

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF
SUZANNAH LESLEY BISHOP

17TH DECEMBER 1970
TO
4TH APRIL 2022



TUESDAY 26TH APRIL 2022 - 12:30 PM

SERVICE - ST JOHN THE BAPTIST CHURCH
2 WOOD ST, BARNET, HERTS. EN5 4BW

SERVICE BY:
FATHER SAM ROSSITER-PETERS
&
ROB PARSON

GALLERY & JOIN ONLINE :
WWW.SUJI.CO.UK

CHURCH SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC - THE FLOWER DUET (FROM "LAKME") - LEO DELIBES
PERFORMED BY KATHERINE JENKINS

FUNERAL SENTENCES - *BY FR. SAM*

INTRODUCTION & LITURGICAL INTRODUCTION - *BY FR. SAM*

WELCOME - *BY ROB*

LOCUS ISTE - *CHOIR SINGS*

PRAYERS OF PENITENCE & ABSOLUTION - *BY FR. SAM & ROB*

God of mercy,
we acknowledge that we are all sinners.
We turn from the wrong that we have thought and said and done,
and are mindful of all that we have failed to do.
For the sake of Jesus, who died for us,
forgive us for all that is past,
and help us to live each day
in the light of Christ our Lord.
Amen.

PRAYER - *BY FR. SAM*

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.

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

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

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.

WHEN GREAT TREES FALL - BY MAYA ANGELOU

READ BY ASHLEE LIDDELL

When great trees fall,
rocks on distant hills shudder,
lions hunker down
in tall grasses,
and even elephants
lumber after safety.

When great trees fall
in forests,
small things recoil into silence,
their senses
eroded beyond fear.

When great souls die,
the air around us becomes
light, rare, sterile.
We breathe, briefly.
Our eyes, briefly,
see with
a hurtful clarity.

Our memory, suddenly sharpened,
examines,
gnaws on kind words
unsaid,
promised walks
never taken.

Great souls die and
our reality, bound to
them, takes leave of us.
Our souls,
dependent upon their
nurture,
now shrink, wizened.
Our minds, formed
and informed by their
radiance,
fall away.

We are not so much maddened
as reduced to the
unutterable ignorance
of dark, cold caves.

And when great souls die,
after a period peace blooms,
slowly and always
irregularly. Spaces fill
with a kind of
soothing electric vibration.

Our senses, restored, never
to be the same, whisper to us.
They existed. They existed.
We can be. Be and be
better. For they existed.

A PEBBLE IN YOUR POCKET - BY BRADLEY BISHOP

READ BY JOE BISHOP

You find the perfect pebble
Among the millions at your feet
the perfect colour and shape
So you stick it in your pocket

Just the right amount of
shine or stripes or glitter
feeling just right to your touch
As you feel it in your pocket

“Look at this one!” you explain
describing, in detail, why you love it
your joy it doubled as you share
why you’re putting it in your pocket

I just feel lucky to be
worthy of being
A pebble in your pocket.



TRIBUTE TO SUZY

READ BY - BRADLEY BISHOP

THESSALONIANS 4:13-14

READ BY - TANYA BANCROFT

¹³ But we do not want you to be uninformed, brothers, about those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. ¹⁴ For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep.

ADDRESS - BY ROB

HYMN - THERE IS A HOPE

There is a hope that burns within my heart,
That gives me strength for every passing day;
A glimpse of glory now revealed in meagre part,
Yet drives all doubt away:
I stand in Christ, with sins forgiven;
And Christ in me, the hope of heaven!
My highest calling and my deepest joy,
To make His will my home.

There is a hope that lifts my weary head,
A consolation strong against despair,
That when the world has plunged me in its deepest pit,
I find the Saviour there!
Through present sufferings, future's fear,
He whispers 'courage' in my ear.
For I am safe in everlasting arms,
And they will lead me home.

There is a hope that stands the test of time,
That lifts my eyes beyond the beckoning grave,
To see the matchless beauty of a day divine
When I behold His face!
When sufferings cease and sorrows die,
And every longing satisfied.
Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul,
For I am truly home.

PRAYERS - *BY ROB*

THE LORDS PRAYER - *BY ROB*

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,
forever and ever,
Amen.

THE LORD BLESS YOU AND KEEP YOU, RUTTER - *CHOIR SINGS*

COMMENDATION - *BY FR. SAM*

DISMISSAL PRAYER - *BY FR. SAM*

EXIT MUSIC - SPEM IN ALIUM - THOMAS TALLIS

COMMITTAL SERVICE (FAMILY ONLY)

3:00 PM AT NEW SOUTHGATE CREMATORIUM
BRUNSWICK PARK RD, LONDON N11 1EZ

JOIN ONLINE:
<https://watch.obitus.com>
username: fibi3128 password: 740575

ENTRANCE MUSIC - THE FLOWER DUET (FROM "LAKME") - LEO DELIBES
PERFORMED BY KATHERINE JENKINS

INTRODUCTION - *BY ROB*

SILENT NIGHT - RECORDING OF *SUZY & TANYA SINGING*

COMMITTAL PRAYERS - *BY FR. SAM*

NUNC DIMITTIS - *BY FR. SAM*

DISMISSAL PRAYER - *BY ROB*

BLESSING - *BY FR. SAM*

EXIT MUSIC - SPEM IN ALIUM - THOMAS TALLIS

CELEBRATION

FROM 3:00 PM
THE FAMILY WILL JOIN YOU AFTER THE COMMITTAL.

OLD FOLD MANOR GOLF CLUB
OLD FOLD LN, HADLEY GREEN, BARNET EN5 4QN

A SPECIAL THANK YOU

TO SUZY'S BELOVED CHOIRS FOR THE IMMENSE JOY IT BROUGHT HER
AND FOR SINGING DURING THE SERVICE.



