

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

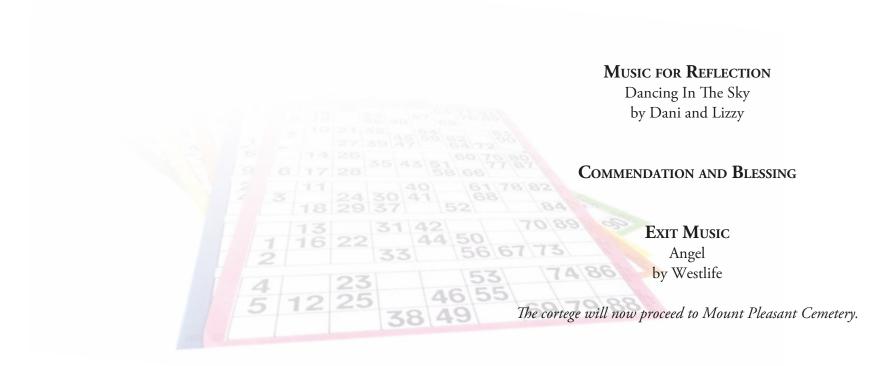
Trixie Ketteringham

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



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 74 86 53 55 46 5 69 79 8 12 49

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...

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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)

ENTRY MUSIC Supermarket Flowers by Ed Sheeran

WELCOME AND PRAYER