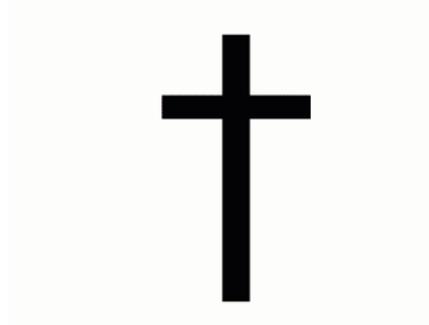


**ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH
KENCOT**



HELEN MARY SQUIRE

11th December 1929 - 2nd November 2021

Saturday 4th December 2021

2.00 pm



Music

A selection of tunes - some seasonal - from among Hen's favourites

played by *Bertie Squire, nephew*

Service conducted by the Reverends Harry MacInnes and Janice Collier

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress.
Praise him, still the same as ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hand he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face.
Sun and moon bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

TRIBUTE

“Blue Stocking” by Freddie Cooper

Lilla Venning, niece

EULOGY

Pip Squire, nephew

PSALM 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills—
from where will my help come?
My help comes from the LORD,
who made heaven and earth.
He will not let your foot be moved;
he who keeps you will not slumber.
He who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.
The LORD is your keeper;
the LORD is your shade at your right hand.
The sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.
The LORD will keep you from all evil;
he will keep your life.
The LORD will keep
your going out and your coming in
from this time on and for evermore.

READING

Letter to West Oxfordshire District Council

Lyndall Gibson, niece

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
He made their glowing colours
And made their tiny wings

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

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

He 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
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

READING

Howard Ball, nephew
John Chapter 14 verses 1-6

ADDRESS

The Rev'd Harry MacInnes

PRAYERS

including the following read by *Mik Squire, nephew*

O thou Lord of all worlds, we bless thy name for Helen and all those who have entered into their rest and reached the promised land where thou art seen face to face. Give us grace to follow in the footsteps of thy holy Son. Keep alive in us the memory of those dear to ourselves whom thou hast called to thyself, and grant that every remembrance which turns our hearts from things seen to things unseen, may lead us always upwards to thee, till we come to our eternal rest, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

concluding with

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed by thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done;
In 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

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.

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.

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

COMMITTAL



Prayer by Stephen Grellet (attached to Helen's fridge in North Lodge)

*I expect to pass through this world but once.
Any good things therefore, that I can do,
Any kindness that I can show a fellow being,
Let me do it now.
Let me not defer or neglect it,
For I shall not pass this way again*

Everyone is warmly invited to Kencot Village Hall after the service to celebrate Helen

Donations in memory of Helen will be shared between
St George's Church, Kencot and Christian Aid

With thanks to organists Sheila Henderson and Bertie Squire