

In celebration of Jean Bradley

Loving Mother and Mother-in-Law of Gael and Bart

Cherished Gran of
Louise and Matthew
Alison and Charbel

Beloved Great Gran of Lucas and Grace

Celebrant

The Very Rev'd Thomas Leslie
Dean of St Alban's

Assisting

The Rev'd Louise Osborne
Hon Associate Priest, The Anglican Parish of Griffith

The Rev'd Frederik Le Mesurier Curate, The Anglican Parish of Griffith

Cathedral Organist

Robyn Galloway

Soloist

Mechlene Nehme

Before the service, please make sure your mobile phone or electronic device is switched off, or on silent.

Throughout the service, please join in the responses marked in **bold typeface**.

















Music before the Service: 'What a Wonderful World"

ENTRANCE HYMN:

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Chorus: Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?

Chorus

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Chorus

Daniel L Shute (1947-) TIS 658, reproduced with permission.

Grace and peace from the Lord be with you. **And also with you**.

Fr Thomas offers words of welcome, followed by:

We have come here to thank God for the life of Jean Bradley: to mourn her death, and to support one another in our grief.

Today, we face the reality of the Mystery of Death: that life is but a shadow, which comes and goes in an unexpected moment.
Yet we trust and hope in God's promises;

that, through Death we journey into an eternal life, there to be reunited with Jean, and all who have gone before.

For Jesus said: 'I am the resurrection and the life, those who believe in me, even though they die, will live eternally.'

(John 11.25)

This was a promise Jean trusted in, and which brought her comfort in dark times. Today, many of us may feel we sit in darkness, or uncertainty, and the promise of Resurrection may feel distant or faint. As we seek to turn our hearts from mourning to joy, and to celebrate the blessing of Jean's life, let us turn our hearts again to the Lord, seeking light, hope, and strength.

A moment of silence is observed.

Let us pray.

Loving God, you alone are the source of life. May your life-giving Spirit flow through us, and fill us with compassion, one for another. In our sorrow give us the calm of your peace. Kindle our hope, and let our grief give way to joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

THE EULOGY: Gael Irwin

REFLECTION ITEM: Photograph Presentation "Unforgettable"

THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD

READING 1: John 14.1-6

Jesus said to his disciples: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.'

Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.'

For the Word of the Lord, thanks be to God.

PSALM 23 is read by alternate verses, as marked.

The Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing. He will make me to lie down in green pastures; and lead me beside still waters

He will refresh my soul:

and lead me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:





















































For you are with me, your rod and staff comfort me. You spread a table before me: in the presence of all my troubles:

You have anointed my head with oil and my cup overflows. Surely your goodness and loving kindness will follow me all the days of my life:

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

READING 2: Miss Me, But Let Me Go — Christina Rosetti

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little-but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss Me–But Let me Go!

THE SERMON: Fr Thomas.

HYMN:

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love;
Where there is injury, Your pardon Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

Refrain: Oh Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console, To be understood as to understand, To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Refrain: Oh Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console, To be understood as to understand, To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
In giving of ourselves that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928—), arr. Betty Pulkingham (1928-) TIS 607, reproduced with permission.

THE PRAYERS: led by Rev'd Louise

Concluding;

Accept these our prayers, through Christ, who taught us to pray:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our trespasses

as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

HYMN

- 1. Morning has broken,
 Like the first morning,
 Blackbird has spoken
 Like the first bird;
 Praise for the singing,
 Praise for the morning,
 Praise for them springing
 Fresh from the Word.
- 2. Sweet the rain's new fall,
 Sunlit from heaven,
 Like the first dewfall
 On the first grass;
 Praise for the sweetness,
 Of the wet garden,
 Sprung in completeness
 Where his feet pass.
 - 3. Mine is the sunlight,
 Mine is the morning,
 Born of the one light
 Eden saw play;
 Praise with elation,
 Praise every morning,
 God's re-creation
 Of the new day.

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965) Lawrence Bartlett (1933-2002) TIS 156, reproduced with permission

THE FAREWELL

Let us entrust Jean to the Love and Mercy of God,

Heavenly and loving Father,
by your mighty power you gave us life,
and in your love you have given us new life in Christ Jesus.
We entrust Jean into your merciful keeping
in the faith of Jesus Christ,
who died and rose again to save us,
and now lives and reigns with you
and the Holy Spirit, in glory for ever. Amen.

The attendant candle is extinguished.

Let us pray.

We remember, Lord, the slenderness of the thread which separates Life from Death, and the suddenness with which it can be broken. Help us also to remember that on both sides of that division we, and those we love, are surrounded by your embrace. Persuade our hearts that, when our dear ones die, neither we nor they are parted from you. In you may we find our peace, and in you be united with them in the glorious body of Christ, who has burst the bonds of Death and is alive for evermore: for he is our Saviour, now and for ever. Amen

The Dean pronounces a final blessing:

May the road rise up to meet you.

May the wind be always at your back.

May the sun shine warm upon your face;
the rains fall soft upon your fields and until we meet again,
may God hold you in the palm of His hand. **Amen**.

Recessional Music: Somewhere Over the Rainbow.



COPYWRIGHT ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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Gael, and all Jean's family, sincerely thank you for your attendance today, and for all your prayers and support at this time. You are invited to join them for refreshments at the Southside Leagues Club following the service.



