

# A Service of Thanksgiving for Elizabeth Ringrow

22 October 1923 – 1 February 2021



Friday 19 February 2021  
1 pm

Carey Baptist Church, Reading

The service will be conducted by David Magowan

**Entrance Music: May the road rise to meet you**

**Welcome**

**Hymn : What a friend we have in Jesus**

What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged:  
Take to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness:  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge:  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Medlicott Scriven 1819-1896

**Prayer**

We do not need to grieve for the dead. Why should we grieve for them?  
They are now in a place where there is no more shadow, darkness,  
loneliness, isolation, or pain. They are home.

**Hymn : My Jesus I love you, I know you are mine**

My Jesus, I love you, I know you are mine;  
for you all the pleasures of sin I resign:  
to you, my Redeemer and Saviour, I bow –  
if ever I loved you, if ever I loved you,  
if ever I loved you, my Jesus, it is now.

My Jesus, I love you, for you first loved me  
and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;  
I love you for wearing the thorns on your brow –  
if ever I loved you, if ever I loved you,  
if ever I loved you, my Jesus, it is now.

I'll love you in life, I will love you in death,  
and praise you as long as you lend me my breath,  
and say, with death's hand lying cold on my brow –  
'If ever I loved you, if ever I loved you,  
if ever I loved you, my Jesus, it is now.'

Through visions of glory and endless delight,  
in heaven adoring, I'll live in your light;  
I'll sing to your praise and with joy I'll avow –  
'If ever I loved you, if ever I loved you,  
if ever I loved you, my Jesus, it is now.'

## **Footprints**

**James Ringrow**

One night I dreamed a dream.  
As I was walking along the beach with my Lord.  
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.  
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,  
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.  
After the last scene of my life flashed before me,  
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.  
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,  
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,  
there was only one set of footprints.  
This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.  
"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,  
You'd walk with me all the way.  
But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome times of my life,  
there was only one set of footprints.  
I don't understand why, when I needed You the most, You would leave me."  
He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never leave you  
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.  
When you saw only one set of footprints,  
It was then that I carried you."

## **Tribute:**

**Rod Ringrow**

### **Hymn : When this passing world is done**

When this passing world is done,  
When has sunk the radiant sun,  
When I stand with Christ on high,  
Seeing all life's history,  
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
Not till then, how much I owe.

When I stand before the throne,  
Dressed in beauty not my own,  
When your fulness Lord I see,  
When my heart from sin is free,  
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
Not till then, how much I owe.

When the praise of heaven I hear,  
Loud as thunders to the ear,  
Loud as many waters' noise,  
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,  
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
Not till then, how much I owe.

Chosen, not for good in me,  
called by grace from wrath to flee,  
Hidden in the Saviour's side,  
By the Spirit sanctified,  
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show  
By my love how much I owe.

ROBERT M M'CHEYNE 1813-43

### **She is gone by David Harkins**

**Nicholas Ringrow**

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

### **Psalm 121:5-8**

**Oliver Ringrow**

The Lord watches over you—the Lord is your shade at your right hand;  
The sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night.  
The Lord will keep you from all harm—he will watch over your life;  
the Lord will watch over your coming and going both now and  
forevermore.

### **Prayer**

On his arrival, Jesus found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb for four days. Bethany was less than two miles from Jerusalem, and many Jews had come to Martha and Mary to comfort them in the loss of their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went out to meet him, but Mary stayed at home. "Lord," Martha said to Jesus, "if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But I know that even now God will give you whatever you ask." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha answered, "I know he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live, even though he dies; and whoever lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" "Yes, Lord," she told him, "I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, who was to come into the world."

**Address****Prayer****The Irish Blessing (Be Thou my Vision)**

This video was produced by 300 churches from across Ireland. Beth's sister, Sally Young, was one of the participants.

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord  
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son  
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one

Be Thou my battleshield, my sword for the fight  
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight  
Thou my soul's shelter and Thou my high tower  
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise  
Thou mine inheritance, through all my days  
Thou and Thou only the first in my heart  
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art

High King of heaven, my victory won  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all

Christ be with you, Christ within you  
Christ behind you, Christ before you  
Christ beside you, Christ to win you  
Christ to comfort and restore you  
Christ beneath you, Christ above you  
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger  
Christ in hearts of all who love you  
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger  
Amen

Organist : John Seymour

The family would like to thank everyone for their support and messages of sympathy.

The interment will follow this service and will take place at St. Michael's Cemetery, New Lane Hill, Tilehurst, Reading, RG30 4JX

Donations in memory of Beth if desired to:

Alzheimers Research UK Ltd.

[www.alzheimersresearchuk.org](http://www.alzheimersresearchuk.org)



'Matron' meeting Princess Margaret



January 2020