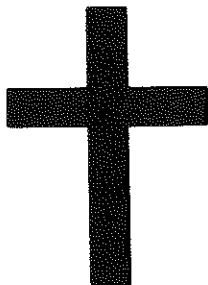


CATHEDRAL AND ABBEY CHURCH OF
SAINT ALBAN



A Service of Thanksgiving for the life of

Rosalind Johnson

15 November 1939 - 18 December 2011

Thursday 29th December 2011
at 2.00 pm
in the Lady Chapel

followed by the private Committal
at West Herts Crematorium, Garston at 4.00pm

Order of Service

Officiant - The Revd David Powell

Opening Sentences

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Hymn

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;
be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord;
be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;
be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:
be thou mine inheritance now and always;
be thou and thou only the first in my heart;
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won;
great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Words: Mary Byrne
Tune: Slane

Reading

I Peter I vv 3-9

Read by *The Reverend Barbara Hammond*

Psalm 96

All Sing to the Lord a new song :
sing to the Lord, all the earth.
Sing to the Lord and bless his name :
tell out his salvation from day to day.
Declare his glory among the nations :
and his wonders among all peoples.
For great is the Lord and greatly to be praised :
he is more to be feared than all gods.
For all the gods of the nations are but idols :
it is the Lord who made the heavens.
Honour and majesty are before him :
power and splendour are in his sanctuary.
Ascribe to the Lord, you families of the peoples :
ascribe to the Lord honour and strength.
Ascribe to the Lord the honour due to his name :
bring offerings and come into his courts.
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness :
let the whole earth tremble before him.
Tell it out among the nations that the Lord is king :
He has made the world so firm that it cannot be moved;
he will judge the peoples with equity.

Glory to the Father and to the Son :
and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning is now :
and shall be for ever. Amen.

Address

The Reverend John Hayton

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

All **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.**

Hymn

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth;
at Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the Dance said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
but they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
they came with me and the Dance went on:

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
the holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
and they left me there on a Cross to die:

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
it's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone;
but I am the Dance and I still go on:

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you, if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

Words: Sydney Carter
Tune: Lord of the Dance

Commendation and Farewell

Let us commend Rosalind to the mercy of God,
our maker and redeemer.

God our creator and redeemer,
by your power Christ conquered death
and entered into glory.
Confident of his victory
and claiming his promises,
we entrust Rosalind to your mercy
in the name of Jesus our Lord,
who died and is alive and reigns with you,
now and for ever.

All **Amen.**

The Dismissal

God the Father,
by whose love Christ was raised from the dead,
open to you who believe the gates of everlasting life.
All **Amen.**

God the Son,
who in bursting the grave has won a glorious victory,
give you joy as you share the Easter faith.
All **Amen.**

God the Holy Spirit,
whom the risen Lord breathed into his disciples,
empower you and fill you with Christ's peace.
All **Amen.**

And the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always.
All **Amen.**

Music at the end of the service:

The Armed Man by Karl Jenkins

The family would like to thank you for attending the service today and warmly invite you for refreshments in the Crypt at the end of the service, where the family will join you before the private committal .

There will be a retiring collection in memory of Rosalind for MacMillan Cancer Support. Donations may also be sent c/o St Albans Funeral Services, 5 Holywell Hill, St Albans AL1 1EU.

Last Poem

They have put my bed beside the unpainted screen;
They have shifted my stove in front of the blue curtain;
I listened to my grandchildren reading me a book;
I watch the servants heating up my soup;
With rapid peril I answer the poems of friends;
I feel in my pockets and pull out medicine money;
With this superintendence of trifling affairs is done;
I lie back on my pillows and sleep with my face to the south.

*Bo Juyi (772-846)
Translated by Arthur Waley*

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