

A Celebration of the Life
of
Mary Elizabeth Watkins

6th December 1940 - 2nd January 2025



St Peter's Church, Bromyard
Thursday 23rd January 2025
at 11.00am

Led by Reverend Phil Miller

MUSIC

Danny Boy
Daniel O'Donnell

THE GATHERING

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

GOSPEL READING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-11
Ruth Goodman

MEMORIES OF GRANNY

Reading and Poetry - Jessica Price
Reading - Daniel Watkins

HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

So I'll cherish...

George Bennard (1873-1958)

TRIBUTE

James Goodman

MEMORIES OF MUM

Philip Watkins

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

THE 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.

HYMN

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)



COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

BLESSING

MUSIC

Distant Drums

Jim Reeves

The committal will take place at Bromyard Cemetery.



Ruth, Helen and Philip would like to thank everyone for their kindness, messages of sympathy and attendance at this service.

As in life, Mary would always welcome visitors with a cup of tea and you are all warmly invited to join the family at The Falcon Hotel, Bromyard, for light refreshments following this service.

Donations in memory of Mary are invited for
Acorns Children's Hospice.

Emma Bouston Funeral Services
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