

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
EDNA WINIFRED WILKINS



4th January 1929 - 15th June 2024

FUNERAL SERVICE HELD ON:
MONDAY 15th JULY 2024

CANFORD CREMATORIUM

EN'TRANCE

Nimrod - The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Celebrant Kat Hector

Music For Reflection

All Things Bright And Beautiful

Katherine Jenkins

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

*Each little flower 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.*

Footprint In The Sand

One night I dreamed a dream.

As I was walking along the beach with my Lord.

Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.

For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,

One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me,

I looked back at the footprints in the sand.

I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,

especially at the very lowest and saddest times,

there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.

"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,

You'd walk with me all the way.

*But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome times of
my life,*

there was only one set of footprints.

*I don't understand why, when I needed You the most, You would leave
me."*

He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never leave you

Never, ever, during your trials and testings.

When you saw only one set of footprints,

It was then that I carried you

Retiring Music

We'll Meet Again - Vera Lynn

APPRECIATION

*The family would like to thank you all for your
kind support during this time of sadness*

