



*Service of Celebration for the Life of*

# LYNSEL ADINA COOKE

Sunrise: 17th November 1938 - Sunset: 22nd January 2023

Wednesday 22nd March 2023  
Woodside Green Christian Centre  
at 11.30 am  
followed by interment  
Bandon Hill Cemetery  
at 2.00 pm

Officiating Elders:  
Alf Taylor and Gareth Roderick



# *Order of Service*

Processional Music	I Surrender All
Welcome Address	Alf Taylor
Opening Prayer	Alf Taylor
Congregation Song	Blessed Assurance
1st Scripture	Psalms 71: verses 5-8 (Rowena Coore - niece)
2nd Scripture	Psalms 91: verses 1-16 (Jannett Oban – friend)
Tribute	Ruel Clarke (nephew)
Congregation Song	What A Friend We Have In Jesus
Tribute	Brethren (Jamaica) / Pearl Clarke (sister)
Tribute	Orlando Brown (cousin)
Eulogy	Clive Cooke (son)
Congregation Song	How Great Thou Art
Message	Gareth Roderick (Church Elders)
Closing Prayer	Gareth Roderick
Viewing	I Can Only Imagine (Bart Millard)
Recessional	Going Up Yonder (Walter Hawkin)

## HYMNS

### Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
O 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*

## How Great Thou Art

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 path 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!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And 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:

### *Chorus*

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*

## SCRIPTURES

### Psalm 71: verses 5-8

For you have been my hope, Sovereign Lord, my confidence since my youth.  
From birth I have relied on you; you brought me forth from my mother's womb.  
I will ever praise you. I have become a sign to many; you are my strong refuge.  
My mouth is filled with your praise, declaring your splendour all day long.

### Psalm 91: verses 1-16

Whoever dwells in the shelter of the Most High,  
will rest in the shadow of the Almighty  
I will say of the Lord, "He is my refuge and my fortress,  
my God, in whom I trust."  
Surely, he will save you from the fowler's snare and from the deadly pestilence.  
He will cover you with his feathers, and under his wings you will find refuge; his  
faithfulness will be your shield and rampart.  
You will not fear the terror of night, nor the arrow that flies by day,  
nor the pestilence that stalks in the darkness,  
nor the plague that destroys at midday.  
A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand,  
but it will not come near you.  
You will only observe with your eyes and see the punishment of the wicked.  
If you say, "The Lord is my refuge," and you make the Most High your dwelling,  
no harm will overtake you, no disaster will come near your tent.  
For he will command his angels concerning you  
to guard you in all your ways; they will lift you up in their hands,  
so that you will not strike your foot against a stone.  
You will tread on the lion and the cobra;  
you will trample the great lion and the serpent.  
"Because he loves me," says the Lord, "I will rescue him;  
I will protect him, for he acknowledges my name.  
He will call on me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble,  
I will deliver him and honour him.  
With long life I will satisfy him and show him my salvation."

## **PALLBEARERS**

Clive Cooke (son)

Ainsley Cooke (grandson)

Errol Brown (friend)

## **POEM OF LIFE**

Life is but a stopping place,  
A pause in what's to be,  
A resting place along the road,  
To sweet eternity.  
We all have different journeys,  
Different paths along the way,  
We all were meant to learn some things,  
But never meant to stay...  
Our destination is a place,  
Far greater than we know.  
For some the journey's quicker,  
For some the journey's slow.  
And when the journey finally ends,  
We'll claim a great reward,  
And find an everlasting peace,  
Together with the Lord.

*Author Unknown*







The Cooke family would like to express their thanks and appreciation to her devoted neighbours, friends and church family who were a tower of strength throughout her illness and passing. Sincere gratitude to all the carers who made the daily trips to ensure that she was comfortable.

We would like you join us after the service at Ashburton Hall, Byculla Suite, 43 Tenterden Road, Addiscombe, Croydon CR0 6NQ for refreshments.

Parking is available for up to 40 cars or park in adjoining roads.



**A & J Morriss & Sons**  
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