

ALL SOULS CHAPEL, PUREWA CEMETERY
FRIDAY, 31 JULY 2026 AT 1.00PM

Officiating: Tony Surman, Vicar of St Mark's
Organist: Dr Philip Smith

WELCOME

HYMN
All Things Bright And Beautiful

EULOGY

FAMILY TRIBUTE
Mary Harding & John Wilson

REMEMBRANCE PRAYER

READING | *1 Corinthians 13*
Andrew Wilson

PRAYER | *Concluding with The Lord's Prayer*

Our Father, which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth,
as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that 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.

HYMN | *The Lord's My Shepherd*

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

BLESSING



Siburns

A SERVICE TO GIVE THANKS FOR THE LIFE OF



Ruth Wilson

16 FEBRUARY 1943 - 24 JULY 2026

All Things Bright And Beautiful

Refrain

*All things bright and beautiful
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful
the Lord God made them all*

Each little flower that opens
each little bird that sings
he made their glowing colours
he made their tiny wings. *Refrain*

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky. *Refrain*

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden –
he made them every one. *Refrain*

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God almighty,
who has made all things well! *Refrain*

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

Tune: All Things Bright And Beautiful, W. H. Monk (1823-1889)

*A Reading from the First Letter of St Paul to the Corinthians,
Chapter 13, beginning at the first verse.*

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels,
but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal.
And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries
and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains,
but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions,
and if I hand over my body so that I may boast,
but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful
or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way;
it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing,
but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things,
hopes all things, endures all things.
Love never ends.

But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues,
they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end.
For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part;
but when the complete comes, the partial will
come to an end.

When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child,
I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end
to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but
then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part;
then I will know fully, even as I have been
fully known.

And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three;
and the greatest of these is love.

(Pause)

Thanks be to God

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.

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

Words: After Psalm 23, Francis Rous (1579-1659)

An Invitation

The family thank you for your
love and support today, proceeding the
service you are warmly invited to further
share stories and memories over afternoon
tea in the Lounge of Remembrance,
to the left of the drive.