



A service to celebrate the life of
SYLVIA ANN BAILEY
1944 - 2026



Monday, 17th August 2026 - 11.00 a.m.

ST MARY'S PARISH CHURCH
MIRFIELD



ORDER OF SERVICE

Service conducted by The Reverend Helen Butler



WELCOME MUSIC

The Organist plays as Sylvia is received into Church



WELCOME & INTRODUCTION



HYMN

The Lord's My Shepherd

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,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

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

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

READING

From Corinthians 13 - Read by Sylvia's daughter Lizzie

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends, and now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.



POEM

Read by Sylvia's Granddaughter, Eva

Warning - By Jenny Joseph

When I am an old woman I shall wear purple
With a red hat which doesn't go, and doesn't suit me.
And I shall spend my pension on brandy and summer gloves
And satin sandals, and say we've no money for butter.

I shall sit down on the pavement when I'm tired
And gobble up samples in shops and press alarm bells
And run my stick along the public railings
And make up for the sobriety of my youth.

I shall go out in my slippers in the rain
And pick the flowers in other people's gardens
And learn to spit.

You can wear terrible shirts and grow more fat
And eat three pounds of sausages at a go
Or only bread and pickle for a week
And hoard pens and pencils and beer mats and things in boxes.

But now we must have clothes that keep us dry
And pay our rent and not swear in the street
And set a good example for the children.

We must have friends to dinner and read the papers.
But maybe I ought to practise a little now?
So people who know me are not too shocked and surprised
When suddenly I am old, and start to wear purple.

TRIBUTE

By Sylvia's son Tom



ADDRESS

By The Reverend Helen Butler



PRAYERS

For Sylvia and her family, ending with 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

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of Heav'n to Earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown;
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest;
Take away our love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

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 host 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 Heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

COMMENDATION & FAREWELL

• • •

BLESSING

The Lord bless you and keep you;
the Lord make his face shine upon you and be gracious to you;
the Lord turn his face toward you and give you peace.
Amen.

• • •

MUSIC OUT

Elvira Madigan

By Mozart

• • •

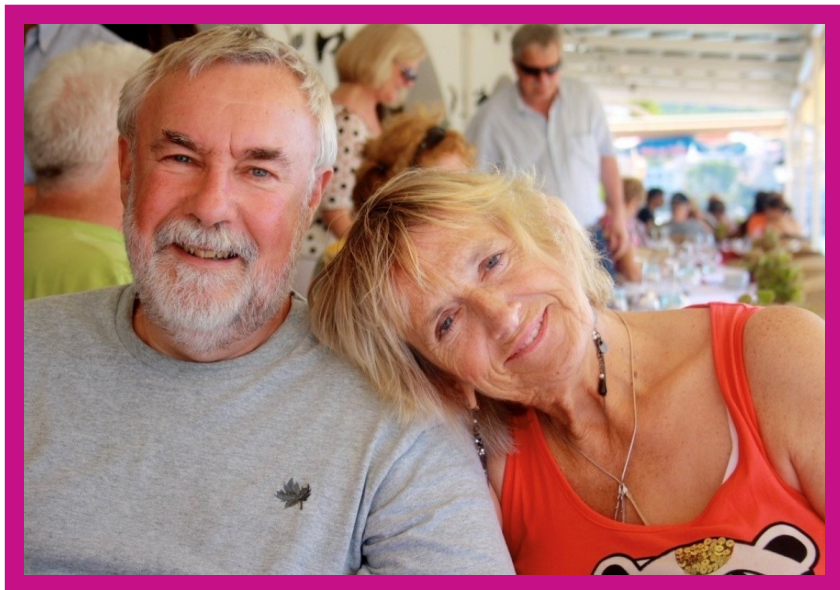
THE COMMITTAL

A private committal for close family only will take place at the graveside.
Mourners are respectfully requested to make their way to the reception
venue following the Church service.

• • •

PLEASE RETAIN THIS SERVICE SHEET IN REMEMBRANCE

Cliff, Tom, Lizzie and family wish to thank you most sincerely for your
sympathy and kindness shown by joining them for Sylvia's funeral service.



Donations, if so desired, for the benefit of St Mary's Parish Church, Mirfield, can be left on the collection plate provided, or made online.

www.memorygiving.com/sylviaannbailey

The family invite you to join them after the ceremony at The Old Colonial, Dunbottle Lane, Mirfield, WF14 9JJ, for light refreshments and to share memories of Sylvia.