

In Loving Memory of

Elizabeth Mary Theresa Wooding



2nd November 1929 - 20th July 2024

Service held at St Peter's Church, Bearsted, Kent

Friday 16th of August at 11am

Officiated by Father Geoffrey Pointer

All Things Bright and Beautiful

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 colors,
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountains,
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.

The tall trees in the greenwood.
The meadows where we play.
The rushes by the water
To gather every day.

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

POEM

By Ashley Cayzer

The Lord is my Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, i'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness
E'en for his own name's sake

Yea, though i walk through death's dark vale
Yet will i fear no ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou has furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.



Farewell Nan

*Nan i really miss you
Now you're no longer here
When i'm thinking of you
Sometimes i shed a tear.
Of all the special gifts in life
however great or small
To have you as our nan
was the greatest gift of all
Deep in my heart your life is kept
to love and cherish not forget
No more tomorrow's we shall share
but yesterdays are always there
May the winds of love blow softly
and whisper in your ear
We love and miss you Nan
and wish that you were here*

Goodnight and Sweet dreams Nan, Finally you're with Grandad