Lolisa Antoinette Taylor

SUNRISE & SUNSET

27 OCTOBER 1978 3 FEBRUARY 2022

Funeral Service

Friday 18th March 2022

Conducted By
Fr Andrew James

St Benet Fink Church
Walpole Road
Tottenham
London N17 6BH
at 11am

Laying to rest

Tottenham Cemetery White Hart Lane
London N17
at 1pm

Order of Service

Introduction	Fr Andrew James
1st Hymn	Amazing Grace
Invitation to Prayer	Fr Andrew James
Collect	
The Liturgy of the Word	1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18 Dawn Taylor *Cousin*
Homily	Fr Andrew James
2nd Hymn	Blessed Assurance
Prayer of the Faithful	
Lords Prayer	
3rd Hymn	Abide with me
Eulogy	Gary Taylor *Uncle*
Tribute	Chante Taylor *Daughter*
Poem	Kemi-Rae Buchanan *Cousin*
Poem	Kanesha Edwards *Sister*
Tributes	Sabrina Clarke & Talya Reid together *Goddaughter & Best friend*
Final Hymn	How Great Tho Art
Final Commendation	

Please stand when asked.

Priest: In the name of the Father, and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit.
All: Amen.

Priest: The Lord be with you.
All: And with your spirit.

Priest: In the waters of baptism Lolisa died with Christ and rose with him to new life. May she now share with him eternal glory.

The Priest sprinkles the coffin with holy water.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am 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;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

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

INVITATION TO PRAYER

COLLECT

The Priest prays the Collect, to which all respond Amen.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

Please sit for the reading. (1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18).

At the end of the reading:

Reader: The word of the Lord.
All: Thanks be to God.

The Psalm follows. (Psalm 23).

The Alleluia follows to herald the Gospel Reading. (John 14: 1-6)

Please stand.

Priest: The Lord be with you.
All: And with your spirit.

Priest: A reading from the holy Gospel according to John.
All: Glory to you, O Lord.

At the end of the reading:

Priest: The Gospel of the Lord.
All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Please sit for the Homily.

Please stand for the hymn.

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.

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 redemption, perfect delight,

Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

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.

The Prayer of the Faithful follows.

Priest: Lord, hear us.
All: Lord, graciously hear us.

All: Hail Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners
now and at the hour of our death.

Priest: Now let us pray as Christ the Lord has taught us:

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.

Please remain standing for the 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;