

IN LOVING MEMORY OF *Fay*



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER



An Invitation

Fay's family thank you for your love, support and presence here today. At the conclusion of the service, Fay will be carried out to the hearse where you will have an opportunity to place rosemary and petals on her casket.

You are then warmly invited to tea and cakes in the Hall.

Siburns

Mary Fay Fransham

24 SEPTEMBER 1935 - 20 MARCH 2026

St Hilda's Church, Beachlands
Wednesday, 25 March 2026
at 1.00pm

Officiating: The Reverend Marilyn Welch and Karl Cummins

Pallbearers: Ben Fransham, Jess Fransham, Kerry Vickers,
Annette Vickers, Ryan Vickers, Megan Campbell

Piper: Michael Fransham



Welcome

Introduction

Opening Prayer

Hymn

Amazing Grace

Family Eulogies

Reading

Reflection

Prayers for Family

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn

The Lord's My Shepherd

Blessing

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved and strengthened me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.
Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.



The Lord's 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,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea though I walk in 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.

