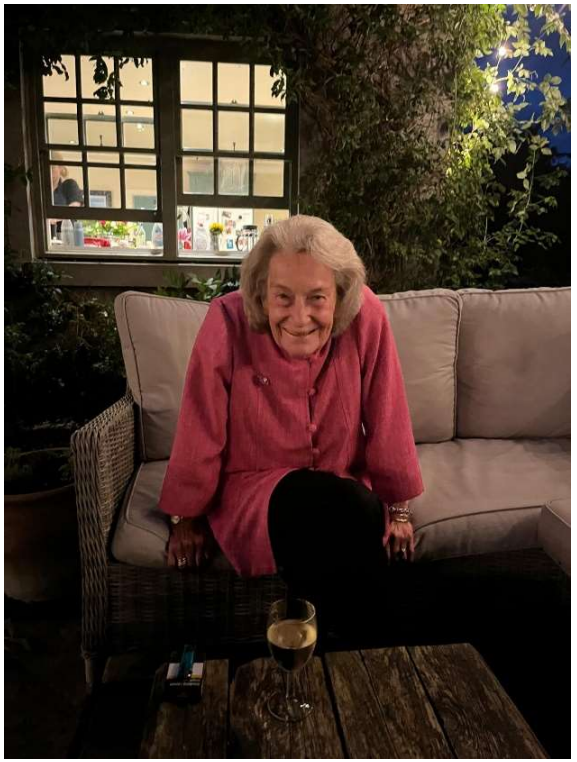
A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of Marion, Countess of Eglinton & Winton

27th August, 1942 – 19th October, 2026



St Mary's Church, Birnam

Friday 20th November at 11am



A LIFE WELL LIVED

Some people can't help making a
difference in our lives.
By simply being who they are,
they make the world a little brighter,
a little warmer,
a little gentler,
and when they are gone we realise
how lucky we are to have known them.

ORDER OF SERVICE

SERVICE CONDUCTED BY THE REVEREND TINA MINETT STEVENS & THE REVEREND WILLIAM HOGG

WELCOME

OPENING SENTENCES

HYMN

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains high soaring above
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
all laud we would render: O help us to see
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

OPENING PRAYER

READING

IF ROSES GROW IN HEAVEN BY DOLORES M. GARCIA *(WILLIAM MONTGOMERIE)*

If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me,
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.
Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

CRIMOND - PSALM 23

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
he maketh me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
even for his own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff my comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overfloweth.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.



READING

1 CORINTHIANS CH13 VERSES 1-13 *(ROBERT MONTGOMERIE)*

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.

REFLECTION

The Rev. William Hogg

HYMN

I danced in the morning when the world was young,
I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me, I danced for the fishermen, for James and for John,
They came with me and the dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame,
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,
And left me there on a cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the world turned black,
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the dance, said he.

MUM

Hugh Eglinton

READING

FAREWELL MY FRIENDS - RABINDRANATH TAGORE *(JAMES MONTGOMERIE)*

It was beautiful as long as it lasted
The journey of my life.
I have no regrets whatsoever
Save the pain I'll leave behind.

Those dear hearts who love and care…
And the strings pulling at the heart and soul…
The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength let me down.

At every turning of my life
I came across good friends,
Friends who stood by me,
Even when the time raced me by.

Farewell, farewell, my friends
I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears for I need them not
All I need is your smile.

If you feel sad do think of me
For that's what I'll like
When you live in the hearts of those you love,
remember then, you never die.

HYMN

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.

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

CLOSING PRAYERS

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.

GAELIC BLESSING

May the road rise to meet you
may the wind be always at your back
may the sun shine warm upon your face
and the rain fall soft upon your fields
and until we meet again, my friend,
May God hold you in the palm of his hand

COMMENDATION

THE FISHERMAN'S PRAYER *(MAGNUS RYAN)*

God Grant that I may live to fish
Until my dying day
And when it comes to my last cast
I then most humbly pray
When in the Lord's safe landing net
And peacefully asleep
That in His mercy I be judged
As good enough to keep

HYMN

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou are mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, 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, Strong Deliverer
Be thou still my strength and shield,

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, Songs of praises
I will ever sing to thee

DISMISSAL

TOMORROW

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not there to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say
I know how much you love me
As much as I love you
And each time that you think of me
I know you'll miss me too
So when tomorrow starts without me
Don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me
I'm right here in your heart.



Music:
Who Would True Valour See – arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams
Sound of Music Medley – arr Gert Van Hoef
Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring – JW Bach
Nimrod - Elgar

Pop Looks Bach – Sam Fonteyn
Trumpet Voluntary – Purcell

Organist: Hazel Murch

Please note: The Service is being livestreamed via www.scotstream.net/marion-eglinton



The family hope you will join them
at The Dunkeld House Hotel after the service

Retiring collection in aid of NSPCC & St Mary's Church,
Birnam