



The family thank you for your kind words of sympathy and support, and your presence here today.

Donations in lieu of flowers to  
**British Skin Foundation,**  
may be given at the service or sent to the funeral home  
as addressed below.

The **co-operative** funeralcare  
Police Station Road, Lowestoft, Suffolk NR32 1NY  
Telephone: 01502 583637

In Loving Memory of



# Walter Victor Woodrow

23rd December 1955 - 10th January 2018

Tuesday 6th February 2018 at 1.30 pm  
Gorleston Crematorium



# Order of Service

**PROCESSIONAL MUSIC**  
Waiting For The Tide

**INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES**

**TRIBUTE**

**COMMENDATION**

**COMMITTAL**

**BLESSING**

**RECESSIONAL MUSIC**  
Always On My Mind  
by Elvis Presley



## HYMN

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,  
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?  
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,  
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;  
Fastened to the rock which cannot move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!*

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear?  
When the breakers roar and the reef is near;  
While the surges rave, and the wild winds blow,  
Shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,  
When the waters cold chill your latest breath?  
On the rising tide you can never fail,  
While your anchor holds within the veil.

Will your eyes behold through the morning light  
The city of gold and the harbour bright?  
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,  
When life's storms are past for evermore?

*Priscilla Jane Owens (1829-1907)*

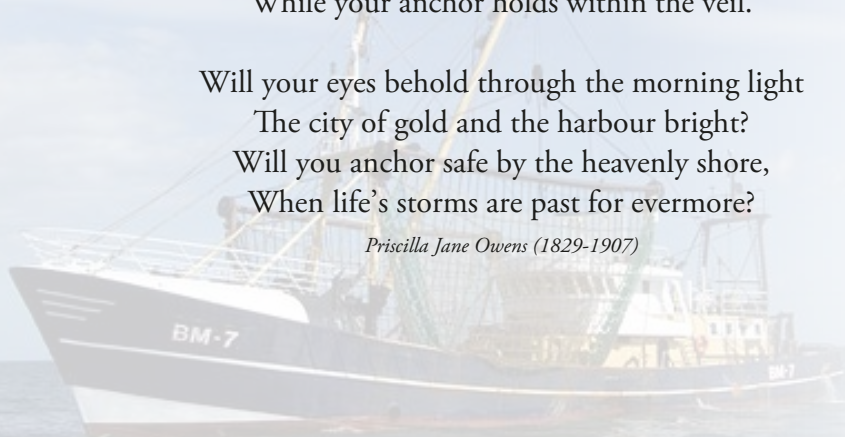
## HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
God's re-creation of the new day!

*Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)*



## READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

## REFLECTION

Music: The Wonder Of You  
by Elvis Presley



## PRAYERS

*including*

### 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.

