

Angela Mary Braybrooks

27 July 1931 - 17 May 2025



St Matthew's Anglican Church, Albury
Fr Peter MacLeod-Miller

Friday 30 May 2025 at 11.00 am

MUSIC

Vocals - Dylan Forge

St Matthew's Choir and Lux Alba Chamber Choir

Trumpeters - Jeremy Kerr and Billy Stewart

Organ - Malcolm Halford

BAGPIPES

Doug McRae and James Brisolin

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PRELUDE MUSIC

Burial Sentences - William Croft

Choirs and Organ

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION - Fr Peter

Family remembers Angela through lighting candles

Music – Mozart Ave Verum

Choirs and Organ

SCRIPTURE READING - adapted from The Book of Sirach 44:10 - 15

read by Kathy Cherry, Community Nurse

Here is a faithful woman whose good works have not been forgotten.

In her descendants there remains a rich inheritance born of her,
and thanks to her, in her children's children. Her offspring will

last forever, her glory will not fade. Her body will be
buried in peace and her name will live on for all generations.

The people will proclaim her wisdom,
the assembly will celebrate her praise.

PRAYER

Loving shepherd of our souls who has blessed your servant Angela with a great length of days and the blessing of a loving husband and family. Lead Angela's family and friends to a place of peace and comfort them in their loss. Give unto them the gift of faith, hope and love and the grace to walk gently with others until you bring us all safely home.

HYMN - Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer

Congregation Singing

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim though this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through;
strong Deliverer,
be thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
bear me through the swelling current,
land me safe on Canaan's side;
songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.

READING — The Revelation of St John the Divine

Read by John Braybrooks

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth;
for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away,
and the sea was no more.

And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem,
coming down out of heaven from God,
prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.
And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying

‘See, the home of God is among mortals.

He will dwell with them as their God;
they will be his peoples, and God himself
will be with them; he will wipe every tear from their eyes.

Death will be no more; mourning and crying
and pain will be no more, for the first things have passed away.’

And the one who was seated on the throne said,
‘See, I am making all things new.’ Also he said,

‘Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.’

Then he said to me, ‘It is done!

I am the Alpha and the Omega,
the beginning and the end.

To the thirsty I will give water as a gift
from the spring of the water of life.

Those who conquer will inherit these things,
and I will be their God, and they will be my children.

Psalm 121 I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes Unto The Hills

St Matthew's and Lux Alba Choir

Levavi oculus

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord:
who hath ma-de heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keep-eth Isra-el:
shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper:
the Lord is thy defense upon thy right hand;
So that the sun shall not burn thee by day:
neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in:
from this time forth for evermore.

EULOGY

Sussan Ley and family members

HYMN – I Vow To Thee My Country

Solo Vocals - Dylan Forge

Organ - Malcolm Halford

Trumpets – Jeremy Kerr and Billy Stewart

REFLECTION

Rev. Maureen Beattie

PHOTO TRIBUTE

'Sound Of Silence' Simon & Garfunkel

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION – Thou Knowest Lord – Purcell

St Matthew's and Lux Alba Choirs

REFLECTION

From Ulysses by Alfred Lord Tennyson,
(Poet Laureate of the United Kingdom)

in tribute to Angela and to Edgar.

Video recording read by John Gielgud (1996)

Come, my friends,
'T is not too late to seek a newer world.
Push off, and sitting well in order smite
The sounding furrows; for my purpose holds
To sail beyond the sunset, and the baths
Of all the western stars, until I die.
It may be that the gulfs will wash us down:
It may be we shall touch the Happy Isles,
And see the great Achilles, whom we knew.
Tho' much is taken, much abides; and tho'
We are not now that strength which in old days
Moved earth and heaven, that which we are, we are;
One equal temper of heroic hearts,
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

PRAYERS read by Annette Gorham

We give thanks to God for the gift of life to Angela. For her love of family and friends and her generosity; for many special times gone past, her strength and courage in times of adversity. For the quiet way she achieved in life, for the way she connected with community. For her companionship, the stories she told; and for the strength of her presence among us. **Amen.**

God of compassion, we pray for Sussan and John and their families in their pain and grief. Give them courage and strength in the days ahead. Touch them tenderly with your love that they may know your peace, and have hope in their hearts, that they may be even closer to each other, and that we may, in peace and friendship here on earth, always be deeply conscious of your promise to be faithful to us in death. May the knowledge of your nearness be our strength
O God, for you are with us at all times: in joy and in sorrow,
in light and darkness, in life and death. **Amen.**

We acknowledge the light of faith in which Angela shared her life's journey. May we honour the steps of those who have gone before us. May the wisdom of our Senior Citizens be valued, their voices heard, and their welfare established. We give thanks for your faithful people of every age; for all those that we love but see no longer and all who we hold dear in our hearts in the certain hope of resurrection.
Transform our lives by Easter faith, that we, with all your saints, may walk gently with others until you bring us all safely home. **Amen.**

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*

With our friends at Riverwood Hostel we use the responsory shared with Angela in our services week by week.

Loving God, show us the way so we might see you more clearly,
love you more dearly, follow you more nearly, day by day. **Amen.**

We ask for the peace of God, **and the companionship of angels;**
for the compassion of Jesus, **and the prayers of the saints;**
for the strength of the Spirit, **and the comfort of friends;**
to bless us on life's journey, **and lead us safely home. Amen.**

HYMN – Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Congregation Singing

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy to heaven, to earth come down:
fix in us Thy humble dwelling, all Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love Thou art;
visit us with Thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver, Let us all Thy grace 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.

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 heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before Thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Prayer of Francis Drake *read by Fr Peter*

Disturb us, Lord, when We are too well pleased with ourselves,
When our dreams have come true because we have dreamed too little,
When we arrived safely Because we sailed too close to the shore.
Disturb us, Lord, when With the abundance of things we possess We
have lost our thirst For the waters of life; Having fallen in love with
life, we have ceased to dream of eternity and in our efforts to build
a new earth. We have allowed our vision of the new Heaven to dim.
Disturb us, Lord, to dare more boldly, To venture on wider seas where
storms will show your mastery; Where losing sight of land, We shall
find the stars. We ask You to push back the horizons of our hopes; and
to push into the future In strength, courage, hope, and love.

As Angela's casket is honoured with Holy Water and Incense
The Lord Bless you and keep you – *Choirs and Organ*

COMMENDATION

Bring Us O Lord, at our last awakening by John Donne

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening
Into the house and gate of heaven.
To enter 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.**

Prayer of Blessed John Henry Newman

O Lord, support us all the day long of this troublous life,
until the shadows lengthen, and the evening comes,
and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over,
and our work is done. Then, Lord, in thy mercy,
grant us with Angela and Edgar a safe lodging,
a holy rest, and peace at the last. **Amen.**

HYMN – The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Has Ended
Congregation Singing

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Let us take our sister Angela to her place of rest.

Farewell to Thee! But not farewell
To all my fondest thoughts of Thee;
Within my heart they still shall dwell
And they shall cheer and comfort me. *Anne Brontë*

May the angels of hope lead Angela to the place prepared for her,
reunited with her husband Edgar. Angela you will always
have a place in our hearts. May the peace of God go with you
and light perpetual shine upon you. **Amen**

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Bagpipes

St Matthew's Bellringers

Angela's School Mottos

The Abbots Bromley School for Girls

"That our Daughters may be as the polished corners of the temple"

"Behold the hand maid of the Lord"



Following the Service the Committal will be **at the**
Glenmorus Gardens Cemetery.

Angela's family thank you for your attendance, support
and for being here with them today. You are warmly invited to
join them at Adamshurst 603 David St, Albury
following the service.

LESTER & SON
Telephone: (02) 6040 5066