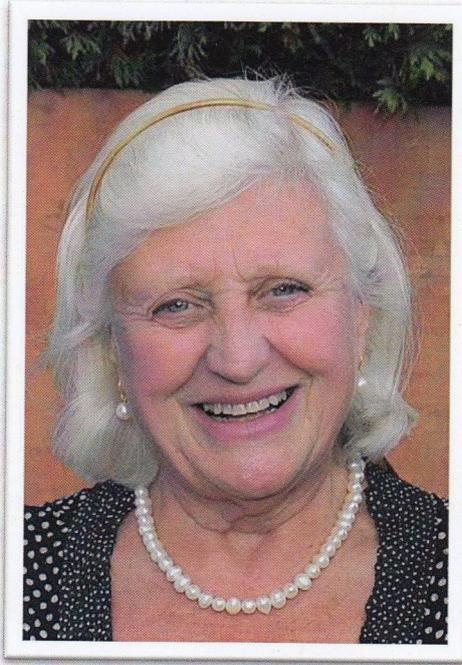


A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF



SUSAN DREW

30TH NOVEMBER 1943 - 24TH SEPTEMBER 2022



St Andrew's Church, Shrivenham
Friday 4th November 2022
at 2:00pm

Service Conducted by Reverend Norma Fergusson

ORDER OF SERVICE

Music to begin the service

The theme from Inspector Morse by Barrington Pheloung

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all*

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
God made their glowing colours
And made their tiny wings

All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountains
The rivers running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter
The pleasant summer sun
The ripe fruits in the garden
He made them every one

All things bright and beautiful...

God gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is the Almighty
Who has made all things well

All things bright and beautiful...

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8

To every thing there is a season,
and a time to every purpose under the heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is
planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build
up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones
together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to get, and a time to lose;
time to keep, and a time to cast away;
a time to rend, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time of war, and a time of peace.

Tribute to Sue

from Bjorn

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, 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.

1 Corinthians 13

If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. If I give away all I have, and if I deliver up my body to be burned, but have not love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. As for prophecies, they will pass away; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when the perfect comes, the partial will pass away. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I gave up childish ways.

For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I have been fully known.

So now faith, hope, and love abide, these three;
but the greatest of these is love.

Memories of Granny

Address

Prayers, concluding with

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

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:
Bring me my arrows of desire:
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire.
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Stop all the clocks

by W H Auden

Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone,
Prevent the dog from barking with a juicy bone.
Silence the pianos and with muffled drum
Bring out the coffin, let the mourners come.
Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead
Scribbling on the sky the message She is Dead,
Put crêpe bows round the white necks of the public doves,
Let the traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves.
She was my North, my South, my East and West,
My working week and my Sunday rest,
My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song,
I thought that love would last forever: I was wrong
The stars are not wanted now, put out every one;
Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun;
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood.
For nothing now can ever come to any good.

The Blessing and Dismissal

May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face;
the rains fall soft upon your fields
and until we meet again,
may God hold you in the palm of His hand.

Music to end the service

Canon in D Major by Johann Pachelbel



Thank you for coming to the service this afternoon and for your many cards and messages of support

The service will be followed by a reception in the Memorial Hall, where we can continue to remember and celebrate Sue's life

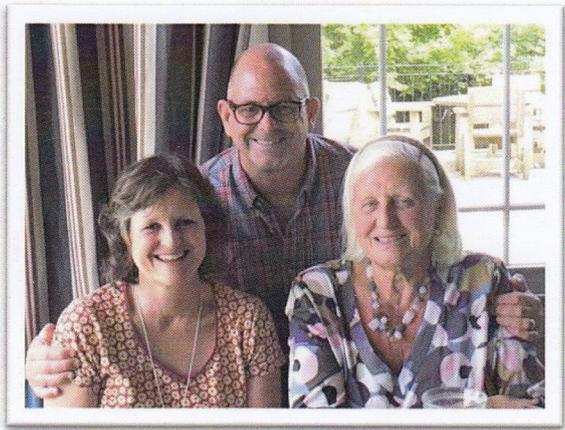
Donations may be made electronically to Sue's NSPCC Tribute Fund at the following website address:

<https://suedrew.muchloved.com>

Alternatively, there will be a retiring collection in Sue's memory for the NSPCC. Donations may be left at the door as you leave or sent c/o J Godfrey & Son Funeral Services
20 Gloucester Street, Faringdon, Oxon, SN7 7HY



Sue and Bjorn



Vicki, Adam and Sue



Jean and Sue



Vicki and Sue