


*Margaret Leslie Williams*  
*'Maggie'*

23<sup>rd</sup> October 1942 - 14<sup>th</sup> August 2020







Poole Crematorium

Thursday 3<sup>rd</sup> September 2020

Service conducted by  
Chris Antell

The background of the page is a soft-focus photograph of various flowers, including pink and yellow blossoms, with green foliage. The overall tone is gentle and celebratory.

# *Order of Service*

## *Entrance Music*

*Pictures of Maggie's favourite places*

*accompanied by*

**Over The Rainbow**

**by Crimson Ensemble**

## *Introduction*

## *Tributes to Maggie*

**Beloved Mum, Nannie, Sister, Auntie and Friend**

# *Reflection Music*

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the Holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

*William Blake (1757-1827)*



# *Final Thoughts*

## *Poem*

### Leisure

What is this life if, full of care,  
We have no time to stand and stare.  
No time to stand beneath the boughs  
And stare as long as sheep or cows.  
No time to see, when woods we pass,  
Where squirrels hide their nuts in grass.  
No time to see, in broad daylight,  
Streams full of stars, like skies at night.  
No time to turn at Beauty's glance,  
And watch her feet, how they can dance.  
No time to wait till her mouth can  
Enrich that smile her eyes began.  
A poor life this if, full of care,  
We have no time to stand and stare.



*Poem*

Her Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of her as gone away  
her journey's just begun  
life holds so many facets  
this earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting  
from the sorrows and the tears  
in a place of warmth and comfort  
where there are no days or years.

Think how she must be wishing  
that we could know today  
how nothing but our sadness  
can really pass away.

And think of her as living  
in the hearts of those she touched  
for nothing loved is ever lost  
and she was loved so much.



*Poem*

She Is Gone

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 that 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 and only that she's 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 (b. 1958)*





*Poem*

We Will Look  
by Leanne and Netty

We will look for you amongst a starry Fellsmere night  
We will look for you at the peak of mornings light  
We will look for you among blooming flowers  
We will look for you during Florida showers  
We will look for you while boating on the sea  
We will look for you sipping martinis  
We will look for you while we cook  
We will look for you with a nose in a book  
Even though your gone, your influence is still here  
We will watch for signs, that you're still near.



## *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.

*Maggie, safe in God's care, safe in your hearts*

## *Closing Music*

My Way  
by Frank Sinatra



After the service, you are warmly invited to  
Harry's Cafe Bar, 20 South Street, Wareham BH20 4LT.

Donations in memory of Maggie are for

**Poole Hospital Charity**  
**(to benefit the Durlston Ward)**

Personal messages, memories and donations may be made online at  
[www.oharafunerals.co.uk](http://www.oharafunerals.co.uk)

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