



FUNERAL SERVICE

JANET REID

26th July 1932 - 1st April 2022

Thursday 21st April 2022

12.30 pm

ORGAN MUSIC

Sei gegrüßet, Jesu gütig (BWV768) ❖ J S Bach

FUNERAL SENTENCES

INTRODUCTION

COLLECT

HYMN

J S B Monsell ❖ 'Was lebet': Rheinhardt, 1754

○ worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore him, the Lord is his name!

Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine:
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on his shrine.

These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore him, the Lord is his name.

READING

Romans 8.35, 37-39 ❖ *Fiona Seenan*

PSALM 46

Deus noster refugium ❖-Tone 5



God is our hope and strength • a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved • and
though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea.

Though the waters thereof rage and swell • and though the
mountains shake at the tempest of the[^]same.

The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God •
the holy place of the tabernacle of the möst Highest.

God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed • God
shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved •
but God hath shewed his voice, and the earth shall melt[^]away.

The Lord of hosts is with us • the God of Jacob is our refuge.

O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord • what
destruction he hath brought upon the[^]earth.

He maketh wars to cease in all the world • he breaketh the bow, and
knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chari[^]ots in the[^]fire.

Be still then, and know that I am God • I will be exalted among
the heathen, and I will be exalted in the[^]earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us • the God of Jacob is our refuge.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son • and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be • world without
end.Amen.

NEW TESTAMENT

Revelation 21 1-5 ❖ Frances Spencer

HOMILY

Canon Bob King ❖ Rector of Kelso

HYMN

Jan Struther ❖ 'Slane': trad Irish

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust ever child-like 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.

PRAYERS & LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be 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 them that 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

Edmond Budry (tr Richard Hoyle) ❖ 'Maccabaeus': G F Handel

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 vict'ry 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:

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;
Life is nought 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:

COMMENDATION

ORGAN MUSIC

Marche Triomphale: Nun danket alle Gott ❖ Siegfried Karg-Elert

*A retiring collection will be taken for
the Children's Hospice Association of Scotland
Canal Court, 42 Craiglochart Ave, Edinburgh, EH1 4 ILT
for the benefit of Rachel House, Kinross.*