

# Order of Service

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## In Loving Memory of Lilian Petch

22nd May 1936 to 28th January 2021

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*'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.  
"Yes", says the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labours,  
and their works follow them."  
(Revelation 14v13)*

# The church service will be led by

Tony Flanders

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## Psalm 23

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He makes me to lie down in green pastures;  
He leads me beside the still waters.  
He restores my soul;  
He leads 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 You are with me;  
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.  
You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;  
You anoint my head with oil; My cup runs over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;  
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*

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**Welcome**

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## Hymn

O happy day that fixed my choice  
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
And tell its raptures all abroad.

*Happy day, O happy day,  
When Jesus washed my sins away!  
He taught me how to watch and pray,  
And live rejoicing every day;  
Happy day, O happy day,  
When Jesus washed my sins away!*

O happy bonds, that seals my vows  
To Him who merits all my love!  
Let cheerful anthems fill His house  
While to that sacred place I move.  
*Happy day.....*

'Tis done—the great transaction's done;  
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
He drew me and I followed on,  
Rejoiced to own the call divine.  
*Happy day.....*

Now rest, my long-divided heart,  
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
Here have I found a nobler part,  
Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast.  
*Happy day.....*

High heav'n that hears the solemn vow,  
That vow renewed shall daily hear!  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless, in death, a bond so dear  
*Happy day.....*

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## Prayer

Tony Flanders

## Eulogy

Rachel Baird

## Eulogy

Maurice Blezard

## Hymn

O soul, are you weary and troubled?  
No light in the darkness you see?  
There's light for a look at the Saviour,  
And life more abundant and free.

*Turn your eyes upon Jesus,  
Look full in His wonderful face,  
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim,  
In the light of His glory and grace.*

Through death into life everlasting  
He passed, and we follow Him there;  
O'er us sin no more hath dominion  
For more than conqu'rors we are!  
*Turn your eyes.....*

His Word shall not fail you, He promised;  
Believe Him and all will be well;  
Then go to a world that is dying,  
His perfect salvation to tell!  
*Turn your eyes.....*

## Reading

Oliver Allmand-Smith

## Message

Tony Flanders

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## Hymn

“For ever with the Lord!”  
Amen, so let it be;  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
‘Tis immortality.  
Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day’s march nearer home.

My Father’s house on high,  
Home of my soul, how near  
At times to faith’s foreseeing eye  
Thy golden gates appear!  
Ah! then my spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above.

“For ever with the Lord!”  
Father, if ‘tis Thy will,  
The promise of that faithful word  
E’en here to me fulfil.  
Be thou at my right hand,  
Then I can never fail;  
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;  
Fight, and I must prevail.

So when my latest breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.  
That resurrection-word,  
That shout of victory;  
Once more, “For ever with the Lord!”  
Amen, so let it be.

## Benediction

The Church service will be followed by the cremation at Rochdale crematorium. Unfortunately, due to current restrictions only those who are specifically invited can attend.

Any donations in memory of Lilian will be given to Porta Trust for the care of needy children in Mozambique.



*We mean a lot to Someone  
And 'tis everything to me  
That to God his wayward children  
Were worth a Calvary  
It's the meaning of my Sunday  
And to Saturday from Monday*

*It is my hope that one day  
My saviour I shall see  
Though the day be dark and dreary  
Here's comfort for the weary  
We mean a lot to Someone.  
Who died for you and me.*