

In Loving Memory of



STEVEN WILSON

who passed away
on Friday 19th January 2024
aged 66 years

Funeral Service
Friday 9th February 2024
Cremation at Llwydcoed Crematorium, Aberdare
followed by
Memorial Service at St David's Church, Llanfaes, Brecon

Order of Service

Llwydcoed Crematorium

Piper – *Jim Stout*

OPENING PRAYER

READING

‘A Time for Everything’

Queen’s Own Highlanders Regimental Toast
by Bobby Costello and John Greechan

Queen’s Own Highlanders Regimental Collect
by James Mitchell

O God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ of whom the whole family in heaven and earth are named, give Thy spirit, we pray Thee, to the Queen’s Own Highlanders, who are vowed to help our Sovereign against His enemies that as one family we may ever lift our eyes unto Thee, from when cometh our help, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

COMMITTAL

Piper – *Jim Stout*

Order of Service

St David's Church

Piper – *Jim Stout*

READING

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing. He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside quiet waters, he refreshes my soul. He guides me along the right paths for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

EULOGY

by Gordon George

POEM

read by Julie Phillips

EULOGY

by Lawrence Watts

POEM

read by Bobby Costello

Piper – *Jim Stout*

The Bruce, William Wallace and Robbie Burns,
All gone a'fore me, now it's my turn.
A Highland man bred and born,
Left here in body my spirit gone home.
Back to Scotland, the Loch and the Glen
Until the time when we'll meet again.
A soldier I've been, right from the start,
A different millennium, but still a brave heart.
The heather stirs, the thistle is still,
My brave heart, it wanders at will.
The Piper is silent, nae wind left to blow,
This bonnie Scotsman follows those gone before.
My time was short, I filled my dram,
I am Steed, a Highland man.
Weep ye not, no need for tears,
Remember our time all those years.
Celebrate my life and smile for me,
Lift up a glass and just say 'Cheers'.

Poem by Wayne Horne



Ann and family would like to express their sincere thanks to all relatives, friends and carers for their help and kindness, for the cards, flowers and messages of sympathy and for your attendance at the service today.

You are very welcome to join us for refreshments at
Brecon Rugby Club LD3 7EL.

Donations, if desired, will be given to
Parkinson's UK and The Multiple System Atrophy Trust
c/o E.J Morgan & Son Funeral Directors,
School House, Pentrefelin, Sennybridge, LD3 8TT 01874 636766.