

In Celebration of the Life of

Charmian Marples

22nd April 1936 - 24th December 2024



“Say not in grief that she is no more, but say in thankfulness that she was. A death is not the extinguishing of a light but the putting out of the lamp because the dawn has come.”

Rabindranath Tagore

Holy Trinity Church, Westbury on Trym
Wednesday 29th January 2025
at 1.30 pm



ORGAN MUSIC
Gymnopédie No. 1
Erik Satie

INTRODUCTION, WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

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, praise Him, praise Him!
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.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him!
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, praise Him, praise Him!
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, praise Him, praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

READING

Psalm 23: The Lord Is My Shepherd
read by Caitlin Bragg, one of Charmian's grandchildren

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in
the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

REFLECTION

Father Andre

READING

Look For Me In Rainbows

by Conn Bernard

read by Tim Gray, one of Charmian's grandchildren

Time for me to go now, I won't say goodbye;
Look for me in rainbows, way up in the sky.
In the morning sunrise, when all the world is new,
Just look for me and love me, as you know I loved you.

Time for me to leave you, I won't say goodbye;
Look for me in rainbows, high up in the sky.
In the evening sunset, when all the world is through,
Just look for me and love me, and I'll be close to you.

It won't be forever, the day will come and then
My loving arms will hold you, when we meet again.

Time for us to part now, we won't say goodbye;
Look for me in rainbows, shining in the sky.
Every waking moment, and all your whole life through
Just look for me and love me, as you know I loved you.

Just wish me to be near you,
And I'll be there with you.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

Father in heaven, we give you
thanks for your servant, Charmian.

We praise you as we recollect
her life and cherish her memory.

We bless you that in bearing your
image she has brought light to our lives;
for we have seen in her friendship
reflections of your compassion,
in her integrity demonstrations of your goodness,
in her faithfulness glimpses of your eternal love.

Grant to each of us, beloved and bereft,
the grace to follow her good example
so that we with her may come to your everlasting kingdom;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who died and rose again and opened the gate of glory,
to whom be praise for all eternity.
Amen.

HYMN

Oh Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

TRIBUTES

Charmian as auntie/Godmother – Jo Brocklesby and Siobhan Cooke
Village/Church Life - Reverend Louise Butler

POEM

She Is Gone

by David Harkins

read by Fiona Goldstraw, one of Charmian's daughters

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her and only that she is gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind,
Be empty and turn your back.
Or you can do what she would want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

TIME OF REFLECTION

during which organ music will be played

Arioso

J. S. Bach

TRIBUTES

Memories from the grandchildren
Family eulogy given by Nicola Henshaw and Gail Bragg,
two of Charmian's daughters

PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which 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 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.

SHARING OF THE PEACE

For those who would like to share the peace, please turn to the people next to you and shake their hand, wishing them peace.

HYMN

Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"

Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th'angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
*Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"*

Christ, by highest Heav'n adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time, behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th'incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.

*Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"*

Hail the heav'nly Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

*Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"*

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

to commend Charmian to God our Father

God our creator and redeemer,
by your power Christ conquered death
and returned to you in glory,
bearing in his body the marks of his passion.

Confident of your victory
and claiming his promises,
we entrust Charmian into your keeping
in the name of Jesus our Lord,
who, though he dies, is now alive
and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

BLESSING

ORGAN MUSIC

Largo
Handel



Turn Again To Life

“If I should die and leave you here a while,
be not like others sore undone, who keep long vigil by the silent dust.

For my sake turn again to life and smile,
nerving thy heart and trembling hand to do
something to comfort other hearts than thine.
Complete these dear unfinished tasks of mine
and I perchance may therein comfort you.”

Mary Lee Hall

You are all invited to celebrate Charmian’s life
with her family from 3.00 pm onwards at
The Eastfield, 219 Henleaze Road, Bristol BS9 4NQ.

Donations in memory of Charmian
can be made to one of the following charities:

Lymphoma Action,

supporting those with this disease –

<https://lymphoma-action.org.uk/donate>

ReMind UK,

a dementia charity - <https://www.reminduk.org>



R. DAVIES & SON

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