

A celebration of the life of



Olivia Mary Warren Dawkins

18 November 1945 – 17 December 2022

Old Park Meadow, North End

Friday 28 April 2023

at 12 noon

INTERMENT OF ASHES

conducted by the Reverend Alice Ormondroyd

outside in the Bluebell Wood

The Preparation

Minister Grace, mercy and peace
from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ
be with you all.

Though we are dust and ashes,
God has prepared for those who love him a heavenly dwelling place.
At her funeral we commended Olivia into the hands of almighty God.
As we prepare to commit the remains of Olivia to the earth,
we entrust ourselves and all who love God to his loving care.

Sentences

Lord, you have been our refuge
from one generation to another.
Before the mountains were brought forth, or the earth and the world
were formed,
from everlasting to everlasting you are God.
You turn us back to dust and say:
'Turn back, O children of earth.'
For a thousand years in your sight are but as yesterday,
which passes like a watch in the night.

Psalm 90.1-4

Reading

Psalm 139.1-11,13

O Lord, you have searched me out and known me;
you know my sitting down and my rising up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.
You mark out my journeys and my resting place
and are acquainted with all my ways.
For there is not a word on my tongue,
but you, O Lord, know it altogether.

You encompass me behind and before
and lay your hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
so high that I cannot attain it.
Where can I go then from your spirit?
Or where can I flee from your presence?
If I climb up to heaven, you are there;
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
If I take the wings of the morning
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
Even there your hand shall lead me,
your right hand hold me fast.
If I say, 'Surely the darkness will cover me
and the light around me turn to night',
Even darkness is no darkness with you;
the night is as clear as the day;
darkness and light to you are both alike.
I thank you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made;
marvellous are your works, my soul knows well.

The Committal

Minister We have entrusted our sister Olivia to God's mercy,
and we now commit her mortal remains to the ground:
earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust:

The Minister pours the ashes from the casket or urn into the earth

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life
through our Lord Jesus Christ,
who will transform our frail bodies
that they may be conformed to his glorious body,
who died, was buried, and rose again for us.
To him be glory for ever.

All **Amen.**

The Mourners sprinkle earth on the ashes

Minister God our Father,
in loving care your hand has created us,
and as the potter fashions the clay
you have formed us in your image.

Through the Holy Spirit
you have breathed into us the gift of life.
In the sharing of love you have enriched our knowledge
of you and of one another.
We claim your love today,
as we return these ashes to the ground
in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life.

All say **Thanks be to God who gives us the victory
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

The Prayers

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us

All **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.**

Heavenly Father,
we thank you for all those whom we love but see no longer.
As we remember Olivia in this place,
hold before us our beginning and our ending,
the dust from which we come
and the death to which we move,
with a firm hope in your eternal love and purposes for us,
in Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

God of hope,
grant that we, with all who have believed in you,
may be united in the full knowledge of your love
and the unclouded vision of your glory;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

The Dismissal

May the infinite and glorious Trinity,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
direct our life in good works,
and after our journey through this world
grant us eternal rest with all the saints.
Amen.

All

end of the interment: return to the hall



Two photos at the Nile in Uganda, 2013

CELEBRATION

inside the hall

Impromptu in G-flat major (1827) D899

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Farewell to Stromness (1980)

Peter Maxwell Davies (1934-2016)

WELCOME



Extract from “Tintern Abbey”

... And I have felt
A presence that disturbs me with the joy
Of elevated thoughts; a sense sublime
Of something far more deeply interfused,
Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns,
And the round ocean and the living air,
And the blue sky, and in the mind of man:
A motion and a spirit, that impels
All thinking things, all objects of all thought,
And rolls through all things. Therefore am I still
A lover of the meadows and the woods
And mountains; and of all that we behold
From this green earth; of all the mighty world
Of eye, and ear,—both what they half create,
And what perceive; well pleased to recognise
In nature and the language of the sense
The anchor of my purest thoughts, the nurse,
The guide, the guardian of my heart, and soul
Of all my moral being.

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH



With her first granddaughter, Gabi, and in Australia in 2015



In the Canadian Rockies, 2018

Im Frühling (1826)

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Lullaby, from the Suite Op. 6 (1935)

Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)



Olivia was a seamstress in her spare time

TRIBUTE

For a tree planting

You, in the years to come, who see
the stir, the bud and burden of the tree,
the reach of boughs, the trunk's great girth,
Think then of us who put the roots in the earth,
Who set the slender wood, time going by,
to spread green wings and overtake the sky.

Whatever the man world suffers or achieves
between our day and yours, an answer of leaves
will follow a winter question, spring after spring,
In the certain hope the April birds will sing.
And when the heavy foliage breathes with a giant's breath,
Think how the hour of planting outlives the hour of death.

CHRISTOPHER FRY



Part of the garden she cherished for 35 years

Adagio in B minor, K540 (1788)

W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)

Plainte calme (1929)

Olivier Messiaen (1908-1992)

BLESSING

Le cygne (1886)

Camille Saint-Saëns (1835-1921)



At Mont Blanc in 2017



With brother Peter and sister Penelope

Please exit through the south doors onto the patio, then when the hall's furniture has been rearranged return through the smaller part of the building to collect refreshments. Maintain this clockwise circuit to refresh your glass or plate until the queues are over.

We wish to thank all those present, as well as absent friends, pupils, neighbours and family, who helped to keep Olivia's spirits up during her long illness.