I Am Standing On The Seashore

I am standing upon the seashore.
A ship at my side spreads her white sails
To the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean.
She is an object of beauty and strength,
And I stand and watch until at length,

She hangs like a speck of white cloud Just where the sea and sky come down To mingle with each other. Then someone at my side says, "There she goes!"

And just at the moment when someone at my side says, "There she goes!"

"There are other eyes watching her coming . . . And other voices ready to take up the glad shout . . . "Here she comes!"

And that is dying.

Henry Van Dyke



Donations in memory of Sandy for Alzheimer's Research UK online at www.hansfords-funeral.co.uk or cheques c/o Hansfords Funeral Service, Bay View, Trevelyan Road, Seaton EX12 2NL

In Loving Memory



Celebration of Life Service for

SANDRA ELIZABETH CHAPPELL 'SANDY'

27th March 1949 – 24th June 2020



East Devon Crematorium, Whimple Tuesday 7th July 2020 1pm

Service conducted by Pastor Jon Sibley

Order of Service

Gathering Music

Largo (Xerxes) – Handel – James Galway

Entry Music

This World Is Not My Home – Daniel O'Donnell

Welcome

Poem

read by Jill Anscombe

Hymn

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father, There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not; As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be:

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have needed Thy hand has provided, Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above, Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love:

Great is Thy.....

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Great is Thy.....

Reading

Psalm 16 read by Rosie Giles

Hymn

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won; Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away, Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb; Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom; Let the Church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing, For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting:

Thine be the glory...

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life; Life is naught without Thee: aid us in our strife; Make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love; Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above:

Thine be the glory...

Memories of Sandy by Geoff

Readings by Janet Eardley

Talk by Jon Sibley

Committal

Hymn

There's a place where the streets shine With the glory of the Lamb. There's a way, we can go there, We can live there beyond time.

Because of You, because of You, Because of Your love, Because of Your blood.

No more pain, no more sadness, No more suffering, no more tears. No more sin, no more sickness, No injustice, no more death.

Because of You...

All our sins are washed away,
And we can live forever,
Now we have this hope,
Because of You.
Oh, we'll see You face to face,
And we will dance together
In the city of our God,
Because of You.

There is joy everlasting, There is gladness, there is peace. There is wine ever flowing, There's a wedding, there's a feast.

Exit Music

Largo (Xerxes) – Handel – James Galway