

PRAYERS AND COMMENDATION

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, 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.

COMMITTAL

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Seven Years in Tibet – John Williams

Soloist Yo-Yo Ma



ENTRANCE

Cantique de Jean Racine, Op. 11 – Gabriel Faure,

Sung by the Choir of Trinity College, Cambridge

WELCOME AND PRAYER

The Reverend Brian Evans-Smith

HYMN

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Extract from Little Gidding, Four Quartets – T S Eliot

Read by Anne Lofthouse

EULOGY

Given by Judy Morton and Jenny Hodson

To Mum and my Family – Jonathan Johnstone

Read by John Morton

PRAYER

Litanei auf das Fest Aller Seelen – Franz Schubert

Sung by John Lofthouse

Memories of Dora

The Morton Grandchildren

To Joanna – William Wordsworth

Read by Alex Morton

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;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Memories of Dora

The Hodson Grandchildren

Praise Song – Grace Nichols

Read by Hannah Hodson



In lieu of flowers please send donations to Hospice Isle of Man
www.hospice.org.im



Dora Johnstone

12TH JUNE 1927 – 2ND OCTOBER 2021

A Service of Commemoration
Kirk Maughold
Thursday 14th October 2021

