



In Loving Memory of
Verini Stassinopoulou

20th January 1954 - 15th October 2020



Thursday 5th November 2020
at 10.30 am
Edward Road Baptist Church

Music

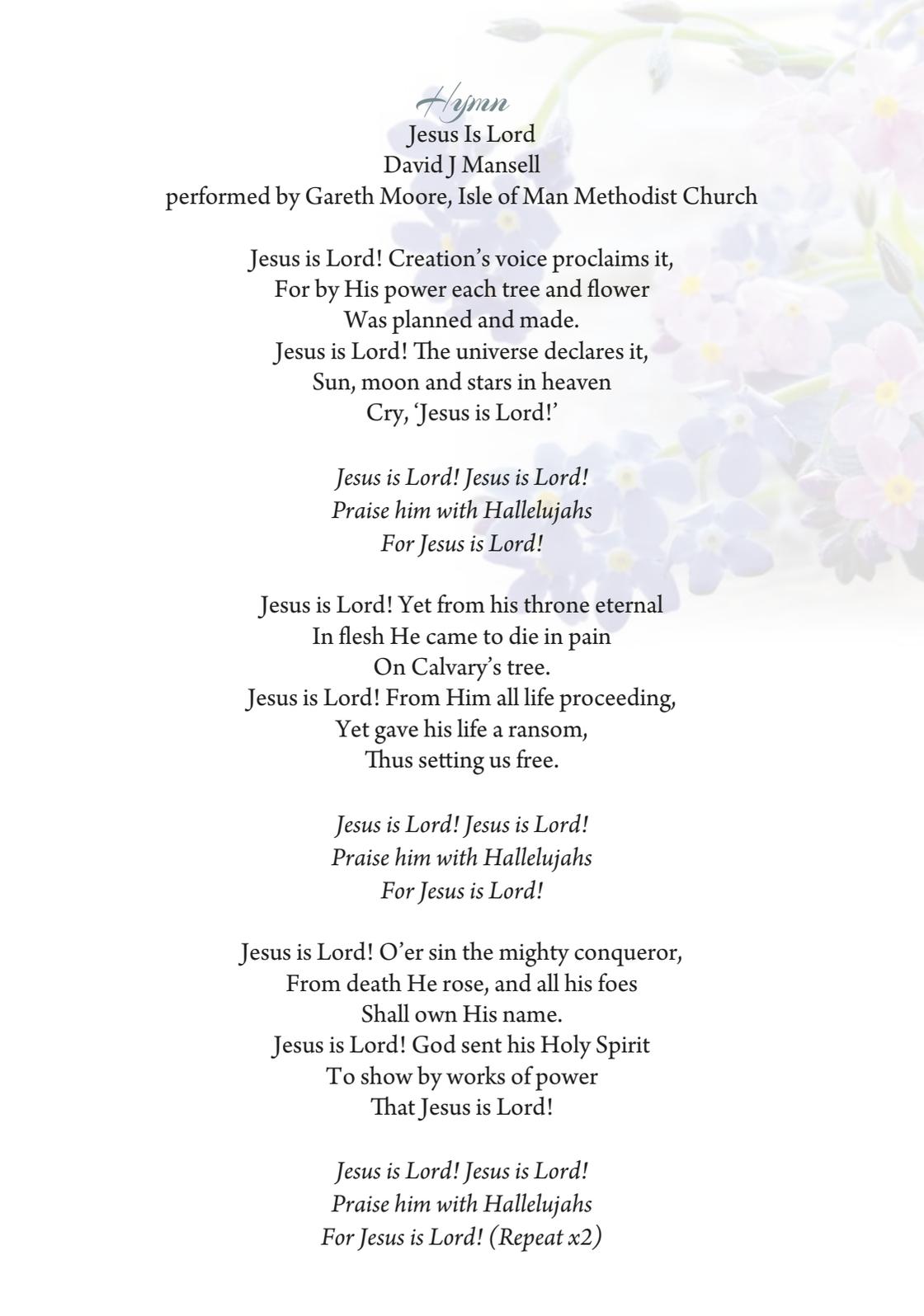
Chopin's Waltz No. 3 in A minor, Op. 34, No. 2
performed by Luke Faulkner on the piano

Sentences from Scripture

Welcome

Opening Prayer





Hymn

Jesus Is Lord

David J Mansell

performed by Gareth Moore, Isle of Man Methodist Church

Jesus is Lord! Creation's voice proclaims it,
For by His power each tree and flower
Was planned and made.

Jesus is Lord! The universe declares it,
Sun, moon and stars in heaven
Cry, 'Jesus is Lord!'

*Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!
Praise him with Hallelujahs
For Jesus is Lord!*

Jesus is Lord! Yet from his throne eternal
In flesh He came to die in pain
On Calvary's tree.

Jesus is Lord! From Him all life proceeding,
Yet gave his life a ransom,
Thus setting us free.

*Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!
Praise him with Hallelujahs
For Jesus is Lord!*

Jesus is Lord! O'er sin the mighty conqueror,
From death He rose, and all his foes
Shall own His name.

Jesus is Lord! God sent his Holy Spirit
To show by works of power
That Jesus is Lord!

*Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!
Praise him with Hallelujahs
For Jesus is Lord! (Repeat x2)*



Reflections on Verini's Life

Pastor Samy

Family Memories

Jenny Hancox

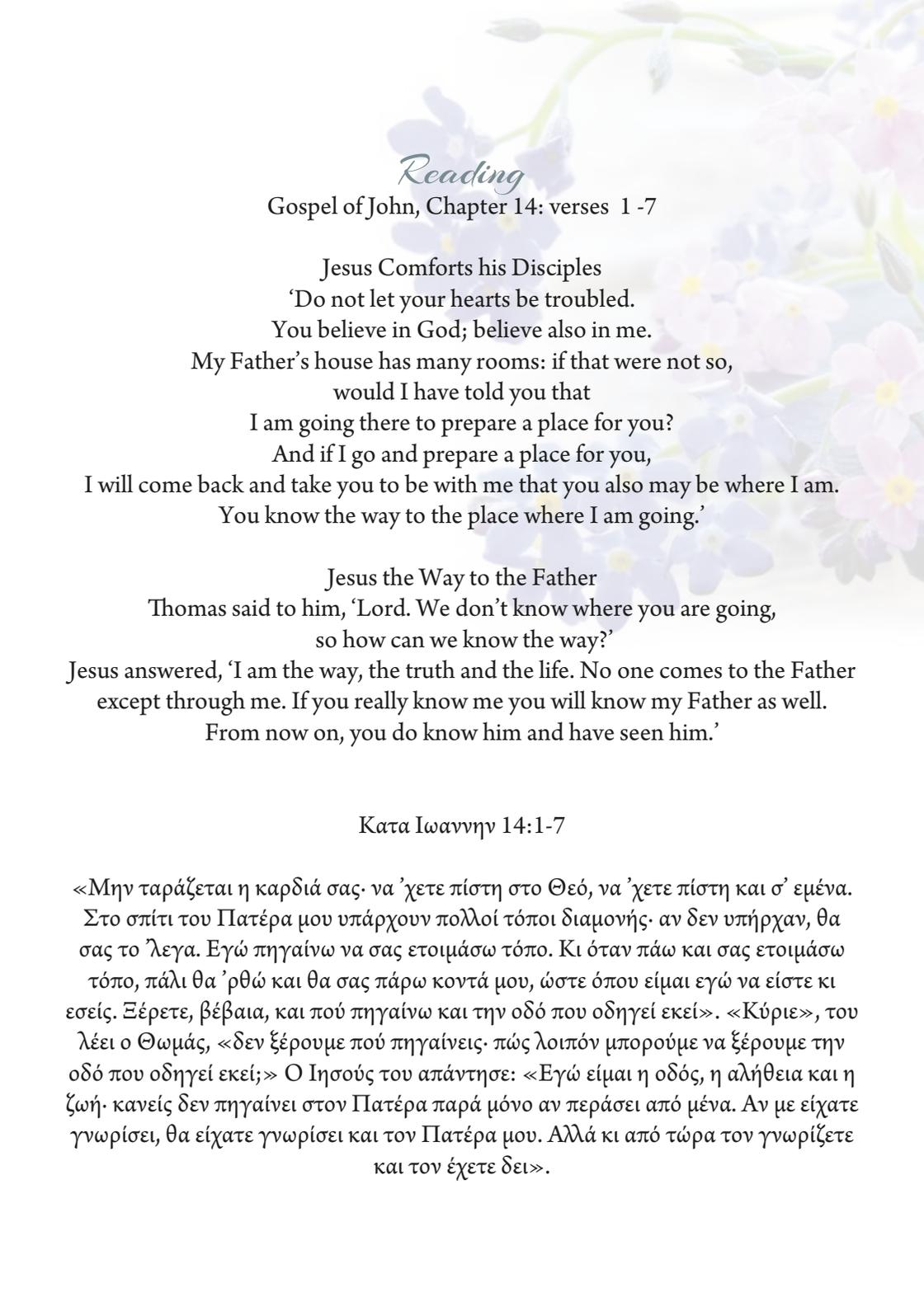
Ian Hancox

Photos

with instrumental Greek music
performed by SFX Valley

Greek Hymn

The Salvation Of The Soul
sung by Alkistis Protopsalti



Reading

Gospel of John, Chapter 14: verses 1 -7

Jesus Comforts his Disciples

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled.

You believe in God; believe also in me.

My Father’s house has many rooms: if that were not so,
would I have told you that

I am going there to prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you,

I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am.

You know the way to the place where I am going.’

Jesus the Way to the Father

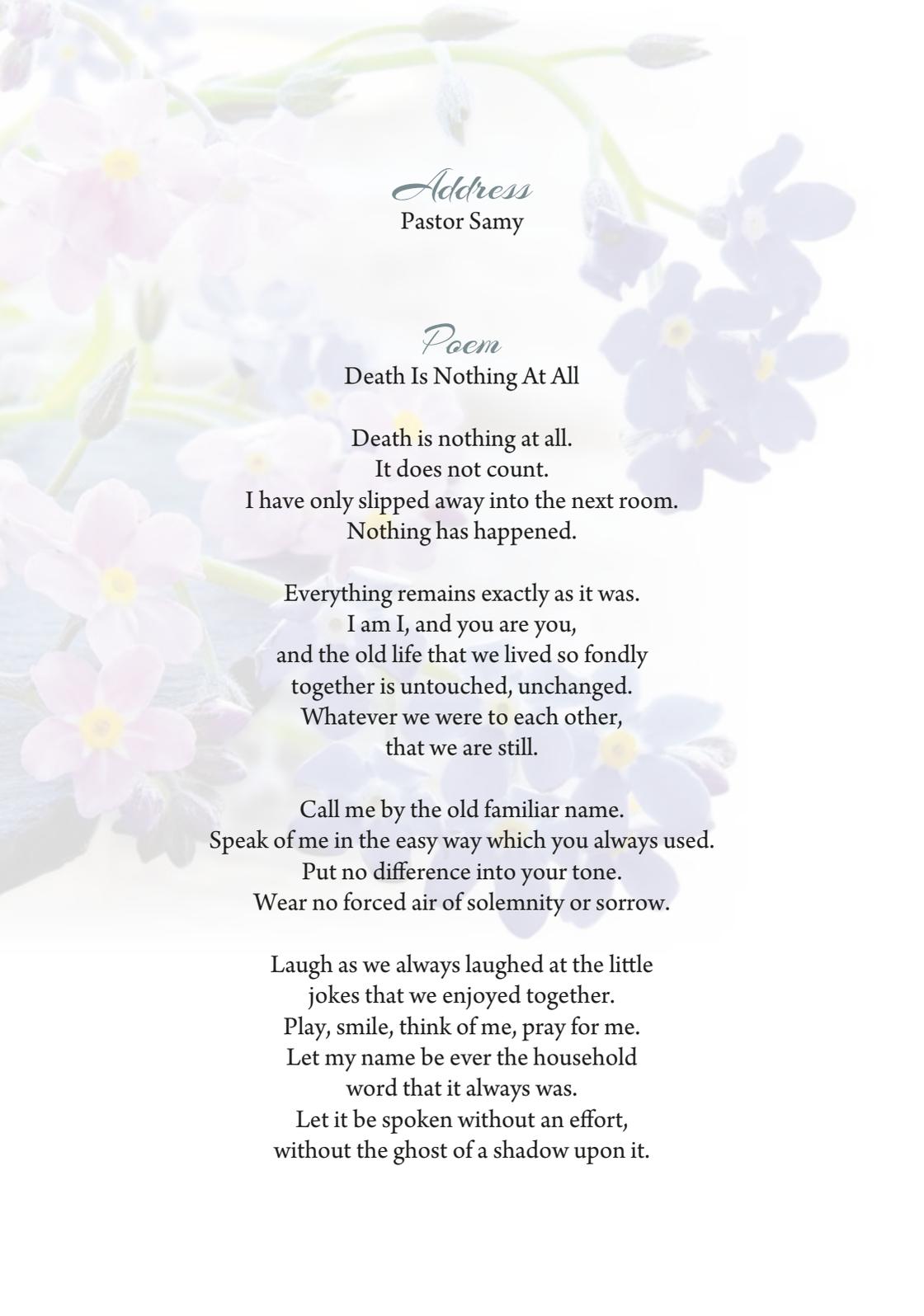
Thomas said to him, ‘Lord. We don’t know where you are going,
so how can we know the way?’

Jesus answered, ‘I am the way, the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father
except through me. If you really know me you will know my Father as well.

From now on, you do know him and have seen him.’

Κατα Ιωαννην 14:1-7

«Μην ταραάζεται η καρδιά σας· να ’χετε πίστη στο Θεό, να ’χετε πίστη και σ’ εμένα.
Στο σπίτι του Πατέρα μου υπάρχουν πολλοί τόποι διαμονής· αν δεν υπήρχαν, θα
σας το ’λεγα. Εγώ πηγαίνω να σας ετοιμάσω τόπο. Κι όταν πάω και σας ετοιμάσω
τόπο, πάλι θα ’ρθώ και θα σας πάρω κοντά μου, ώστε όπου είμαι εγώ να είστε κι
εσείς. Ξέρετε, βέβαια, και πού πηγαίνω και την οδό που οδηγεί εκεί». «Κύριε», του
λέει ο Θωμάς, «δεν ξέρουμε πού πηγαίνεις· πώς λοιπόν μπορούμε να ξέρουμε την
οδό που οδηγεί εκεί;» Ο Ιησούς του απάντησε: «Εγώ είμαι η οδός, η αλήθεια και η
ζωή· κανείς δεν πηγαίνει στον Πατέρα παρά μόνο αν περάσει από μένα. Αν με είχατε
γνωρίσει, θα είχατε γνωρίσει και τον Πατέρα μου. Αλλά κι από τώρα τον γνωρίζετε
και τον έχετε δει».

The background of the page is a soft-focus image of pink and purple flowers, likely pansies, with green stems and buds. The flowers are scattered across the page, with some in the foreground and others in the background, creating a gentle, natural setting for the text.

Address

Pastor Samy

Poem

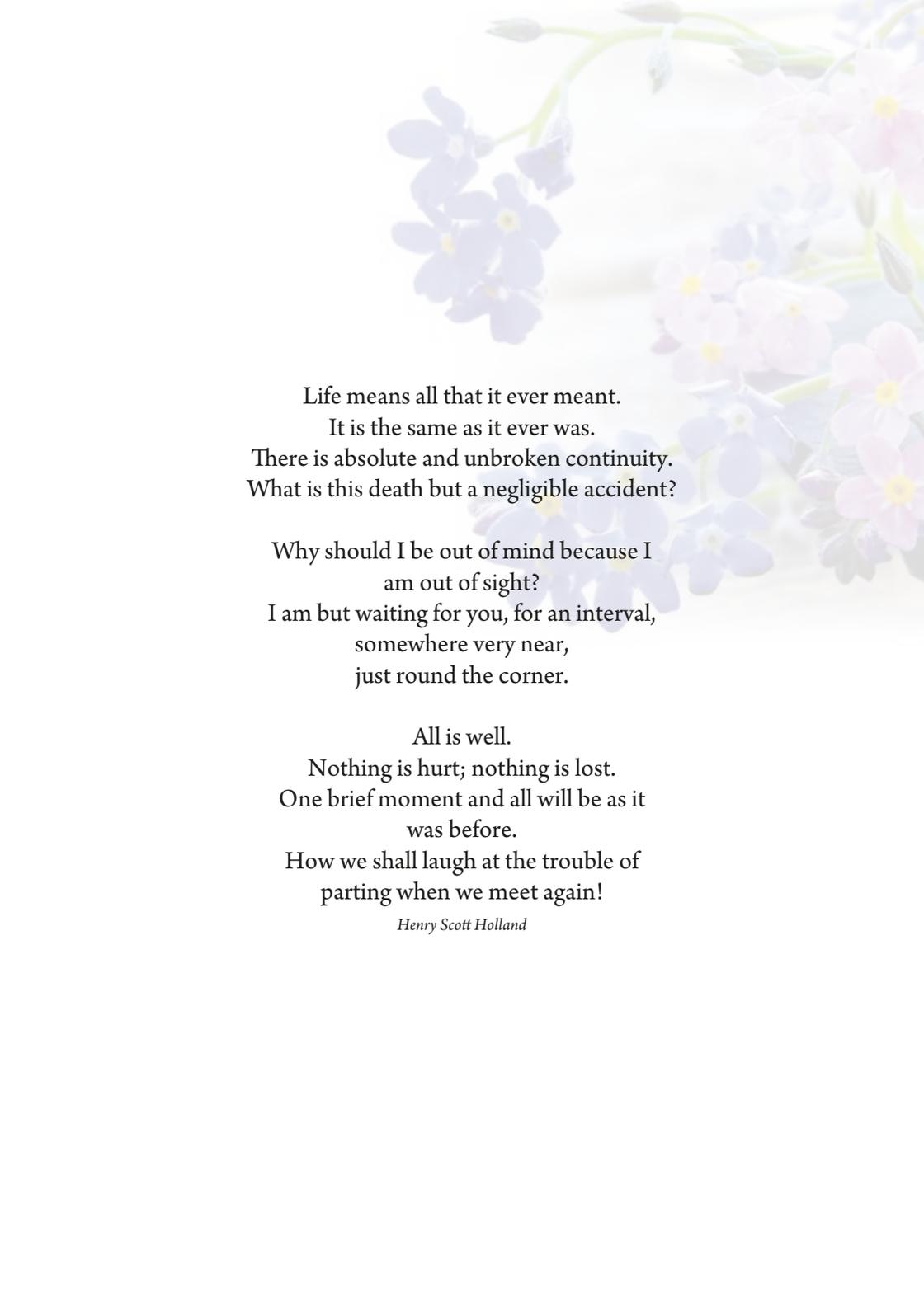
Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly
together is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other,
that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little
jokes that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household
word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort,
without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

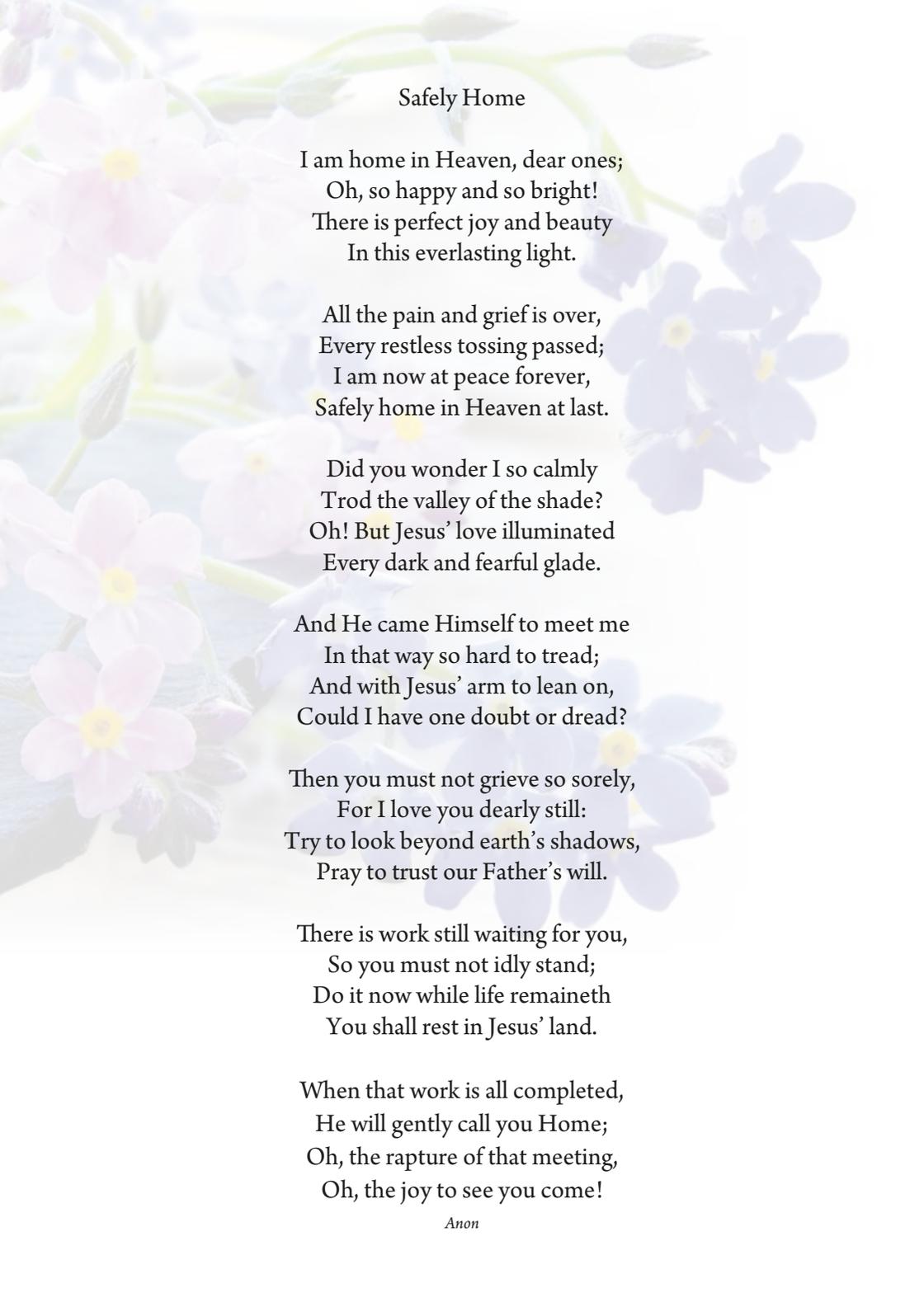


Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I
am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just round the corner.

All is well.
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it
was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of
parting when we meet again!

Henry Scott Holland



Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones;
Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.

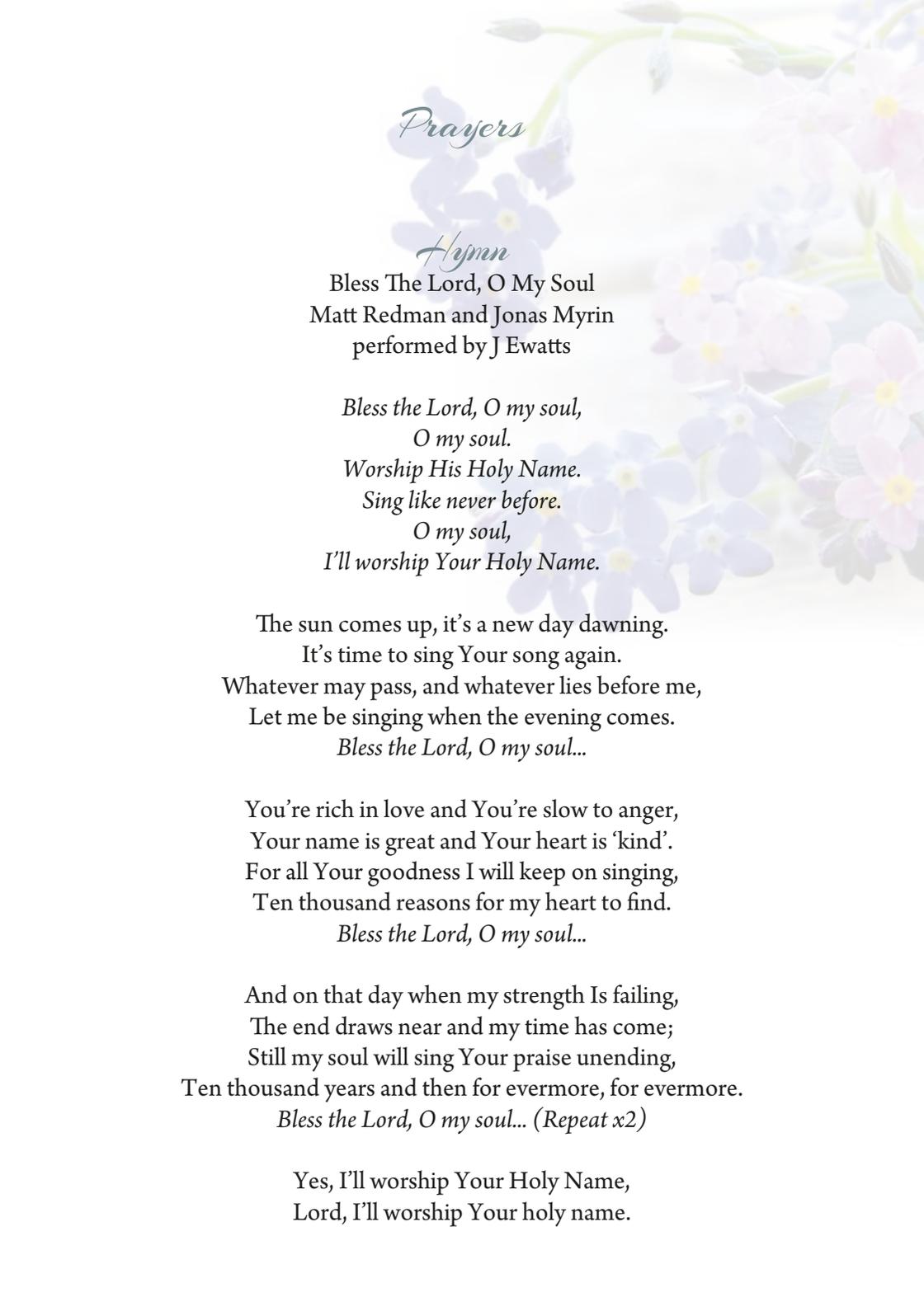
Did you wonder I so calmly
Trode the valley of the shade?
Oh! But Jesus' love illuminated
Every dark and fearful glade.

And He came Himself to meet me
In that way so hard to tread;
And with Jesus' arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt or dread?

Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still:
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,
Pray to trust our Father's will.

There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now while life remaineth
You shall rest in Jesus' land.

When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home;
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!



Prayers

Hymn

Bless The Lord, O My Soul
Matt Redman and Jonas Myrin
performed by J Ewatts

*Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul.
Worship His Holy Name.
Sing like never before.
O my soul,
I'll worship Your Holy Name.*

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning.
It's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes.
Bless the Lord, O my soul...

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger,
Your name is great and Your heart is 'kind'.
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing,
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.
Bless the Lord, O my soul...

And on that day when my strength Is failing,
The end draws near and my time has come;
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending,
Ten thousand years and then for evermore, for evermore.
Bless the Lord, O my soul... (Repeat x2)

Yes, I'll worship Your Holy Name,
Lord, I'll worship Your holy name.



Commendation

Committal

Final Prayer

Blessing

Music

Chopin's Waltz No. 3 in A minor, Op. 34, No. 2
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