time Jesus said, 'I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because
you have hidden these things from the wise and the intelligent and have
revealed them to infants; yes, Father, for such was your gracious will.
All things have been handed over to me by my Father; and no one knows
the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father except the Son and
anyone to whom the Son chooses to reveal him.

'Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens,
and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me; for I
am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls.
For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.'

At the end, the reader says

This is the Gospel of The Lord.
All Praise to you, O Christ.

Gradual Hymn – final verse

Perfect submission, all is at rest.
I in my Saviour am happy and bless'd,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

*Refrain: This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

The Eulogy

Given by Margaret (Sonia - Daughter) & Raphael Wright (Grandson)

A Poem

Read by Lorna Blackman (Close Family Friend)



THE LITURGY OF THE SACRAMENT

The Peace

The peace of the risen Lord be always with you
All and also with you.

The Preparation of the Table

Hymn

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer! O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!	Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer! Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer!
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Taking of the Bread and Wine

Blessed are you, Lord God of all creation:
through your goodness we have these gifts to set before you,
which earth has given and human hands have made.

It will become for us the food of life.

All Blessed be God for ever.

The Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord is here

All his spirit is with us.

Lift up your hearts

All We lift them to the Lord

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God

All It is right to give thanks and praise.

It is right to praise you, Father, Lord of all creation; In your love
you made us for yourself. When we turned away you did not reject us,
but came to meet us in your son.

**All You embraced us as your children
And welcomed us to sit and eat with you.**

In Christ you shared our life
that we might live in him and he in us.

**All He opened his arms of love upon the cross
And made for all the perfect sacrifice for sin.**

On the night he was betrayed, at supper with his friends
he took bread, and gave you thanks;
he broke it and gave it to them, saying:
Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you;
do this in remembrance of me.

**All Father, we do this in remembrance of him:
His body is the bread of life.**

At the end of supper, taking the cup of wine,
He gave you thanks and said:
Drink this, all of you;
this is my blood of the new covenant,
which is shed for you for the forgiveness of sins;
do this in remembrance of me.

**All Father, we do this in remembrance of him:
His blood is shed for all.**

As we proclaim his death
and celebrate his rising in glory,
send your Holy Spirit that this bread and wine
may be to us the body and blood of your dear Son.

**All As we eat and drink these holy gifts
Make us one in Christ, our risen Lord.**

With your whole Church throughout the world
We offer you this sacrifice of praise
And lift our voice to join the eternal song of heaven:

We join together singing

**All Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
heaven and earth will sing your praise
through all eternity.
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.**

The Lord's Prayer

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour taught us

All 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.

Breaking of the Bread

The President breaks the consecrated bread, saying

We break this bread
to share in the body of Christ.

All Though we are many, we are one body,
because we all share in one bread.

Giving of Communion

The Commendation and Farewell

Let us now commend Eliza
to the mercy and safe keeping of God,
our maker and redeemer.

Silence is kept

God our creator and redeemer,
by your power Christ conquered death and entered into glory.
Confident in his victory and claiming his promises,
we entrust Eliza to your mercy
in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord,
who died and is alive and reigns with you,
now and for ever.

All Amen

The Commendation and Farewell

Let us now commend Eliza
to the mercy and safe keeping of God, our maker and redeemer.

Silence is kept

God our creator and redeemer,
by your power Christ conquered death and entered into glory.
Confident in his victory and claiming his promises,
we entrust Eliza to your mercy in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord,
who died and is alive and reigns with you, now and for ever.

All Amen

Final 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.

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

The Blessing

As the coffin leaves the church

A Song

sung by Zara, Akeem & Kayla (Godchildren)

GRAVESIDE HYMNS

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

*Refrain: When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.*

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. *Refrain*

Let us labour for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. *Refrain*

Rock Of Ages, Cleft For Me

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy wounded side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure;
save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Not the labours of my hands
can fulfill thy law's commands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyes shall close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown,
see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.

God Be With You Till We Meet Again

1. God be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

*Refrain: Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.*

2. God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you,
God be with you till we meet again.

3. God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4. God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

It's Me Oh Lord Standing in the Need of Prayer

Not my brother, not my sister, but it's me, O Lord,
Standin' in the need of prayer;
Not my brother, not my sister, but it's me, O Lord,
Standin' in the need of prayer.

*Refrain: It's me, it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer;
It's me, it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer.*

Not the preacher, not the deacon, but it's me, O Lord,
Standin' in the need of prayer;
Not the preacher, not the deacon, but it's me, O Lord,
Standin' in the need of prayer. *Refrain*

Not my father, not my mother, but it's me, O Lord,
Standin' in the need of prayer;
Not my father, not my mother, but it's me, O Lord,
Standin' in the need of prayer. *Refrain*

Not the stranger, not my neighbour, but it's me, O Lord,
Standin' in the need of prayer;
Not the stranger, not my neighbour, but it's me, O Lord,
Standin' in the need of prayer. *Refrain*