

*Refrain*

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,  
Coming for to carry me home.

*Refrain*

The brightest day that I can say,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
When Jesus washed my sins away,  
Coming for to carry me home.

*Refrain*

*The Commendation*

*The Blessing*

*Exit music:* - Handel's Water Music



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Following the service there will be a woodland burial at  
Bidwell Woodland, Cummings Pond Lane, Rattery, Devon.

Following the burial you are invited to a wake at the Church House  
Inn, Rattery.

David and his family would like to express their deepest gratitude  
to everyone concerned for their loving, caring support.

We would also like to invite you to a 'Celebration of Aspen's life' to be  
held on the 10<sup>th</sup> April 2010 in the Totnes area.

Contact David for information closer to the time on 01803 866374 or  
email [david@holisticdecisions.com](mailto:david@holisticdecisions.com)

In loving memory of

Aspen Mlima Edge

10<sup>th</sup> April 1950 - 10<sup>th</sup> September 2009



at St. Mary's Church, Totnes

Monday 21<sup>st</sup> September 2009  
at 10.30 am

Officiated by Rev'd Julian Ould

*Entry Music* – Amazing Grace

*Sentences*

*Introduction and Opening Prayer*

*Poem:* ‘For my sister’ by Linda Dowsett, read by Linda

*Hymn:* ‘The Lord’s my shepherd’

The Lord’s my Shepherd, I’ll not want;  
He makes 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,  
E’en 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 me  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God’s house forevermore,  
My dwelling place shall be.

*Reading:* John ch 14, v1-6

*Address:* Rev’d Julian Ould

*Poem:* ‘Aspen’ by Xanthe Harvey, read by Rupert Callender

*Hymn:* ‘He who would valiant be’

He who would valiant be ‘gainst all disaster,  
Let him in constancy follow the Master.  
There’s no discouragement shall make him once relent  
His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round with dismal stories  
Do but themselves confound—his strength the more is.  
No foes shall stay his might; though he with giants fight,  
He will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit,  
We know we at the end, shall life inherit.  
Then fancies flee away! I’ll fear not what men say,  
I’ll labor night and day to be a pilgrim.

*Prayers and Lord’s Prayer*

*Song:* ‘Swing low, sweet chariot’

*Refrain*

Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see?  
Coming for to carry me home,  
A band of angels coming after me,  
Coming for to carry me home.

*Refrain*

If you get there before I do,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Tell all my friends I’m coming, too.  
Coming for to carry me home.