

THANKSGIVING FUNERAL SERVICE

In loving memory of

Lorna Lee Terry

(nee Spencer)



Sunrise 31.12.1950 Sunset 30.4.2023

Streatham Methodist Church
101 Riggindale Road, London, SW16 1QH

Date - 22nd May 2023

Time - 12.30pm

Order of Service

Minister Reverend Gyula



1. Procession

2. Words of welcome - Reverend Fiak

3. Opening prayers - Reverend Fiak

4. Hymn - "Blessed Assurance"

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

Chorus:

*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.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

[Chorus]

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

[Chorus]

5. Readings

Psalm 23 - Julie Brown (Niece)

A Psalm of David. The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's
sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no
evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

This is the word of the Lord

Response - "Thanks be to god"

John 14. V 1-6 and 27 - Sigismund Thompson (friend)

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God;
believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms;
If that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place
for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to
be with me that you also may be where I am.

You know the way to the place where I am going.
Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I
unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

This is the word of the Lord
Response - "Thanks be to god"



6. Eulogy - Abdul Terry (son)

7. Hymn - "How great thou art"

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Chorus:

*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*

And 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

[Chorus]

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

[Chorus]

8. Tribute 1 - Sheena Brown (sister)

9. Poem - "Immortality" by Clare Harner Read by Tracey Hayles (cousin)

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.

Tribute 2 - Basiru Terry (son)



10. Hymn - "Amazing Grace"

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come
This grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright, shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

11. Address - Reverend Fiak

12. Offertory Hymn - "There's a land that is fairer"

There's a land that is fairer than day,
and by faith we can see it afar,
for the Father waits over the way,
to prepare us a dwelling-place there.

Chorus:

*In the sweet by and by,
we shall meet on that beautiful shore;
in the sweet by and by,
we shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
the melodious songs of the blest,
and our spirits shall sorrow no more
not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

[Chorus]

To our bountiful Father above
we will offer the tribute of praise,
for the glorious gift of his love,
and the blessings that hallow our days

[Chorus]

13. Prayers

14. Commendations

15. The Lord's Prayer

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 then is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory. Amen.

16. Recession - “The Dead March” from Handel’s oratorio Saul

17. Blessing - Reverend Fiak

Cemetery:

London Road Cemetery, 59 Victoria Road, Mitcham, CR4 3JB



At Graveside

1. Burial words - Reverend Fiak

2. Committal prayers - Reverend Fiak

3. Hymns

SLEEP ON BELOVED

Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take thy rest,
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;
We love thee much, but Jesus loves thee best:

Chorus:

Good night! Good night! Good night!
Sleep and take your rest
Good night! Good night! Good night!
Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep,
But thou shalt wake, no more to toil and weep;
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep.
Until the shadows from this earth be cast,
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,
Until the twilight gloom be overpast.

[Chorus]

Until the Eastern glory decks the skies,
And they that sleep in Jesus shall arise;
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise.

[Chorus]

Until made beautiful by love divine,
Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine;
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine.

[Chorus]

Only "Good night," beloved, not farewell;
"A little while," and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union indivisible.

[Chorus]

Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own;
Until we know Him e'en as we are known.

[Chorus]

ROCK OF AGES

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.

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

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, Savior, or I die.

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.

ABIDE WITH ME

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, oh, 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 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
Abide with me, abide with me

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Chorus:

*It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

[Chorus]

My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

[Chorus]

O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul.

[Chorus]

4. Blessing - Reverend Fiak

THANK YOU

The family of Lorna Lee Terry would like to thank you for the support and kindness shown to us at this sad and difficult time.

May the Almighty God bless you.



RECEPTION

Imperial House Banqueting
31 Imperial Way
Croydon
CR0 4RR