



In Loving Memory of
Foyce Walker

3rd December 1933 - 16th November 2024

Holy Trinity, Bolton-le-Sands

Tuesday, 10th of December, at 1pm

Reception of the coffin

Welcome

Rev Peter Hamborg

She is Gone

David Harkins

*You can shed your tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived*

*You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left*

*Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
Or you can be full of the love you shared*

*You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday*

*You can remember her and only that she is gone
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on*

*You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she would want: smile, open your eyes, love and
go on.*

Eulogy

Sue Snell

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd

Lord of All Hopefulness
Jan Struther

*Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could
destroy:*

*Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.*

*Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:*

*Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.*

Eulogy
Caroline Collins

Psalm 121:5-8

*"The Lord watches over you - the Lord is your shade at your
right hand;*

*The sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep you from all harm - he will watch over
your life;*

*the Lord will watch over your coming and going both now
and evermore."*

Blessing.



They Sit Together On The Porch
Wendell Berry

*They sit together on the porch, the dark
Almost fallen, the house behind them dark.
Their supper done with, they have washed and dried
The dishes - only plates now, two glasses,
Two knives, two forks, two spoons - small work for two.
She sits with her hands folded in her lap,
At rest. They do not speak,
And when they speak at last it is to say
What each one knows the other knows. They have
One Mind between them, now, that finally
For all its knowing will not exactly know
Which one goes first through the dark doorway, bidding
Goodnight, and which sits on a while alone.*