

***Melrose Agatha Mingo  
nee McAndrew***

**Sunrise: 9th February 1941**

**Sunset: 15th October 2023**



*In Loving Memory*

**HOMECOMING SERVICE**

**THURSDAY 16th NOVEMBER 2023**

**CHURCH SERVICE: 11.30 am**

Officiant: Reverend Tim Brunt

St. Mark's Anglican Church

St. Mark's Road, Mitcham, Surrey, CR4 2LF

**INTERMENT: 2 pm**

London Road Cemetery

London Road (opposite Figges Marsh), Mitcham, Surrey, CR4  
3JB

**WAKE: 2.30 - 9 pm**

St. Marks' Anglican Church Hall

St. Mark's Road, Mitcham, Surrey, CR4 2LF

# *CHURCH SERVICE*



## **Procession Entry Music: Down by the River (Morgan Heritage)**

**REVEREND TIM**

***Welcome***

***Scripture Reading***

***Opening Prayer***

### ***Hymn 380: How Great Thou Art (Carl Boberg)***

Oh Lord, my God  
When I, in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing  
He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art



When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart  
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration  
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art



# ***TRIBUTES***

**CINDY McANDREW** (Daughter-in-Law)

## ***Scripture Reading: 1 Corinthians 13 NIV***

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind.

It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud.

It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs.

Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails.

But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears.

When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me.

For now, we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love.

But the greatest of these is love.



**ADRIAN McANDREW** (Son)

***Eulogy***

**THEOPHILUS McANDREW** (Brother)

***Pre-recorded***

*"Farewell, farewell to you, our sister Mel. Your work on earth has come to an end.*

*The bible says that man is ordained to live three scores and ten and for reasons of strength one will live beyond. It was a privilege for you to have lived for that age. We the siblings and our families enjoyed our company and interactions during the limited time she had with us, owing to the fact that she lived overseas. Nevertheless, she left a lasting impression on our lives Her quiet speech and charming personality would have captivated not only us but most of the persons who she would have come into contact with. They would have had fond memories of her. We wish that the good Lord would have afforded us with more time to spend together. To our nephew and niece and their families may the love of God inspire you all to stay strong and committed to each other. Sleep on our sister have your eternal rest and rise in glory. From our loving brothers Conrad Reynolds, Walter McAndrew and Theophilus McAndrew."*



**VANESSA ANTHONY** (Daughter)

***Scripture Reading: Revelation 21: 1 – 7 NKJV***

Now I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away.

Also, there was no more sea.

Then I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a loud voice from heaven saying, "Behold, the tabernacle of God *is* with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people.

God Himself will be with them *and be* their God.

And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying.

There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away."

Then He who sat on the throne said, "Behold, I make all things new."

And He said to me, "Write, for these words are true and faithful."

And He said to me, "It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End.

I will give of the fountain of the water of life freely to him who thirsts.

He who overcomes shall inherit all things, and I will be his God and he shall be My son.



**ELIZABETH SATTAUR** (Close family friend)

*"Losing a mum can be an overwhelming and painful experience. During such an emotional time it can be difficult to find the right words to express your love and admiration for her.*

*Mothers are a great creation of God, who are loving, caring and have limitless courage. I'm very thankful to God for blessing me with my second mum, Mrs Mingo.*

*As we gather here today to honour her memory, let us remember the incredible woman she was and the legacy she leaves behind. And as we say our goodbyes, let us remember her not with tears, but with smiles. Although you are gone, I am not alone and shall never forget the precious memories of the bond we shared together. You will always be in my heart.*

*Miss you, love you, rest in peace."*

**INGRID JAMES** (Family friend)

***Poem: If Only (Unknown)***

If only we could see the splendour of the land  
To which our loved ones are called from you and me

We'd understand

If only we could hear the welcome they receive  
From old familiar voices all so dear

We would not grieve

If only we could know the reason why they went

We'd smile and wipe away the tears that flow

And wait content.





**SHANICE HALL** (Family friend) \*representing Baynes Wallace Hall family

***Song (Acapella): Many Rivers to Cross (Jimmy Cliff)***

Many rivers to cross  
But I can't seem to find my way over  
Wandering I am lost  
As I travel along the white cliffs of Dover  
Many rivers to cross  
And it's only my will that keeps me alive  
I've been licked, washed up for years  
And I merely survive because of my pride  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
It's such a drag to be on your own  
My woman left me and she didn't say why  
Well I guess, I have to try  
Many rivers to cross  
But just where to begin, I'm playing for time  
There are times I find myself  
Thinking of committing some dreadful crime  
Yes, I've got many rivers to cross  
But I can't seem to find my way over  
Wandering I am lost  
As I travel along the white cliffs of Dover



**RUBY McANDREW** (Granddaughter)

***Poem: Death is Nothing at All (Henry Scott Holland)***

Death is nothing at all  
It does not count  
I have only slipped away into the next room  
Nothing has happened  
Everything remains exactly as it was  
I am I, and you are you, and the old life that we lived so fondly  
together is untouched, unchanged  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still  
Call me by the old familiar name  
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used  
Put no difference into your tone  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow  
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed  
together  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was  
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow  
upon it  
Life means all that it ever meant  
It is the same as it ever was  
There is absolute and unbroken continuity  
What is this death but a negligible accident  
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight  
I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just  
round the corner  
All is well  
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost  
One brief moment and all will be as it was before  
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again



**LANCELYN DUESBURY** (Cousin-in-Law)

***Poem: Gods Garden (Melissa Shrieve)***

God looked around his garden  
And found an empty place  
He then looked down upon the earth  
And saw your tired face  
He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest  
God's garden must be beautiful  
He always takes the best  
He knew that you were suffering  
He knew you were in pain  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again  
He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb  
So he closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered, 'Peace be thine'.  
It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home



***Hymn 186: Great is Thy Faithfulness (Thomas Obadiah Chisholm)***

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 will be

Great is Thy faithfulness  
Great is Thy faithfulness  
Morning by morning new mercies I see  
All I have needed Thy hand hath 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

Great is Thy faithfulness  
Great is Thy faithfulness  
Morning by morning new mercies I see  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me

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 with 10,000 beside

Great is Thy faithfulness  
Great is Thy faithfulness  
Morning by morning new mercies I see  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided  
Great is Thy faithfulness  
Great is Thy faithfulness  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me



**REVEREND TIM**

***Homily***

***Prayers***

***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



**VANESSA ANTHONY** (Daughter) &  
**REBECCA MATTHEWS** (Goddaughter)

***Hymn 286 (Acapella): Just a Closer Walk with Thee (Unknown)***

I am weak but Thou art strong  
Jesus, keep me from all wrong  
I'll be satisfied as long  
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee

Just a closer walk with Thee  
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea  
Daily walking close to Thee  
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be Thro' this world of toil and snares  
If I falter, Lord, who cares?  
Who with me my burden shares?  
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee

Just a closer walk with Thee  
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea  
Daily walking close to Thee  
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be

When my feeble life is o'er  
Time for me will be no more  
Guide me gently, safely o'er  
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore

Just a closer walk with Thee  
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea  
Daily walking close to Thee  
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be  
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be  
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be



***Hymn 62: Blessed Assurance (Frances Crosby / Phoebe Palmer  
Knapp / Julian Davis Reid)***

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood

This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long  
This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect submission, perfect delight  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight  
Angels descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love

This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long  
This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect submission, all is at rest  
I in my Savior am happy and blest  
Watching and waiting, looking above  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love

This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long  
This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long



**REVEREND TIM**

***Commendation***

***Blessing***

**Procession Exit Music: O Happy Day (Aretha Franklin)**





***Blessed are they that  
mourn, for they shall be  
comforted.***

***Matthew 5: 4***







# *INTERNMENT*



# INTERMENT

REVEREND TIM

*Scripture Reading*

*Psalm 121*

*Committal*

*Hymn 437: Rock of Ages (Charles Wesley, Thomas Montague Toplady)*

Rock of Ages, cleft for me  
Let me hide myself in Thee  
Let the water and the blood  
From Thy riven side which flowed  
Be of sin the double cure  
Save me from its guilt and power

Not the labour of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands  
Could my zeal no respite know  
Could my tears forever flow  
All could never sin erase  
Thou must save and save by grace



Nothing in my hands I bring  
Simply to Thy cross I cling  
Naked, come to Thee for dress  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace  
Foul, I to the fountain fly  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die

While I draw this fleeting breath  
When mine eyes shall close in death  
When I soar to worlds unknown  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me  
Let me hide myself in Thee

**REVEREND TIM**

***Nunc Dimittis***

***Luke 2: 29 – 32***

***Blessing***



Statistical evidence shows high levels of late cancer diagnosis amongst black communities where the risks of treatment outweigh the benefits of treatment impacting on survival rates (Cancer Research UK, 2022). Please kindly donate to these registered charities (see below) to continue invaluable research to combat cancer. We would like to also thank the Anglican Church of St. Mark our hosting venue today.

<https://www.easyfundraising.org.uk/causes/stmarkchmitch/>



<https://www.bowelcanceruk.org.uk/donate/>



<https://www.cancerresearchuk.org/>



<https://donation.macmillan.org.uk/>



<https://www.stchristophers.org.uk/donate>





'Mrs Melrose Agatha Mingo  
Nee McAndrew'

Also known as Mel, and English Duck for her well  
spoken articulate speech courtesy of Aunt Charlotte.

The family appreciate your support during a very difficult time. We  
thank you for attending to celebrate the life of a blessed and beloved  
mother, grandmother, nana, godmother, sister, cousin and friend.

Peace and blessings to you all.



***For I know that my  
Redeemer lives, and at the  
last he will stand upon the  
earth. And after my skin  
has been thus destroyed,  
yet in my flesh I shall see  
God.***

***Job 19: 25-26***

