

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

TERENCE EVERETT
DUNCAN MARKHAM
“SALLEE”



Sunrise 4th September 1958 ~ Sunset 3rd November 2023

Preston Central Methodist Church

Friday 8th December 2023
at 11.00am

Followed by Interment at Preston New Cemetery



We would like to acknowledge the following family members:
Norman Markham and family, Jenny Richards & family,
William (Wilsie) White & Family and The Morgan Family.

Officiant: Carolyn Hothersall

Organist: Mr Harrison Clegg

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OPENING SENTENCES

Carolyn Hothersall

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HYMN

‘Praise My Soul The King of Heaven’

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like thee His praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers, in distress;
Praise him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness!

Fatherlike He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hand He gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

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OPENING PRAYERS

Carolyn Hothersall

HYMN
‘All Hail The Power Of Jesus Name’

All hail the power of Jesus’ name!
Let angels prostrate fall.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
extol the stem of Jesse’s rod,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel’s chosen race
now ransomed from the fall,
hail him who saves you by His grace,
and crown him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe
on this terrestrial ball,
to Him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
we at His feet may fall!
join in the everlasting song
and crown him Lord of all!

TRIBUTES

Whittle Le Woods Cricket Club

Athill Family Tribute: Cynthia Athill-Simon

The hardest thing is to come to the realisation that a loved one is no longer with you on this earth ... nothing prepares you for that painful void. We. The Athills' - are all gripped in its pain. And like the sun shining through the dark clouds, there's Terence, ... even beyond death, spreading warmth, strength and positivity. So, through the sadness, we know that wherever he is, he is well.

Terence was the son of Ivason Athill, Snr, our father, and our mom claimed him just the same. He often talked about the mutual love and respect he shared with both our grandmothers.

His visits to our Antiguan home were joyous occasions. It was his home too!! Our deceased brother Ive and him were mere months apart and they were like peas in a pod. Terence enjoyed their wanderings across the country and was ever ready to recall all the things they did and the relationships forged during those days. During his last days he took pleasure sharing his memory of places and persons across Antigua. Such recollections were punctuated with the mischievous chuckle: "aha...I remember. I'll tell you!"
Those were the good old days."

Over the years our relationship cemented and bloomed and even though we were seldom in the same physical space, we felt his love and caring whether in Antigua, the US, Canada and the UK.

Terence. our beloved son, brother, uncle, nephew. cousin... we will miss you..
we will always love and remember you. Rest in eternal peace

VIDEO TRIBUTE

to Terence Markham

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EULOGY

Terence Everett Duncan Markham

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HYMN

‘Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken’

1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God.

He whose Word cannot be broken
formed thee for His own abode.

On the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation’s walls surrounded,
thou may’st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters
and all fear of want remove.

Who can faint while such a river
ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
never fails from age to age.

Savior, since of Zion’s city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name.
Fading is the worldling’s pleasures,
all his boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasures
none but Zion’s children know.

THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD

Old Testament Reading

Isaiah Chapter 2: 1-5 & 11-22: Taj Roche & Kenika Osborne

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PSALM 48

1-14: Eloise Athill-Edwards

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EPISTLE READING

Revelation Chapter 22:1-5,17 & 20-21: Mildred Markham

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HYMN

‘Loving Shepherd Of Thy Sheep ’

Loving Shepherd of your sheep,
keep Thy lamb, in safety keep;
nothing can Thy power withstand,
none can pluck me from Thy hand.

I would bless Thee every day,
gladly all Thy will obey,
like Thy blessed ones above,
happy in thy precious love.

Loving Shepherd, ever near,
teach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear;
suffer not my steps to stray
from the straight and narrow way.

Where Thou leadest I would go,
walking in Thy steps below;
til’ before my Father’s throne,
I shall know as I am known.

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GOSPEL

Luke Chapter 12: 22- 32. Read by Carolyn Hothersall

PASTORAL EXHORTATION

Carolyn Hothersall

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AFFIRMATION OF FAITH THE APOSTLE'S CREED

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HYMN

‘All The Way My Saviour Leads Me’

All the way my Savior 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 whate'er befall me
Jesus doeth all things well

All of the way my Savior 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 a rock before me
Lo! a spring of joy I see

All the way my Savior leads me
Oh, the fullness of His love
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above
When my spirit clothed immortal
Wings it's flight to realms of the day
This my song through endless ages
Jesus led me all the way

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PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING

LORD'S PRAYER

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BENEDICTION AND RECESSIONAL HYMN

‘Come We That Love The Lord’

Come, we that love the Lord,
and let our joys be known;
join in a song with sweet accord,
join in a song with sweet accord,
and thus surround the throne;
and thus surround the throne.

The sorrows of the mind,
Be banished from the place
Religion never was designed
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less;
To make our pleasures less.

Let those refuse to sing
who never knew our God;
but children of the heav’nly King
but children of the heav’nly King
may speak their joys abroad;
may speak their joys abroad.

The men of grace have found
Glory begun below,
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow;
From faith and hope may grow.

Then let our songs abound,
and every tear be dry;
we’re marching through Emmanuel’s ground
we’re marching through Emmanuel’s ground
to fairer worlds on high
to fairer worlds on high.



10-5





The family of Terence 'Sallee' Markham would like to give thanks to the following:

Central Methodist Church & Carolyn Hothersall

Clifford Ward Funeral Directors

Jalgos Sports and Social Club

Marie & Al

Mary & Ketney Piper

Vonetta Osborne

Sharmen Vincere Frith-Hemmings of Mama Shar's Caribbean Cooking

You are warmly invited to join us for refreshments at
Jalgos Sports Club Rose Street Preston PR1 3XY, after the interment.



CLIFFORD WARD
INDEPENDENT FUNERAL DIRECTORS

MOUNT PLEASANT, CORPORATION STREET, PRESTON, PR1 2UQ
TEL: 01772 885775