



Service of Thanksgiving



*For the Life and Faith
of*

Coralie Olive Flint

14th Aug 1940 - 1st Dec 2025

SATURDAY 13TH DECEMBER 2025

2PM



Order Of Service

Welcome

Rev. John West

Hymn

All people that on Earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forthtell;
Come ye before him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? The Lord our God is good;
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

*I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord; he who
believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and
whoever lives and believes in me shall never die.*

John 11:25-26

Congregational Prayer

**God our refuge and strength,
close at hand in our distress;
meet us in our sorrow and lift our eyes
to the peace and light of your constant care.
Help us so to hear your word of grace
that our fears may be dispelled by your love,
our loneliness eased by your presence
and our hope renewed by your promises
in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen**

Eulogy

Susannah Pinter

Poem

Fiona Atkinson

'Fear no more the heat o' the sun'

William Shakespeare

Tributes to Coralie

Coralie's Grandchildren
Amelia, Isabella & Sophia

Donna and Lauren Mitchell

John and Janice Blackford
(*in absentia*)

Visual Tribute

Hymn

Be still, my soul! the Lord is on your side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to your God to order and provide;
In ev'ry change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul! your best, your heav'nly friend
Thru' thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul! your God does undertake
To guide the future as he has the past;
Your hope, your confidence, let nothing shake;
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul! the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while he lived below.

Be still, my soul! when dearest friends depart
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then shall you better know his love, his heart,
Who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears.
Be still, my soul! your Jesus can repay
From his own fullness all he takes away.

Be still, my soul! the hour is hast'ning on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still my soul! when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Bible Readings

Psalm 121

Stewart Ross

I lift up my eyes to the mountains—
where does my help come from?

My help comes from the Lord,
the Maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot slip—
he who watches over you will not slumber;
indeed, he who watches over Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord watches over you—
the Lord is your shade at your right hand;
the sun will not harm you by day,
nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep you from all harm—
he will watch over your life;
the Lord will watch over your coming and going
both now and forevermore.

Revelation 21:1-7

Jane Paingakulam

Then I saw “a new heaven and a new earth,” for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea. I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband.

And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, “Look! God’s dwelling place is now among the people, and he will dwell with them. They will be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God. ‘He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death’ or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.”

He who was seated on the throne said, “I am making everything new!”

Then he said, “Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true.”

He said to me: “It is done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I will give water without cost from the spring of the water of life. Those who are victorious will inherit all this, and I will be their God and they will be my children.

Musical Tribute

Dance of the Blessed Spirits

Christoph Willibald Gluck (1714 - 1787)

Isabella Pinter and Penina Stafford

Bible Readings

I Thessalonians 4:13-18

Helen Goodworth

Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope.

For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him. According to the Lord's word, we tell you that we who are still alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will certainly not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord himself will come down from heaven, with a loud command, with the voice of the archangel and with the trumpet call of God, and the dead in Christ will rise first. After that, we who are still alive and are left will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And so we will be with the Lord forever. Therefore encourage one another with these words.

I Peter 1:3-9

Sue Linqvist

Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade. This inheritance is kept in heaven for you, who through faith are shielded by God's power until the coming of the salvation that is ready to be revealed in the last time. In all this you greatly rejoice, though now for a little while you may have had to suffer grief in all kinds of trials. These have come so that the proven genuineness of your faith—of greater worth than gold, which perishes even though refined by fire—may result in praise, glory and honour when Jesus Christ is revealed.

Though you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now, you believe in him and are filled with an inexpressible and glorious joy, for you are receiving the end result of your faith, the salvation of your souls.

Reflection

Rev. Aleks Pinter

The Lord's Prayer

Rev. John West

The Lord be with you

And also with you!

Let us pray:

Lord, have mercy on us

Christ, have mercy on us

Lord, have mercy on us

Our Father in heaven,

hallowed be your name,

your kingdom come, your will be done,

on earth as 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.

Prayers of Thanksgiving & Caring

Grant Maple

Hymn

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah
Pilgrim through this barren land
I am weak, but Thou art mighty
Hold me with Thy powerful hands
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore
Feed me now and evermore

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing waters flow
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through
Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield
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 give to Thee
I will ever give to Thee

The Committal

If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; so then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ died and rose again, that he might be Lord of the dead and of the living.

Romans 14.8-9

Hymn

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory, Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave clothes where Thy body lay.

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the victory, Thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing;
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the victory, Thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee; aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love:
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the victory, Thou o'er death hast won.

Benediction

O Lord, support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then, Lord, in your mercy, grant us a safe lodging, a holy rest, and peace at the last; through Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen.

Blessing

The Lord Bless You and Keep You

John Rutter (b.1945)

St Swithun's Anglican Church Choir

Recessional

Skye Boat Song (Trad.)

Piper: Guy Thornycroft

Refreshments

Following the service, the congregation is invited outside to farewell the hearse. Then afternoon tea will be served in the hall.

Appreciation

Susannah and Aleks are deeply grateful to our beloved family and Coralie's many dear friends, old and new, near and far, many of whom could not be here today, due to age or distance, but have watched on the livestream.

We especially want to thank our church family, who have loved and cared for Coralie and supported us in a myriad of different ways, especially in these last few years of Coralie's declining health.

Thank you to everyone who has helped to make this service such a special celebration of Coralie's life and faith.

Officiating Minister: Rev. John West

Organist: Penina Stafford

Piper: Guy Thornycroft

Choir: Philip Linquist and St Swithun's Anglican Church Choir

Readers: Fiona Atkinson, Stewart Ross, Jane Paingakulam, Helen Goodworth & Sue Linquist

Tributes: Amelia Ross, Isabella & Sophia Pinter, Donna & Lauren Mitchell, John & Janice Blackford

Prayers: Grant Maple

A/V: Troy Durrant

Pallbearers: Stewart Ross, Lindsay Heal, Wayne Rush, Grant Maple, Keo Souk

Afternoon Tea: The Mothers Union of Wyong Anglican

Funeral Directors: Arne and Scott Neirinckx of Absolute Care