

Thanksgiving Service
for the Life of

Mary Ann Flack

2 February 1939 - 12 September 2020



2pm
Thursday 15 October 2020
Cambridge City Crematorium

Welcome: *Julian Hardyman*

Prayer

A hymn that Ann loved: *sung by Steve Cassidy*

When all my labours and trials are o'er,

And I am safe on that beautiful shore.
Just to be near the dear Lord I adore,
Will through the ages be Glory for me.

Chorus

*O that will be Glory for me.
Glory for me, Glory for me,
When by his grace I
shall look on his face.....,
That will be Glory....be Glory for me!*

When by the gift of his infinite grace,
I am accorded in Heaven a place.
Just to be there, and
to look on his face,
Will through the ages be Glory for me.

Chorus

Friends will be there
I have loved long ago,
Joy like a river around me will flow,
Yet just a smile from
my Saviour, I know,
Will through the ages be Glory for me.

Chorus

Charles H Gabriel (1836-1952)

Tribute: *Liliana Cassidy*

A hymn that Ann loved: *sung by Steve Cassidy*

On a hill far away, stood an old rugged Cross

The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old Cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

Chorus

*So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged Cross
And exchange it some day for a crown*

Oh, that old rugged Cross so despised by the world
Has a wondrous attraction for me
For the dear Lamb of God, left His Glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary

Chorus

In the old rugged Cross, stain'd with blood so divine
A wondrous beauty I see
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me

Chorus

To the old rugged Cross, I will ever be true
Its shame and reproach gladly bear
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share

Chorus

George Bennard (1873-1958)

Prayers *Julian Hardyman*

Psalm 46: *Read by Roger and Jenny Osborne*

¹ God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble.

² Therefore we will not fear, though the earth give way and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea,

³ though its waters roar and foam and the mountains quake with their surging.

⁴ There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, the holy place where the Most High dwells.

⁵ God is within her, she will not fall; God will help her at break of day.

⁶ Nations are in uproar, kingdoms fall; he lifts his voice, the earth melts.

⁷ The Lord Almighty is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.

⁸ Come and see what the Lord has done,
the desolations he has brought on the earth.
⁹ He makes wars cease to the ends of the earth.
He breaks the bow and shatters the spear;
he burns the shields with fire.
¹⁰ He says, "Be still, and know that I am God;
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth."
¹¹ The Lord Almighty is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress.

Address: *Julian Hardyman*

Committal

We hear the tune Finlandia, *which Ann used to love,
and follow the words below. No singing please.*

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.

Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change, He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'nly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake
To guide the future, as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on
When we shall be forever with the Lord.
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Jean Sibelius, Katharina Amalia Dorothea von Schlegel

Closing prayer

Exit music: *How great thou art*