

A Celebration of the life of
Ann Macrae Brown

3rd March 1939 – 30th May 2021



Mortlake Crematorium

Friday 25th June 2021 | 2:40pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music

Kontakion for the Departed

(City of Prague Philharmonic Orchestra)

Welcome and Prayer

The Revd. Nicholas Pneumaticos MA

Celebrant and Independent Minister

First Reading

The Train of Life

Anonymous

At birth we boarded the train and met our parents, and we believe they will always travel by our side. As time goes by, other people will board the train; and they will be significant i.e. our siblings, friends, children, and even the love of your life.

However, at some station our parents will step down from the train, leaving us on this journey alone. Others will step down over time and leave a permanent vacuum.

Some, however, will go so unnoticed that we don't realize they vacated their seats.

This train ride will be full of joy, sorrow, fantasy, expectations, hellos, goodbyes, and farewells. Success consists of having a good relationship with all passengers requiring that we give the best of ourselves.

The mystery to everyone is: We do not know at which station we ourselves will step down. So, we must live in the best way, love, forgive, and offer the best of who we are. It is important to do this because when the time comes for us to step down and leave our seat empty, we should leave behind beautiful memories for those who will continue to travel on the train of life. I wish you all a joyful journey.

Musical Interlude

Vergnugte Ruh (J.S. Bach, cantata BWV 170) sung by Andreas Scholl

Psalm 121

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

Reading

“The time of your life – getting on with getting on”

by Patrick Sergeant

(Read by Poppy Charlton – Ann’s niece)

Today, dear Lord, I’m 78 and there’s much I haven’t done.

I hope, dear Lord, you’ll let me live until I’m 81.

But then, if I haven’t finished all I want to do,

Would you let me stay a while – until I’m 82?

So many places I want to go, as very much to see –

Do you think that you could manage to make it 83?

The world is changing very fast. There is so much in store,

I’d like very much to live until I’m 84

And if by then I'm still alive I'd like to stay till 85.
More planes will be in the air, so I'd really like to stick –
And see what happens to the world when I'm 86.
I know, dear Lord, it's much to ask (and it must be nice in Heaven)
But I would really like to stay until I'm 87.

I know by then I won't be fast, and sometimes will be late,
But it would be pleasant to be around at 88.
I will have seen so many things, and had a wonderful time,
So, I'm sure that I'll be willing to leave at 89.

Musical Interlude

An Orkney Wedding with Sunrise (Peter Maxwell Davies)
Scottish Chamber Orchestra with Ben Gernon

Reading

Ecclesiastes 3:1-11

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away; A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace. He hath made everything beautiful in his time.

A Reflection on Ann's Life (Elspeth, Hugh & Rory)
(A Life well lived)

Reading
Ralph Waldo Emerson

To laugh often and much; to win the respect of the intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the beauty in others; to leave the world a bit better whether by a healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed social condition; to know that one life has breathed easier because you lived here.

This is to have succeeded.

Music for Reflection
The Fairy Queen, The Grand Dance (Purcell) Scholars Baroque Ensemble

A Tribute to our mother – Rory & Hugh

Prayer of St. Francis

Committal

Last Word

Recessional music
Viola Concerto in G Major (Telemann) Simon Standage Collegium Musicum 90
TWV 51 G9 1. Largo

Rory & Hugh invite you to join them after the service at
30 Stamford Brook Rd, W6 0XH



