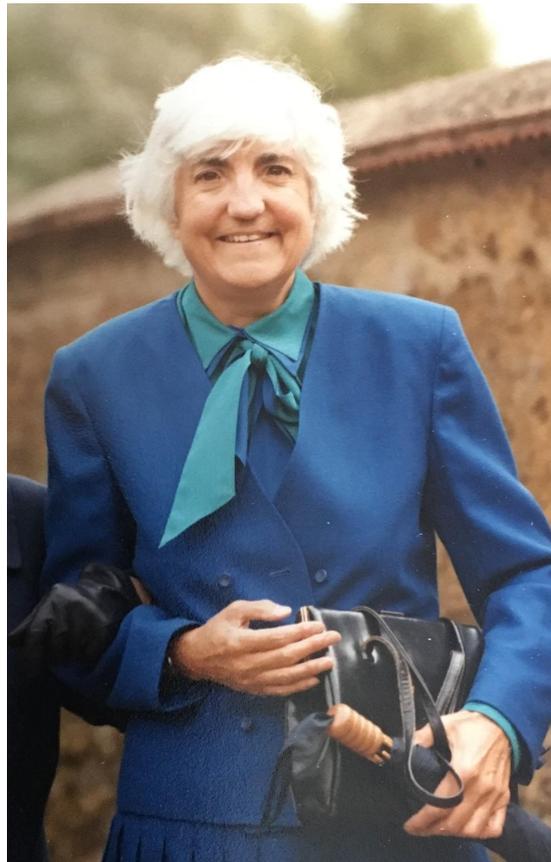


The funeral of

# LIZ SALMON

20 May 1930 - 30 January 2021



St Mary's Church, Islington

Thursday 11 March 2021, 11.30am

**Music before the service:**

*Trumpet tune "The Cebell"* - Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

*Ave verum corpus* - Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

*Trumpet voluntary in C* - John Stanley (1712-1786)

*Variations on a hymn tune* - arranged by Noël Tredinnick

**Entrance music**

*"Minuet" from 'Berenice'* - George F Handel (1685 - 1759)

## Welcome & opening prayer

### Hymn - Before the throne of God above

Before the throne of God above,  
I have a strong, a perfect plea,  
A great High Priest whose name is Love,  
Who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands,  
My name is written on His heart;  
I know that while in heaven He stands  
No tongue can bid me thence depart,  
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,  
And tells me of the guilt within,  
Upward I look and see Him there  
Who made an end to all my sin.  
Because the sinless Saviour died,  
My sinful soul is counted free;  
For God the Just is satisfied  
To look on Him and pardon me,  
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,  
My perfect, spotless righteousness;  
The great unchangeable I AM,  
The King of glory and of grace!  
One with Himself I cannot die,  
My soul is purchased with His blood;  
My life is hid with Christ on high,  
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,  
With Christ my Saviour and my God.

*Charitie L. Bancroft (1841-92)*

**Tribute** - Helen and Ian Mylam

**Tribute** - Sally Hull

**Proverbs 31: 10 - end, read by Lady Carey**

A wife of noble character who can find?  
She is worth far more than rubies.  
She selects wool and flax  
and works with eager hands.  
She is like the merchant ships,  
bringing her food from afar.  
She gets up while it is still night;  
she provides food for her family  
and portions for her female servants.  
She considers a field and buys it;  
out of her earnings she plants a vineyard.  
She sets about her work vigorously;  
her arms are strong for her tasks.  
She sees that her trading is profitable,  
and her lamp does not go out at night.  
In her hand she holds the distaff  
and grasps the spindle with her fingers.  
She opens her arms to the poor  
and extends her hands to the needy.  
When it snows, she has no fear for her household;  
for all of them are clothed in scarlet.  
She makes coverings for her bed;  
she is clothed in fine linen and purple.  
She makes linen garments and sells them,  
and supplies the merchants with sashes.  
She is clothed with strength and dignity;  
she can laugh at the days to come.  
She speaks with wisdom,

and faithful instruction is on her tongue.  
She watches over the affairs of her household  
and does not eat the bread of idleness.  
“Many women do noble things,  
but you surpass them all.”  
Charm is deceptive, and beauty is fleeting;  
but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised.  
Honour her for all that her hands have done,  
and let her works bring her praise at the city gate.

**Gospel reading - John 14: 1-6, read by Saira Salmon**

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going, so how can we know the way?” Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.”

*We sit*

**Sermon - Lord Carey, former Archbishop of Canterbury**

*We stay sitting to listen to the following piece of music:*

*I know that my Redeemer liveth, from Messiah - George F Handel (1685 - 1759)*

**Prayers - led by Masani Moshesh**

## **The Lord's Prayer**

*We say the traditional version of the Lord's Prayer together*

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.

**Tribute** - Chrissi Newall

## Hymn - Amazing grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come:  
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
and mortal life shall cease:  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
a life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise,  
Than when we first begun.

*J. Newton*

## **The Commendation**

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

*Silence is kept*

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 Liz to your mercy  
in the name of Jesus our Lord,  
who died and is alive  
and reigns with you,  
now and forever. Amen.

## **The Blessing**

**Recessional Music - *Nunc Dimittis*: Geoffrey Burgon (1941-2010)**

*The service continues at Islington Crematorium*

### **A reading from 2 Timothy 4: 6-8**

For I am already being poured out like a drink offering, and the time for my departure is near. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing.

### **The Committal**

(silence may be kept for a moment of quiet reflection)

We have entrusted our sister Liz to God's mercy,  
and we now commit her body to be cremated:  
earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust:  
in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life  
through our Lord Jesus Christ,  
who will transform our frail bodies  
that they may be conformed to his glorious body,  
who died, was buried, and rose again for us.  
To him be glory for ever. Amen.

### **The Blessing**



Liz with her brothers, John and Roy

## **SERVICE**

Led by Reverend James Hughesdon

Preacher: Lord Carey, former Archbishop of Canterbury

## **MUSICIANS**

Joanne Lunn, *soprano*

Izalni Nascimento Jn., *trumpet*

Noël Tredinnick, *musical director*



**Donations in memory of Liz can be made to the Dogs Trust either via W.G.Miller,  
Funeral Directors, 93 Essex Road, Islington, N1 2SJ or online at:  
[www.dogstrust.org.uk/donation/](http://www.dogstrust.org.uk/donation/)**

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