

Order of Service

Funeral of Sylvia Claire Molloy

25th August 1943- 17th April 2020



Dukinfield Crematorium

17:00 pm Monday 27th April 2020

Service Conducted by Rev Jules MAMBU

Gathering: I am the resurrection and the life,' says the Lord. 'Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die.' John 11.25,26

Hymn I – “The Day Thou gavest”

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.

Introduction, Welcome and collect

We meet in the name of Jesus Christ, who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father. Grace and peace be with you.

We have come here today to remember before God **Sylvia Claire Molloy**; to give thanks for her life; to commend her to God our merciful redeemer and judge; to commit her body to be cremated, and to comfort one another in our grief.

Collect

Heavenly Father, you have not made us for darkness and death but for life with you for ever. As we remember **Sylvia Claire Molloy**, look with compassion on us in our loss. Give to troubled hearts the light of hope and strengthen in us the gift of faith, in Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Bible Reading: John 14,1-6 (Sermon)
Eulogy (Louise Vickers & Rachel Whitehead)

Commendation and Farewell

Let us commend our sister **Sylvia Claire Molloy** to the mercy of God, our maker and 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 our sister **Sylvia Claire Molloy** to your mercy in the name of Jesus our Lord, who died and is alive and reigns with you, now and for ever. **Amen**

Hymn2 – “How great thou art”

The Committal

We have entrusted our sister **Sylvia Claire Molloy** 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 Prayers

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of all: and we are mortal, formed from the dust of the earth, and unto earth shall we return. For so you ordained when you created me, saying: 'Dust you are and to dust you shall return.' All of us go down to the dust, yet weeping at the grave, we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Give rest, O Christ, to your servant **Sylvia Claire Molloy** with the saints: where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting. **Amen**

As our Saviour taught us, so we pray

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.

Blessing

May God in his infinite love and mercy bring the whole Church, living and departed in the Lord Jesus, to a joyful resurrection and the fulfillment of his eternal kingdom. **Amen.**

Hymn 3: Thine be the glory

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.

Refrain:

*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. *Refrain:*