

***EULOGY***

By Owen Family

***READING***

Helen Steiner Rice

It takes a mother's love  
to make a house a home—  
A place to be remembered  
no matter where we roam.

It takes a mother's patience  
to bring a child up right  
And her courage and her cheerfulness  
to make a dark day bright.

It takes a mother's thoughtfulness  
to mend the heart's deep hurts  
And her skill and her endurance  
to mend little socks and shirts.

It takes a mother's kindness  
to forgive us when we err,  
To sympathize in trouble  
and to bow her head in prayer.

It takes a mother's wisdom  
to recognize our needs  
And to give us reassurance  
by her loving words and deeds.

It takes a Mother's Endless. Faith  
her Confidence and Trust  
To guide us through the pitfalls  
of selfishness and lust  
And that is why in all this world  
there could not be another  
Who could fulfil God's purpose  
as completely as a Mother!

***You'll Never Walk Alone***

Song by Gerry and the Pacemakers

When you walk through a storm  
Hold your head up high  
And don't be afraid of the dark

At the end of the storm  
Is a golden sky  
And the sweet silver song of the lark

Walk on through the wind  
Walk on through the rain  
Though your dreams be tossed and blown

Walk on walk on with hope in your heart  
And you'll never walk alone  
You'll never walk alone

When you walk through a storm  
Hold your head up high  
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And you'll never walk alone  
You'll never walk

*HYMN*

Abide With Me  
Henry Francis Lyte

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide:  
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide:  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour,  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies,  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee,  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

*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.