

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