

Forever in Our Hearts



Eunice's family thank you for attending today and warmly invite you back to 20a Swithland Lane, Rothley LE7 7SE, for light refreshments.

*Eunice Margaret Williams*

5th January 1933 - 5th November 2017



Gilroes Crematorium

Wednesday 22nd November 2017

at 2.00 pm

Abbey Oak Funeral Services  
10-12 Buckminster Road, Leicester LE3 9AR  
Telephone: 0116 251 5639



# *Order of Service*

## *Entrance Music*

'My Heart Will Go On'

Céline Dion

## *Welcome and Introduction*

## *Words of Farewell*

## *Final Blessing*

## *Exit Music*

'Angel'

Sarah McLachlan



*Reflection*

*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*

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesu, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation:  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee;  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*



*A Celebration of Eunice's Life*

by Reverend P. Haynes

*Lighting of the Candle*

Music: 'You're My World'

Tom Jones

*Poem*

God's Garden

God looked around his garden  
And found an empty place,  
He then looked down upon the earth  
And saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful,  
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,  
He knew you were in pain;  
He knew you would never  
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough  
And hills were hard to climb,  
So he closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered, "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you,  
But you didn't go alone,  
For a part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.