



A service to celebrate the life of  
**MARY WILKINSON**  
1942 - 2021

Monday, 25th January 2021 - 1.30 p.m.

CHRIST THE KING PARISH CHURCH  
MIRFIELD



ORDER OF SERVICE

The Reverend Erik Peeters



ENTRANCE MUSIC

Fall On Me

*By Andrea Bocelli*



WELCOME & OPENING PRAYER

Rev. Erik Peeters



EULOGY & POEM

Rev. Stephen Rochell



SONG

Shine Jesus Shine

*Sung by the Bell Family, on video*



READING

John 14: 1 - 6

*Read by Rev. John Wilkinson*



REFLECTION

Rev. Erik Peeters

# PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING & COMFORT

By Ian Grange



## 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.



## ANNOUNCEMENTS



## COMMENDATION & FAREWELL

Rev. Erik Peeters



## EXIT MUSIC

Stars

*from Les Miserables*

DEWSBURY MOOR CREMATORIUM



MUSIC IN

Be Still For The Presence Of The Lord

*By Huddersfield Choral Society & Joseph Cullen*



COMMITTAL & FINAL BLESSING

Rev. Erik Peeters



EXIT MUSIC

Let It Be Me

*By Michael Ball & Alfie Boe*



PLEASE RETAIN THIS SERVICE SHEET IN REMEMBRANCE

Clare, Andrew and family wish to thank you most sincerely for your sympathy and kindness shown by joining them for Mary's funeral service.

POEM

All is Well

*Henry Scott-Holland*

Death is nothing at all.  
I have only slipped away into the next room.  
I am I, and you are you.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we still are.  
Call me by my old familiar name,  
speak to me in the easy way which you always used.  
Put no difference in your tone,  
wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.  
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me and if you want to, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was,  
let it be spoken without effect,  
without the trace of a shadow on it.  
Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was;  
there is unbroken continuity.  
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am waiting for you,  
for an interval,  
somewhere very near,  
just around the corner.  
All is well.





Donations, if so desired for the benefit of The British Heart  
Foundation may be made online at [www.rfearnley-funerals.co.uk](http://www.rfearnley-funerals.co.uk) -  
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