

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MARGARET ELSIE CORCORAN

29th April 1939 - 10th March 2022



Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel
Thursday 31st March 2022
at 2.30 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE



A bouquet of yellow roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall aesthetic is soft and elegant.

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Dancing In The Sky by Dani and Lizzy

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

by Reverend Esther Hutchinson

EULOGY

SONG OF REFLECTION

Mother Of Mine by Neil Reid

POEM
Footprints In The Sand

One night a man had a dream.
He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord.
Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.
For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
one belonging to him and the other to the Lord.
When the last scene of his life flashed before him,
he looked back at the footprints in the sand.
He noticed that many times along the path of his life
there was only one set of footprints.
He also noticed that it happened
at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.
This really bothered him
and he questioned the Lord about it.
'Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you,
you'd walk with me all the way.
But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times
in my life, there is only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed you most,
you would leave me.'
The Lord replied, 'My precious, precious child,
I love you and I would never leave you.
During your times of trial and suffering,
when you see only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you.'

ADDRESS





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 some day 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)

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.



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PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

THE COMMITTAL

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

There You'll Be by Faith Hill

The family would like to thank everyone
For their kind words and support at this sad time.

Memorial donations for
Cancer Research UK

May be left in the box provided
On leaving the service, sent care of
A.W.Lymn
The family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

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