

St Michael's Church
Cumnor



A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of

Alison Bond

4th September 1934 - 24th May 2022



Saturday 11th June 2022

*Now more than ever seems it rich to die,
To cease upon the midnight with no pain,
While thou art pouring forth thy soul abroad
In such an ecstasy!*

Ode to a Nightingale by John Keats (1795-1821)

Order of Service

Conducted by The Reverend Catherine Bond

Entrance Music

Trumpet Fanfare from The Water Music Suite
G F Handel (1865-1759)

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Hymn

Guide me, O my great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield,
ever be my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you,
I will ever sing to you.

Williams Pantycelyn (1717-1791)

Reading

1 Corinthians 13, in the King James version

Read by Jasper Beaumont

(With the word charity changed to love at Alison's request)

Eulogy

Given by Kingsmill Bond

Hymn

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home.

Beneath the shadow of your throne,
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
soon bears us all away;
we fade and vanish, as a dream
dies at the op'ning day.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Reading

The Lake Isle of Innisfree

Read by Oscar Bond

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made;
Nine bean-rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee,
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow,
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;
There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,
And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,
I hear it in the deep heart's core.

William Butler Yeats (1865-1939)

An Ode to Mum

Written and read by Dr Elwyn Perry

Bustling here, bustling there,
Organising presents, piles everywhere.
Cooking dinners, cooking lunches,
Ever willing to follow hunches.
Travel the world singing our praises,
Head in a book learning new phrases.
Up for a walk, up for a dance,
The world is your oyster, not a backward glance.
Paint a picture, critique a book,
Spot a new film and go for a look.

Care for the children and those at risk,
Full of enthusiasm, occasionally brusque.
Taking care with your money, giving with your heart,
You're one for a bargain but not at Walmart.
Full of principles, well thought out
You encourage our best and stand and shout
For what you believe in, for what is right.
You'll do your darndest even through the night.

Reading a story, listening to a tale,
You care for your grandchildren without fail.
Frequently changing to take on the new,
You love all your children through and through.

Aware of the soaps, aware of the news,
Not much gets past you, not for you the blues.
Your life has been blessed with daughters, husband, son
Your praise is unbounded for all that they've done.
And now in your honour, we'd just like to say,
You're quite an example of living that way.

Prayers

Officiant: Receive our thanks and praise

Response: Lord Hear our prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who 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 who 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.

Hymn

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb.
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let His church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
for the Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life!!
Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

Edmond Budry (1854-1932).

The Blessing

Go forth into the world in peace.

Be of good courage.

Hold fast that which is good.

Render to no one evil for evil.

Strengthen the fainthearted.

Support the weak.

Help the afflicted.

Show love to everyone.

Love and serve the Lord,

rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit;

and may the blessing of Almighty God,

the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,

be among you and remain with you always. Amen.

Recessional Music

Toccata from Symphony No. 5

C M Widor (1844-1937)

Wake

Join us for refreshments:

Catherine, Elwyn and Kingsmill will be at the West door to greet people after the service.

*The whole family warmly invite you to join them
for refreshments at Cumnor Old School
(walk through the West door and through the churchyard)
to continue celebrating the life of Alison.*

*If you need to leave, please do leave your name with Sarah Bond at the North
Door so we know who has attended.*

Collection for charities

*On leaving the service there will be an opportunity to make a donation in memory
of Alison for Sobell House (the hospice where Alison spent three of her last seven
weeks) and the DEC Ukraine fund.*

*Donations may also be sent c/o
Edward Carter Funeral Directors,
107 South Avenue,
Abingdon,
OX14 1QS.*

Acknowledgements

*With many thanks to The Reverend Jonathan Widdess
and the parish of St Michaels' Church Cumnor
for allowing us to use the Church for this Service of Thanksgiving.*

*And to our wonderful Organist Andrew Dyer,
whom Alison specifically requested to play for her Thanksgiving Service.*

*Thanks to Martin Perry for organising the refreshments, Piglet's Pantry for
providing them & Esme Wyatt and her team for serving them.*

The family thank you for coming to celebrate Alison's life.

*Catherine Bond and Jane Pearse
Catherine's children: Alexandra and Jasper Beaumont*

Dr Elwyn Perry and Martin Perry

*Kingsmill and Sarah Bond & their children
Sasha, Oscar and Anna Bond*

Please find below a link to the Parish live streaming of the Service and can also
be viewed on the Parish Facebook page after the service.

<https://cumnor.org/funeral-of-alison-bond-saturday-11th-june-at-1230pm/>



*Alison receiving her Oxford University Diploma
on 31 March 2012 at the Sheldonian with Kingsmill, Elwyn and Catherine.*