



My nanny is the best. Wherever she is now,
I would like to say I love her very much.

SARAH

I loved my nan very much, she always made
sure I was safe and well and I still love her today.

KATIE

Donations in memory of Doris to Sue Ryder Care,
care of AB Walker, 36 Eldon Road, Reading, RG1 4DL

You are welcome to join us at Long Gardens afterwards.

VICAR: Revd Jamie Taylor

ORGANIST: Jeremy Boughton, Dorchester Abbey

VIOLIST: Sharon Warnes

BASS: Peter Wilton

✻ ORDER OF SERVICE

for the funeral of

Doris May Woodward

5.4.21 – 6.12.10

St. Andrew's Church, Sonning

Wednesday, 15 November, 2010

✠ *Music for violin & organ*

✠ *Welcome*

✠ *Opening Prayer*

✠ *Psalm 23*

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
My head with oil thou dost anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

✠ *Tribute*

✠ *Song sung by Peter Wilton*

🌀 *Bible reading* · JOHN 14:1-6

'Let not your heart be troubled; you believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also. And where I go you know, and the way you know.' Thomas said to Him, 'Lord, we do not know where You are going, and how can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through Me.'

🌀 *Address*

🌀 *Prayers*

🌀 *Reading*

You can shed tears that she is gone,
or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
or you can be full of the love you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her only that she is gone,
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back.
Or you can do what she'd want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

DAVID HARKINS

🌀 *Carol*

Hark the herald angels sing
'Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled'
Joyful, all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic host proclaim:
'Christ is born in Bethlehem'
Hark! The herald angels sing
'Glory to the newborn King!'

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
'Glory to the newborn King!'

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark! The herald angels sing
'Glory to the newborn King!'

🌀 *Commendation & Blessing*

🌀 *Music for organ*

Followed by commital in the churchyard.