





Opening Prayer

Service leader: David Ellsmore, pastor of West Basingstoke Baptist Church.

Music: Alex Ellsmore.

HYMN: My hope is built on nothing less

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust my sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil. On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.

His oath, His covenant, and blood, Support me in the whelming flood; When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand.

When He shall come with trumpet sound O may I then in Him be found, Clothed in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne. On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand.

Edward Mote (1797-1874)



Sandy's Story

(read by David Ellsmore)

Tributes from Friends

(read by Devene Ellsmore)









Tribute from Proverbs 31:10-31

(Read by Alice Snowden)

Who can find a virtuous wife? For her worth is far above rubies.

The heart of her husband safely trusts her; So he will have no lack of gain.

She does him good and not evil All the days of her life.

She seeks wool and flax, And willingly works with her hands.

She is like the merchant ships, She brings her food from afar.

She also rises while it is yet night, And provides food for her household, And a portion for her maidservants.

She considers a field and buys it; From her profits she plants a vineyard.

She girds herself with strength, And strengthens her arms.

She perceives that her merchandise is good, And her lamp does not go out by night.

She stretches out her hands to the distaff, And her hand holds the spindle.

She extends her hand to the poor, Yes, she reaches out her hands to the needy.

She is not afraid of snow for her household, For all her household is clothed with scarlet.

She makes tapestry for herself; Her clothing is fine linen and purple.

Her husband is known in the gates, When he sits among the elders of the land.

She makes linen garments and sells them, And supplies sashes for the merchants.

Strength and honour are her clothing; She shall rejoice in time to come.

She opens her mouth with wisdom, And on her tongue is the law of kindness.

She watches over the ways of her household, And does not eat the bread of idleness.

Her children rise up and call her blessed; Her husband also, and he praises her:

"Many daughters have done well, But you excel them all."

Charm is deceitful and beauty is passing, But a woman who fears the LORD, she shall be praised.

Give her of the fruit of her hands, And let her own works praise her in the gates.







HYMN: All the way my Saviour leads me

All the way my Saviour leads me;
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who through life has been my guide?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know what'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Saviour leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread, Gives me grace for every trial, Feeds me with the living bread. Though my weary steps may falter, And my soul a-thirst may be, Gushing from the rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Saviour leads me,
O the fulness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed, immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,
This, my song through endless ages:
Jesus led me all the way!

Frances J van Alstyne (Fanny Crosby) (1820-1915)



Bible Reading (2 Corinthians 5:1-8)

(Read by Martin Cole)

- 1 For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.
- 2 For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven:
- 3 If so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked.
- 4 For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.
- 5 Now he that hath wrought us for the selfsame thing is God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit.
- 6 Therefore we are always confident, knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord:
- 7 (For we walk by faith, not by sight:)
- 8 We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.

Message from the Scriptures

(Pastor David Ellsmore)



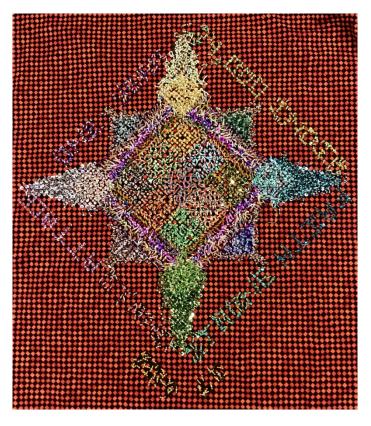
HYMN: I will sing the wondrous story

I will sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ Who died for me;
How He left His home in glory
For the cross of Calvary.
I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray,
Through His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.

I was bruised, but Jesus healed me,
Faint was I from many a fall,
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me,
But He freed me from them all.
Days of darkness still come o'er me,
Sorrow's path I often tread,
But the Saviour still is with me;
By His hand I'm safely led.

He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ Who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.

Francis H Rowley (1854-1952) HarperCollins Religions/Admin by Song Solutions CopyCare



Closing Prayer

Closing Music: In Christ Alone

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.

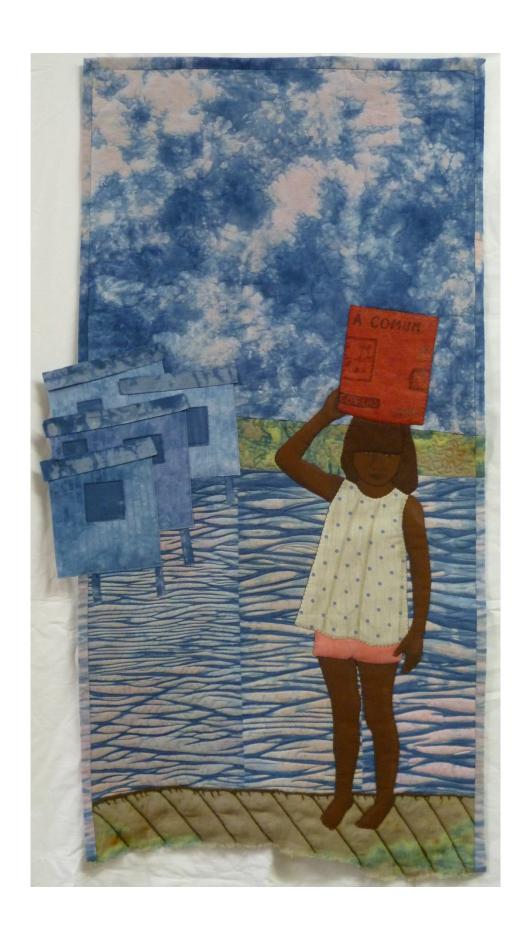
In Christ alone! - who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe. This gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save Till on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied For every sin on Him was laid Here in the death of Christ I live.

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.

Stuart Townend (1963-)/Keith Getty (1974-) Copyright 2001 Thankyou Music/ Adm by Kingswaysongs, a division of David C Cook





Thank You

Thank you so much for coming today to remember Sandy and to give thanks to God for her life and for the privilege of knowing her.

Thank you to Easthampstead Baptist Church for letting us use their building, and for each one who has helped today.

If you are able, please come to the short graveside committal service for Sandy at Easthampstead Park Cemetery and Crematorium. The committal starts at 3pm.

Afterwards we plan to have a short walk in the park opposite the cemetery just to be able to chat together for a few minutes.

A video of the service will be available at www.cbcb.co.uk/sandy.html (thanks Mike)



"Well done, good and faithful servant ... Enter into the joy of your Lord"

Sandy's Blog - http://sandysnowden.blogspot.co.uk **Sandy's Instagram** - https://www.instagram.com/sandysnowden5

Donations

Sandy was concerned for those persecuted for their faith in Christ. If you would like to give something in memory of Sandy, here are a some links for groups she was particularly involved with:

https://releaseinternational.org/give/

https://www.opendoorsuk.org/act/donate/

https://sewpowerful.org/pages/donate



Community Baptist Church

www.cbcb.co.uk
information@cbcb.co.uk
Normally meeting in Birch Hill Community Centre.
Currently holding online Zoom meeting on Sundays at 10:30am.
See website for details

