

Why the Christmas Tree? Maureen was a practical person and enjoyed her calligraphy, cross-stitch, pottery and in her last months, Loom bands. Although her body was weak she so enjoyed making that tree look good.

Please do take a loom band to remember her after today.



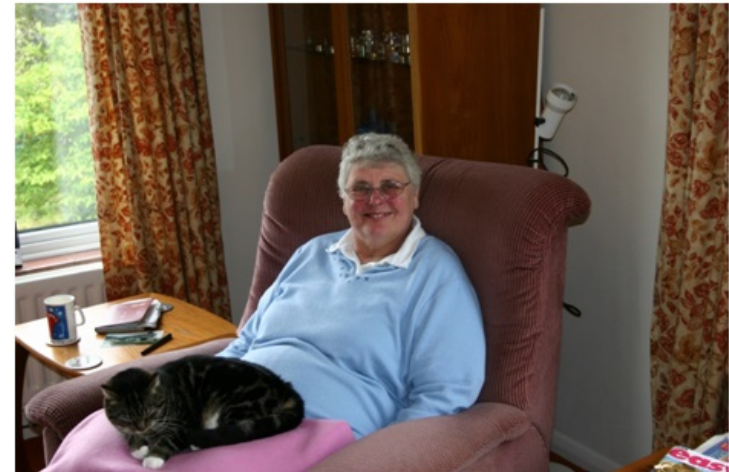
You are warmly invited to join us after the Service for refreshments and the chance to share more memories at
South Hill Park, Ringmead, Bracknell RG12 7PA

Donations in memory of Maureen may be made to the Earl Mountbatten Hospice either via their website,
www.iwhospice
or c/o R&P Everson FD, The Broadway, Totland Bay,
Isle of Wight PO39 0AS

A service of thanksgiving for the life of

Maureen Dae Rawkins

3rd December 1938 – 25th December 2014



At Easthampstead Park Crematorium
15th January 2015

Conducted by the Reverend Graham Theobald

(Honorary Associate Priest in the Benefice of
Ruscombe & Twyford with Hurst)

Music as we enter the Chapel

Forever Autumn

by Jeff Wayne/Justin Hayward

Music as we leave the Chapel

How Deep is your love

by The Bee Gees

Bible Sentences and Introduction

Poem

Crossing the Bar by Alfred Lord Tennyson
read by Jackie

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.
Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

Note: Tennyson, wrote this poem whilst crossing the Solent. The bar is a sandpit at the mouth of a river or harbour. It was considered safe to sail if you could not hear the wind and waves "moaning" over the bar, (a sign there was insufficient water to sail over without grounding).

Memories of Maureen

Prayers

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

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flow'r that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

The purple -headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

The Commendation Prayer

The Committal

Concluding Prayers

The Blessing