



*Reunited together.*

Trixie's family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today, and for your kind thoughts and prayers at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, at  
Wisbech Town Football Club,  
380 Lynn Road, Wisbech PE14 7AL,  
for light refreshments and to share memories.

Donations in memory of Trixie for  
**Cancer Research UK**  
may be made at the service.

The Co-operative Funeralcare  
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY  
Telephone: 01945 475495

*'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'*

In Loving Memory  
of

*Trixie Ketteringham*

4th March 1929 - 29th September 2017



*She never failed to do her best,  
Her heart was true and tender,  
She patiently toiled for those she loved  
And left them to remember.*

Wednesday 18th October 2017 at 1.00 pm  
St Augustine's Church, Wisbech



**MUSIC FOR REFLECTION**

Dancing In The Sky  
by Dani and Lizzy

**COMMENDATION AND BLESSING**

**EXIT MUSIC**

Angel  
by Westlife

*The cortege will now proceed to Mount Pleasant Cemetery.*

## BIBLE READING AND ADDRESS

### 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.

*Order of Service*

**ENTRY MUSIC**  
Supermarket Flowers  
by Ed Sheeran

**WELCOME AND PRAYER**

**HYMN**

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 someday for a crown.*

O 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.  
*So I'll cherish...*

In that 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.  
*So I'll cherish...*

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.  
*So I'll cherish...*

*George Bennard (1873-1958)*