



Fee's family would like to thank you for your presence here today
- whether physically or virtually - and for your kindness and support.

Donations in memory of Fee are most welcome and will go to
The British Heart Foundation.

Church of St John the Evangelist,
Boxmoor

A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of



Fiona Katrina Lear
2nd March 1984 ~ 4th February 2021

Monday 22nd March 2021
10:00 am

Conducted by The Reverend Michael Macey

Order of Service

Entrance music: *Rainbow* by Kacey Musgraves

Welcome, Introduction, and Opening Prayer

Hymn: Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

*Amazing Grace 587 AM
Sung by the Choir of Westminster Abbey*

Tribute to Fee

Music for Reflection: *Lost without you* by Freya Ridings

Bible Reading: 1 Thessalonians 4: 13–end

Christian Reflection

The Prayers:

*to the bidding
please respond*

Lord, in your mercy
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: Abide with me

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide:
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's dark sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

*Eventide 10 AM
Sung by the Choir of Salisbury Cathedral*

The Commendation and The Blessing

Exit Music:

Always be my baby
by Mariah Carey

The Committal Service follows at Woodwells Cemetery