



Vic's family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today and for your kind thoughts at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, at The Oliver Cromwell Hotel, High Street, March PE15 9LH, for light refreshments and to share memories.

Donations, in Vic's memory, for the
Stroke Association
may be made at the service and at
The Oliver Cromwell Hotel.

The Co-operative Funeralcare
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY
Telephone: 01945 475495

'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'

IN LOVING MEMORY

OF



VICTOR LEGENDER HERBERT
WILKINSON

21st December 1929 - 11th November 2017

Fenland Crematorium

Monday 4th December 2017 at 1.30 pm



ENTRY MUSIC
The Old Rugged Cross
by the Chris Barber Jazz Band and Monty Sunshine

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION
by Gemma Christina GCGI



POEM
When I am gone

When I come to the end of my journey
And I travel my last weary mile,
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
And remember only the smile.
Forget unkind words I have spoken;
Remember some good I have done.
Forget that I ever had heartache
And remember I've had loads of fun.
Forget that I've stumbled and blundered
And sometimes fell by the way.
Remember I have fought some hard battles
And won, ere the close of the day.
Then forget to grieve for my going,
I would not have you sad for a day,
But in summer just gather some flowers
And remember the place where I lay,
And come in the shade of evening
When the sun paints the sky in the west,
Stand for a few moments beside me
And remember only my best.

Lyman Hancock

EXIT MUSIC
Petit Fleur
by the Chris Barber Jazz Band and Monty Sunshine



WORDS OF FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS



READING

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;

thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.



TRIBUTE TO VIC

by Steven Wilkinson

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

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no questions, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Cecil Arthur Spring-Rice (1859 – 1918)

