



Donations if desired to
Christian Aid
and
Peritoneal Malignancy Institute (PMI) Research Fund,
Hampshire Hospitals Charity
c/o
William Hall,
Independent Funeral Directors,
Winford Road, Newchurch, Sandown,
Isle of Wight PO36 0JX.

ST BLASIUS OLD PARISH CHURCH,
SHANKLIN



A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of
Karen Myra Cave

4th March 1949 – 21st February 2025

Wednesday 26th March 2025
at 3.15 pm

Service conducted by the Reverend Jonathan Hall



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Julia and Hannah would like to
thank Karen's friends and family
for the kindness and love shown to them
and the wonderful testimonies they have shared
of their love and admiration for Karen.

Please do join us for Afternoon Tea at
Bourne Hall Country Hotel,
11 Luccombe Road, Shanklin PO37 6RR
straight after the service.

Order of Service



Entrance Music
J S Bach:
Sheep May Safely Graze

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Hymn

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of Heav'n 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 ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest;
Take away our love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

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 host 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 in Heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

Blessing Prayer

Exit Music
Johannes Brahms
How Lovely are thy Dwellings

Prayers

Hymn

Great is thy faithfulness, O God, my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with thee.
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;
As thou hast been, thou forever wilt be.

Great is thy faithfulness,
Great is thy faithfulness,
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed thy hand hast provided;
Great is thy faithfulness,
Lord unto me.
Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine and ten thousand beside.

Bible Reading

Revelation 21: 1 – 6a
Read by Revd Karen Crowhurst

Anthem

Cantique de Jean Racine by Fauré
Sung by Friends from Ryde Chorus

Bible Reading

John 11: 17 – 27
Read by Roy MacNaughton
Karen's son-in-law

Hymn

In Christ alone, my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
'Til on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Eulogy

Read by Julia MacNaughton,
Hannah Cummings (Karen's Daughters)
and Dan Howes (Karen's Nephew)

Anthem

God be in my Head
St Blasius Church Choir

Address

Revd Jonathan Hall

Poem

The Ship

I am standing on the seashore,
a ship sails in the morning breeze and starts for the ocean.
She is an object of beauty and I stand watching her
till at last she fades on the horizon and someone at my side says;
“She is gone!”
“Gone! Where?”
Gone from my sight. That is all.
She is still just as large in masts,
hull and spars as she was when I saw her,
and just as able to bear her load of living freight to its destination.
The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her,
and just at the moment when someone at my side says,
“She is gone” there are others who are watching her
coming and other voices take up a glad shout,
“There she comes!”

Bishop Charles Henry Brent (1862-1926)