

In Loving Memory



Lesley Frances Sargent

1st May 1930 ~ 28th December 2021

The Service to Celebrate Lesley's Life

Held at Mason Park Chapel, Mason Street, Wangaratta
on Friday 7th of January at 2pm
Celebrant Rev Neil Harvey

Entrance Music

Sonata No. 8 ~ Daniel Barenboim
Für Elise ~ Rudolf Buchbinder

To remind us of our dear Lynette; a piece endlessly practised to perfection on her piano

Statement of Purpose

Rev Neil Harvey

Prayer

Hymn

How Great Thou Art ~ The Priests

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:

'How great Thou art, how great Thou art!'

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee:

'How great Thou art, how great Thou art!'

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation
And take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!

Then shall I bow in humble adoration

And there proclaim, 'My God, how great Thou art!'

Then sings my soul, my saviour God to Thee

How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my saviour God to Thee

How great Thou art, how great Thou art

How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Scripture Reading

Psalm 121 NIV ~ Luke Holden

1 I lift up my eyes to the mountains - where does my help come from? 2 My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth. 3 He will not let your foot slip - He who watches over you will not slumber; 4 indeed, He who watches over Israel will neither slumber nor sleep. 5 The Lord watches over you - the Lord is your shade at your right hand; 6 the sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord will keep you from all harm - He will watch over your life;

8 the Lord will watch over your coming and going both now and forevermore.

Eulogy

Max Sargent

A Life In Pictures

Organ by Lesley

Reflections

Barry Sargent, Margie Holden and Joanne Tippet

Prayer

Hymn

And Can It Be (Part One) ~ Kingsway Music

VERSE 1

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain,
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

VERSE 2

He left His Father's throne above
So free, so infinite His grace,
Emptied Himself of all but love
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For O my God, it found out me!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For O my God, it found out me!

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 40:1-11 NIV ~ Nicole Hauxwell

40 Comfort, comfort my people, says your God. 2 Speak tenderly to Jerusalem and proclaim to her that her hard service has been completed, that her sin has been paid for, that she has received from the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

3 A voice of one calling: "In the wilderness prepare the way for the Lord; make straight in the desert a highway for our God. 4 Every valley shall be raised up, every mountain and hill made low; the rough ground shall become level, the rugged places a plain. 5 And the glory of the Lord will be revealed, and all people will see it together. For the mouth of the Lord has spoken."

6 A voice says, "Cry out." And I said, "What shall I cry?" "All people are like grass, and all their faithfulness is like the flowers of the field. 7 The grass withers and the flowers fall, because the breath of the Lord blows on them. Surely the people are grass. 8 The grass withers and the flowers fall, but the word of our God endures forever."

9 You who bring good news to Zion, go up on a high mountain. You who bring good news to Jerusalem, lift up your voice with a shout, lift it up, do not be afraid; say to the towns of Judah, "Here is your God!"

10 See, the Sovereign Lord comes with power, and He rules with a mighty arm. See, His reward is with Him, and His recompense accompanies Him. 11 He tends His flock like a shepherd: He gathers the lambs in His arms and carries them close to His heart; He gently leads those that have young.

Message

The gospel in eight words

Hymn

And Can It Be (Part Two) ~ Kingsway Music

VERSE 3

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee

VERSE 4

No condemnation now I dread!
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head
And clothed in righteousness divine!
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown,
through Christ my own.
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown,
through Christ my own.

Poem by Lesley Sargent
This Earthly House

Prayer

Recessional Music

The Holy City ~ played by Lesley
For The Beauty Of The Earth ~ Joslin Grove Choral Society

Coffin Bearers

Tim Sargent, Nathan Sargent, Nick Holden,
Luke Holden, Leigh Hauxwell, Brett Tippet

~ At Wangaratta Lawn Cemetery ~

Scripture

Proverbs 3:5-6

Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding.
In all your ways acknowledge Him and He will direct your paths.

Music

Andantino by Carcassi - Frederick Tippet (live)

Committal

Prayer

(including the Lord's Prayer)

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be Your name;
Your kingdom come, Your will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread,
forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power and the glory are
Yours, now and for ever, Amen.

Benediction

This Earthly House

Poem reading by Lesley Sargent

You tell me I am getting old but that's not really so.
The house I live in may be worn and that, of course, I know.
It's been in use a good long time and weathered many a gale.
I'm therefore not surprised to find it now is somewhat frail.

You tell me I am getting old; you mix my house with me.
You're looking at the outside that's all that most folks see;
The dweller in the little house is bright and young and gay
Just starting on a life that lasts through long eternal day.

The colour's changing on the roof, the window's looking dim;
The wall's a bit transparent and getting rather thin;
The foundation's not so steady as once it used to be,
And that is all that you observe, but it's not really me.

I patch the old house up a bit to make it last the night,
But soon I shall be flitting to my home of endless light.
I'm going to live forever there, my life goes on, it's grand.
How can you say, I'm getting old? You do not understand.

These few short years can't make me old; I feel I'm in my youth!
Eternity lies just ahead, full of life and joy and truth.
We will not fret to see this house grow shabby day by day,
But look ahead to our new Home which never will decay.

I want to be made fit to dwell in that blest home above,
Cleansed in the precious blood of Christ, and growing still in love.
The beauty of that glorious home, no words can ever say
'Tis hidden from these mortal eyes but kept for us someday!

My house is getting ready in the land beyond the sky,
It's Architect and Builder is my Saviour now on High,
But I rather think He's leaving the furnishings to me
So it's treasure up in Heaven I must store each day you see.

By Jack Jackson (circa 1952-1955)

See Hebrews 11:10

*For he
was looking forward
to the city with foundations,
whose architect and builder
is God.*





Lesley's family wish to thank all their family and friends who have been so caring in this sad and difficult time and extend a warm invitation to the Memories Room for refreshments following the service at the cemetery.