

Praise Him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Fatherlike He tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise Him, praise Him, 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,  
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

**11. Address** - Peter Bellingham

**12. Prayer of Blessing** - Peter  
Bellingham

**13. Voluntary - *My Eyes have  
seen the Glory***

Mine eyes have seen the glory  
Of the coming of the Lord;  
He is trampling out the vintage  
Where the grapes of wrath are  
stored;  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning  
Of his terrible swift sword;  
His truth is marching on.

*Glory, glory, hallelujah!*  
*Glory, glory, hallelujah!*  
*Glory, glory, hallelujah!*  
*His truth is marching on.*

He has sounded forth the trumpet  
That shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men  
Before his judgment seat;  
O be swift, my soul, to answer him;  
Be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on.

*Glory, glory, hallelujah!*  
*Glory, glory, hallelujah!*  
*Glory, glory, hallelujah!*  
*His truth is marching on.*

He is coming like the glory  
Of the morning on the wave,  
He is wisdom to the mighty,  
He is honour to the brave;  
So the world shall be his footstool,  
And the soul of wrong his slave.  
Our God is marching on.

*Glory, glory, hallelujah!*  
*Glory, glory, hallelujah!*  
*Glory, glory, hallelujah!*  
*His truth is marching on.*



*Our thanks to Judy Martin and members  
of the Choir for leading the singing, also  
to organist John Mingay.*

*We are also grateful to the Hospiscare  
nurses and the Axminster Surgery  
medical team for their wonderful care in  
looking after Liz at home. If you would  
like to support the work they do, please  
donate as you leave the church, or  
make a gift-aided on-line donation via*

[http://www.hospiscare.co.uk/  
Support us/single donation form](http://www.hospiscare.co.uk/Support%20us/single%20donation%20form)

(note 3 underscores)

## A Service of Commemoration



**Elizabeth Mary Tirard (Beville)**  
**1943 – 2014**

## A Brief Encounter

Our meeting has been brief, yet our love feels timeless; grown out of previous deep and enduring relationships, it was always truly unconditional. Liz and I have only known each other for twenty months, yet remarkably it feels to have been a huge part of a life-time. We met after each had lost a wonderful partner, and we had already learnt valuable lessons: we made no demands, nor had great expectations; only the desire to support each other in the moment and to lovingly contribute such talents as we could to the relationship. After talking on-line and perhaps born out of some intuitive sense that this was to be a special life experience, our commitment to be together was made within an hour of meeting.

Although deeply pained by the loss of Liz, I have no regrets that 'we seized the day', came *alive* once more and did so much together. Later this year we will be remembering Liz in two major orchestral concerts that she worked to set up for the *Joanna Leach Foundation*.

This **Service of Commemoration** has been arranged by Liz's children who have been such a support to me and to each other – a truly remarkable loving family, forged through great difficulties, yet steeped in the love of Jesus Christ. Let me introduce them to you:-

Anna Workman Forbes, the eldest;  
Jenny Workman Milne ;  
Peter Bellingham; 'Bex' Workman  
Bellingham; Tom Workman;  
Jasper Tirard and 'Kit' Jackson  
not to forget  
Liz's sixteen Grandchildren and  
Great Grandchildren

*Mike Beville*

## Order of Service

**1. Entry Procession: *I was glad*** -  
Hubert Parry

**2. Welcome** - Reverend Sue  
Roberts

**3. *Great is thy faithfulness***

"Great is Thy faithfulness," O God my  
Father,  
There is no shadow of turning with  
Thee;  
Thou changest not,  
Thy compassions, they fail not  
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt  
be.

*"Great is Thy faithfulness!"*

*"Great is Thy faithfulness*

*Morning by morning new mercies I  
see;*

*All I have needed Thy hand hath  
provided.*

*"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, unto  
me!*

Summer and winter, and springtime  
and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses  
above,  
Join with all nature in manifold  
witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and  
love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that  
endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer  
and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for  
tomorrow,

Blessings all mine, with ten  
thousand beside!

**4. *God Knows*** (Jennie Milne)

And I said to the man who stood at  
the gate of the year: "Give me a  
light that I may tread safely into the  
unknown." And he replied:

"Go out into the darkness and put  
your hand into the Hand of God.  
That shall be to you better than light  
and safer than a known way."

So I went forth, and finding the  
Hand of God, trod gladly into the  
night. And He led me towards the  
hills and the breaking of day in the  
lone East.

**5. Eulogy** (Bex Bellingham)

**6. *Love divine all love's excelling***

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;  
Fix in us thy humble dwelling;  
All thy faithful mercies crown!

Jesus thou art all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded love thou art;  
Visit us with thy salvation;  
Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit  
Into every troubled breast!  
Let us all in thee inherit;  
Let us find that second rest.

Take away our bent to sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith, as it's beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all thy life receive;  
Suddenly return and never,  
Nevermore thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve thee as thy hosts above,  
Pray and praise thee without ceasing,  
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;  
Pure and spotless let us be.  
Let us see thy great salvation  
Perfectly restored in thee;

Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

**7. Readings** - Anna Forbes

**8. Eulogy** - Tom Workman

**9. Eulogy** - Jasper Tirard

**10. *Praise my soul the king of  
heaven***

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;  
To His feet thy tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored,  
forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing:  
Praise Him, praise Him, 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.