



**Philip, Hannah and Emily
express their grateful thanks to:**

St Albans Celebration Choir
(comprising members of St Albans Bach Choir)

Chris Muhley, Organ

Claire Lewis-Lim, Violin

Jessica O'Sullivan, Piano

Will O'Sullivan, Trumpet

The All Saints' Flower Team

The All Saints' Catering Team

and all those who baked cakes
or helped in many other ways.

You are invited to stay after the service for refreshments.

If you would like to make a donation in Hil's memory
then you can do so to:

Rennie Grove Hospice Care
as you leave the church, or here

<https://blueskylark.org/Hil>



In loving memory of



Hil Le Riche

23rd Jan 1949 – 23rd Jul 2026

Funeral Service

Thursday 27th August 2026 at 12.30pm
All Saints' Church, Harpenden

Conducted by Revd James Brown







**Some of the reactions of friends
to news of Hil's illness and then of her passing:**

She is the most selfless person I have ever met. I don't know another person with such a strong unshakeable faith. She is a gift from God. - LT

Hil, you mean a lot to me, you will always be in my heart and I thank you for all the care you have given. - IG

I'm so, so grateful for her life and all the kindness she bestowed on me. - CT

She is constantly in my thoughts as an irreplaceable friend. - JEM

Hil is easily one of the kindest, gentlest and generally most lovely people I know. - VM

She is simply my dearest friend and I adore her. - JAM

Your gentle nature and kindness will always stay with me - you are a truly special person. - MC

Hil was a dear friend who had held my hand during some of the worst moments of my life and I will be eternally thankful for her love, kindness and prayers. - SA

I am so grateful for Hil's shared, deep friendship over nearly 60 years - an indescribable part of life. - MR

Hil was one of the kindest and most patient people I have ever known and the most Christian. A good listener and a faithful friend. - VS

Hil was a much loved and very special person. Her faith shone out of her like a rare and polished diamond. - SS

Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Jesus, Remember Me by Jacques Berthier
Sung by the St Albans Celebration Choir

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYERS

Rev'd James Brown

HYMN

Great is Thy Faithfulness
(Choir and congregation)

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 for ever wilt 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 spring-time and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

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 ten thousand beside!

READING

Psalm 139: 1-18

Jenny Rigby

You have searched me, Lord,
and you know me.
You know when I sit and when I rise;
you perceive my thoughts from afar.
You discern my going out and my lying down;
you are familiar with all my ways.
Before a word is on my tongue
you, Lord, know it completely.

You hem me in behind and before,
and you lay your hand of blessing upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
too lofty for me to attain.

Where can I go from your Spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?
If I go up to the heavens, you are there;
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
if I settle on the far side of the sea,
even there your hand will guide me,
your right hand will hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me
and the light become night around me,"
even the darkness will not be dark to you;
the night will shine like the day,
for darkness is as light to you.

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Nun Danket alle Gott, Op. 65 by Sigfrid Karg-Elert



HYMN

Thine Be the Glory

(Choir and congregation)

Thine be the glory,
Risen, conqu'ring Son,
Endless is the vict'ry
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, conqu'ring Son;
Endless is the vict'ry
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.

No more we doubt thee,
Glorious Prince of Life;
Life is naught without thee:
Aid us in our strife.
Make us more than conqu'rors
Through thy deathless love.
Bring us safe through Jordan
To thy home above.

*'A toi la gloire' Edmond Louis Budry (1854 - 1932)
trans. Richard Birch Hoyle © Copyright Control*



For you created my inmost being;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
I praise you for I am fearfully and wonderfully made;
your works are wonderful,
I know that full well.
My frame was not hidden from you
when I was made in the secret place.
When I was woven together in the depths of the earth,
your eyes saw my unformed body.
All the days ordained for me were written in your book
before one of them came to be.

How precious to me are your thoughts concerning me, O God!
How vast is the sum of them!
Were I to count them,
they would outnumber the grains of sand.
I come to the end - I am still with you.

TRIBUTES

Wendy Dean

Helen Manuel



HYMN

There is a Hope

(The choir will sing the first verse. Congregation joins for verses 2 & 3.)

There is a hope that burns within my heart,
That gives me strength for every passing day;
A glimpse of glory now revealed in meagre part,
Yet drives all doubt away:
I stand in Christ, with sins forgiven;
And Christ in me, the hope of heaven!
My highest calling and my deepest joy,
To make His will my home.

There is a hope that lifts my weary head,
A consolation strong against despair,
That when the world has plunged me in its deepest pit,
I find the Saviour there!
Through present sufferings, future's fear,
He whispers 'courage' in my ear.
For I am safe in everlasting arms,
And they will lead me home.

There is a hope that stands the test of time,
That lifts my eyes beyond the beckoning grave,
To see the matchless beauty of a day divine
When I behold His face!
When sufferings cease and sorrows die,
And every longing satisfied.
Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul,
For I am truly home.

Stuart Townend & Mark Edwards © 2007 Thankyou Music



ADDRESS

Rev'd James Brown

PRAYERS

The Lord's Prayer

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.

ANTHEM

The Lord Bless You and Keep You by John Rutter

Sung by the St Albans Celebration Choir

COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL