



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
SANDRA DOROTHY WIGGINTON

20th September 1947 - 1st June 2021

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Tuesday 22nd June 2021
at 1.00 pm



Order of Service

MUSIC ON ENTRY

Abide With Me

by King's College Choir, Cambridge

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION



HYMN

All Things Bright And Beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)



READING

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak it to me in the same way you always used;
Put no difference into 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, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was;
Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
Somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.

Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)



EULOGY

POEM

Ode To Wiggy

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Thank You For The Music

by ABBA

DEAR MUM

read by Richard
on behalf of Lisa



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,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

Scottish Psalter (1650)



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.

COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

MUSIC ON LEAVING

Singin' In The Rain
by Gene Kelly

Donations in memory of Sandra for the
British Heart Foundation
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
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