

In Loving Memory of



Margaret's family would like to thank you all for joining them here today and for the many kind messages of sympathy and support they have received at this sad and difficult time.

Following the service, the family warmly invite you all to join them at the Rugby Town Junior Football Club, Kilsby Lane, Rugby CV21 4PN, for some light refreshments and to further share memories of Margaret.

Donations to benefit **Rare Dementia Support** are being accepted in Margaret's memory and may be made either as you leave the service here today, online via [www.funeralzone.co.uk](http://www.funeralzone.co.uk) or by sending them to the funeral directors at the address shown below.

*Margaret Clews*

27th October 1944 - 12th November 2018



Friday 7th December 2018  
at 12.00 noon

Avon Chapel,  
Rainsbrook Crematorium

The **co-operative** funeralcare  
Part of the Heart of England Co-operative

38 Bilton Road, Rugby, Warwickshire CV22 7AL  
Telephone: 01788 576 099

# *Order of Service*

Conducted by Andrew Fox, Independent Celebrant FOIC

## *The Committal*

Andrew Fox

## *Exit Music*

**Heaven's Garden**

by Kieran Brennan



## *Prayer*

### **Loving God**

Loving God, as we come together today in our time of sorrow.  
We give thanks for the gift that Margaret has been to each of us.

We ask that our tears are wiped away and our grief healed.

We ask that your angels guide and hold Margaret  
in a warm and loving embrace on her journey home  
to you and her loved ones.

And that you help us to open our hearts to your healing balm  
so that we too may be comforted through your love.

Amen.

## *Closing Words*

Andrew Fox

## *Opening Music*

### **True Love Ways**

by Cliff Richard

## *Welcome*

Andrew Fox

## *Eulogy*

Andrew Fox

## *A Few Words About Mum*

by Carolyn

## *Tribute to Margaret*

by Annette



*Reflection*

Andrew Fox

*Reflection Music*

*with photographic memories*

**A Mother's Love**

by Jim Brickman



*Poem*

**The Passing**

written by Margaret's cousin, Elizabeth M. Budge

As I sat there by your bed,  
Just waiting by your side.  
How frail and tiny you did look,  
So weary and so tired.

Many times I thought I saw a flicker in your eyes,  
Giving a reason to believe that you did recognize -  
Your family all around,  
Even though you made no sound.

Sometimes you were not there,  
Your eyes seemed blank and in a stare.  
But it was when I heard that deep, deep sigh,  
I knew it was your last goodbye.

How peacefully you slipped away -  
And that memory with me will stay,  
Happy with the thought that you  
Had no pain when you passed through.