

A celebration of the life of



Kathleen Mary Smith
(Kath)

14th July 1942 - 22nd October 2024

7th November 2024

St. Thomas of Canterbury 10am

Overdale East Chapel 11.15am

EULOGY
By Carl Smith

HYMN - I watch the Sunrise
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Reading from the First Letter of St. John 3: 1-2
Read by Duncan Smith

Think of the love that the Father has lavished on us by letting us be called God's Children, and that is what we are. Because the world refused to acknowledge him, therefore it does not acknowledge us. My dear people, we are already the children of God, but what we are to be has not yet been revealed. All we know is that when it is revealed, we shall be like him because we shall see him as he really is. This is the word of the Lord

Responsorial Psalm - the Lord is My Shepherd
Read by Duncan Smith

Response : *The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want*

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want. Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me repose. Near restful waters he leads me, to revive my drooping spirit

Response

He guides me along the right path; he is true to his name. If I should walk in the valley of darkness, no evil would I fear. You are there with your crook and your staff, with these you give me comfort

Response

You have prepared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes. My head you have anointed with oil. My cup is overflowing
Response

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life .
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell for ever and ever*
Response

*Gospel - Reading from the Gospel according to Matthew 11 :
25-30*
Read by Father Chris

Offertory Hymn - Make me a Channel of your peace
page 898

Communion Hymn - I am Bread of life
page 629

Poem - ' Death is nothing at all'
Read by Nicola Tickle

*Death is nothing at all. I have slipped away into the next room. I am I and you are you. Whatever we were to each other that we still are. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way you always used. Put no difference in your tone, wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Let my name be ever the household name that it ever was, let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is an unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval somewhere very near just around the corner.
All is well.*

Closing Hymn - Do not be afraid
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Appreciation

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



Donations

If you wish to make a donation, we will be collecting for Bolton Hospice

