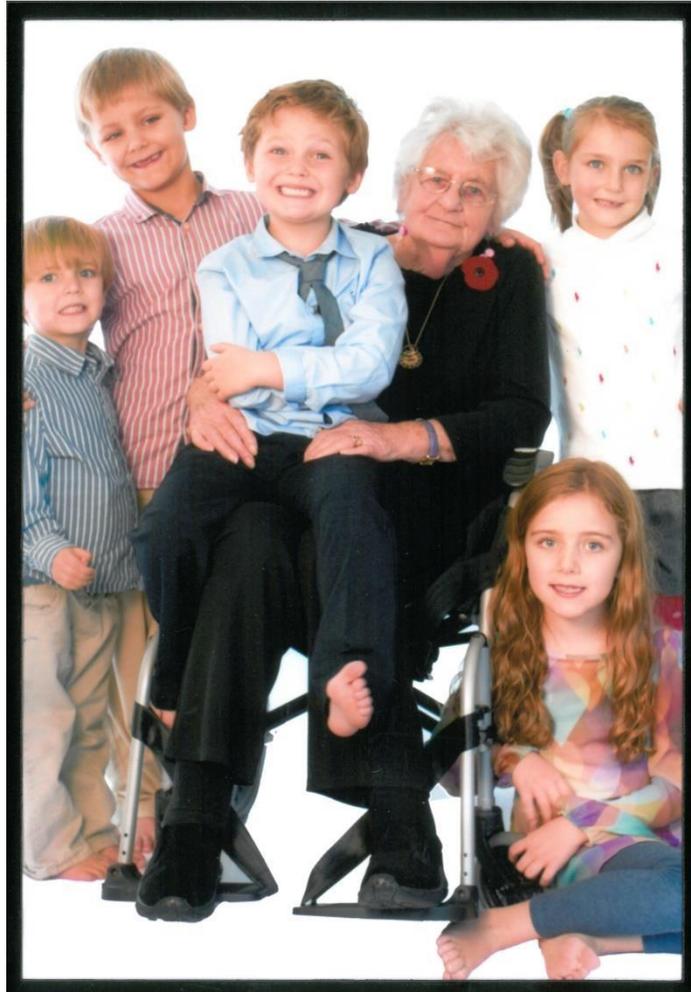


Welcome to a Service of
Celebration and Remembrance
For the life of

"Bet"



TEMPERANCE THELMA BETTY
VEAL

26th December, 1928 - 10th November, 2015

St. Mary's, Sturminster Marshall on
Tuesday, 24th November 2015 at 2.00pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Service conducted by Rev. Martin Fredriksen

Entry music "I Love you because" by Jim Reeves

Introduction: Rev. Martin Fredriksen

Hymn: **On a hill far away**

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

Chorus

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

Chorus

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

Chorus

Tributes:

Led by Chris Antell

Bible Reading:

Psalm 23 - (read by Chris)

Music: Susanna's a Funnical Man (as requested by Holly and Harry)

A Mother's Love (read by Chris Antell)

It's a special bond that spans the years.
A sense of trust that can't be broken, a
depth of love sometimes unspoken.
A life-long friendship built on sharing,
Hugs and kisses, warmth and caring, Mother
and daughter, their hearts as one - A link
that can never be undone.

Bible Reading: Taken from John's Gospel (read by Debbie)
"Do not be worried"



Hymn: O Lord my God!

O LORD my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Chorus

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then
sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, how
great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

Chorus

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Chorus

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!

Chorus

Prayers:

THE LORD'S PRAYER - to be said together,

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.

YOUR MUM (read by Chris Antell)

Your Mum is always with you.

She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street.

She's the smell of certain foods you remember, flowers you
pick, the fragrance of life itself.

She's the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well.

She's the breath in the air on a cold winter's day.

She's the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep, the colours of
a rainbow, she is Christmas morning. Your Mum lives inside your
laughter.

She's the place you come from, your first home and she's the
map you follow with every step you take.

She's your first love, your first friend, even your first enemy.

BUT nothing on earth can separate you - not time, not space -
not even death.

UNKNOWN

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...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:
All things bright and beautiful...



Smile, open your eyes, love and go on (read by Chris Antell)

You can shed tears now that I have gone or you can smile
because I have lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that I'll come back.

Or you can open your eyes and see all that I have left.

Your heart can be empty because you cannot see me

Or you can be full of love that you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live for yesterday

Or you can be happy tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember me and only that I have gone

Or you can cherish my memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back

Or you can do what I want -

Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

'God be in my head' (to be said altogether)

God be in my head, and in my understanding;

God be in mine eyes, and in my looking;

God be in my mouth, and in my speaking;

God be in my heart, and in my thinking;

God be at mine end, and at my departing.

BLESSING

Closing Music:

"Grandma we love you"

St. Winifred's School Choir

Our family would like to thank you for your visits, cards, messages and telephone calls and for being here today.

In particular, our grateful thanks go to the Walford Mill Medical Team, The District Nurse Team, The Palliative Team from St. Leonard's Hospital and Candlelight Care.

BUT our very special and heartfelt thanks must go to Mum's 'Living Angels' - Jan and Ruth!!

You are warmly invited to join us for light refreshments and to continue sharing happy memories at The Red Lion.



Donations in memory of Bet

Forest Holme - Lymphoedema (New lazer equipment is urgently needed).

Donations may be sent to:

Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors,
38, Rowlands Hill,
Wimborne,
BH21 1AW

Personal messages, memories and donations may be made online at:

www.oharafunerals.co.uk



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