



THE FUNERAL SERVICE

of

PROFESSOR DAME ELIZABETH FRADD 12 May 1949 – 12 May 2024

Tuesday 2 July 2024 2.00pm



Welcome to Southwell Minster

God's love and power extend over all creation. Every life, including our own, is precious to God. Christians have always believed that there is hope in death as in life, and that there is new life in Christ over death.

Even those who share such faith find that there is a real sense of loss at the death of a loved one. We will each have had our own experiences of their life and death, with different memories and different feelings of love, grief and respect. To acknowledge this at the beginning of the service should help us to use this occasion to express our faith and our feelings as we say farewell, to acknowledge our loss and our sorrow, and to reflect on our own mortality. Those who mourn need support and consolation. Our presence here today is part of that continuing support.

> For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

> > Iohn 3: 16



As you prepare for worship, please be sensitive to the needs of those around you who may wish to pray in silence. Please switch off mobile telephones and do not use photographic, video or recording equipment at any time.



A loop system is in operation throughout the Minster. Hearing aids that are equipped to do so should be switched to the 'T' position or the loop setting appropriate to your equipment.



Toilet facilities (including disabled access) are situated in the Archbishop's Palace, opposite the South Door of the Minster.



We are a Fairtrade cathedral, committed to continuing and increasing our use of fairly traded goods wherever possible.

The congregation is invited to join in all texts printed in **bold**.

The service is led by the Very Revd Nicola Sullivan, *Dean of Southwell*. The Minster Consort is directed by Paul Provost, *Rector Chori*, who will also play the organ for the service.

ORDER OF SERVICE

ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

Prelude and Fugue in C, BWV 547

Sonata No 2 in C minor

- i. *Grave*
- ii. Adagio
- iii. Allegro maestoso e vivace
- iv. Fuga

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-47)

Please stand at the entrance of the clergy

THE SENTENCES

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

John 11: 25,26

It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not. They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness.

Lamentations 3: 22,23

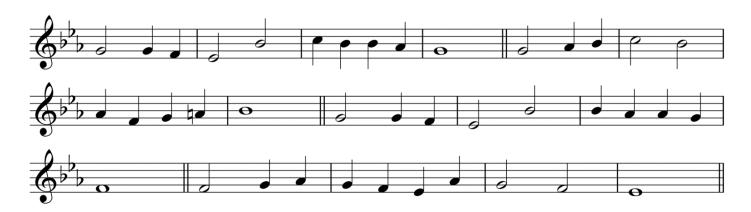
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Matthew 5: 4

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. *John 3: 16*

Welcome and Introductory Prayer

Hymn



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, O 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 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!

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Tune: EVENTIDE NEH 331 William Henry Monk (1823-89)

READING by Elizabeth's brother John

Sir, the present life of man In the face of unknown time Looks like this. A winter night, You at dinner with your brave And wise men, a hearty fire Warming your hall. Outside, Storms of rain and hail rage

When this lonely sparrow Comes fluttering in, flits Out again. In by this door, Out by that. For the time being Shielded from wintry wrath, Her refuge passes in a flash. Winging from winter into winter, We lose her from our glimpse of light Into that darkness as she came.

Therefore, if this gospel can Truly teach us what is to follow Mortal life, let us follow it.

> Words: Advice to the King of Northumbria from the Venerable Bede's Ecclesiastical History of the English People (731 AD) in an English version by John Birtwhistle

The Lord is my shepherd:

therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture:

and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul:

and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for his Name's sake.

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

for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Words: from THE GREAT BIBLE (1539) as prepared by Myles Coverdale (1488-1569) Chant: Henry Walford Davies (1869-1941)

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

Please stand

Hymn



1. Love Divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down, Fix in us thy humble dwelling, All thy faithful mercies crown. Jesu, thou art all compassion, Pure unbounded love thou art; Visit us with thy salvation, Enter every trembling heart. 2. Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

3. Finish then thy new creation, Pure and spotless let us be; Let us see thy great salvation, Perfectly restored in thee, Changed from glory into glory, Till in heaven we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-88)

Tune: BLAENWERN NEH 408 (t. i) William Rowlands (1860-1937)

Please sit

ANTHEM sung by the choir

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening into the house and gate of heaven, to enter into that gate and dwell in that house, where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling but one equal light, no noise nor silence but one equal music, no fears nor hopes but one equal possession, no ends nor beginnings but one equal eternity, in the habitation of thy glory and dominion, world without end. Amen.

Words: after John Donne (1573-1631)

Music: William Harris (1883-1973)

Please sit or kneel when invited

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

concluding with 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.

Please stand

COMMENDATION

Blessing

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Prelude and Fugue in G, Op. 37 No 2

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-47)

This service is followed by Elizabeth's Committal, which will be attended by her family.

After the service, Dr Simon Fradd invites you to a gathering of friends at Norwood Park, Hallam Road, Southwell, NG25 OPF.

Donations in memory of Elizabeth may be given to a charity dear to her heart: Together for Short Lives, <u>https://www.togetherforshortlives.org.uk/donations/make-a-donation/</u> or by using the QR code below



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Please take this order of service away with you.

Acknowledgements

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