



*Mavis Langdon*

*21.01.1933 – 31.05.2018*

# *Entrance Music*

Nessun Dorma

# *Welcome & Introduction*

Fr Richard Pennington

# *Hymn*

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee;  
How great thou art, how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:  
How great thou art, how great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

# *Eulogy*

Wayne Langdon (Son)

# *Readings*

Feel No Guilt In Laughter

Leonie Bradford (Granddaughter)

Feel no guilt in laughter, she'd know how much you care.  
Feel no sorrow in a smile that she is not here to share.  
You cannot grieve forever; she would not want you to.  
She'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.  
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,  
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.  
Let memories surround you, a word someone may say  
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,  
That brings her back as clearly as though she were still here,  
And fills you with the feeling that she is always near.  
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart  
And she will live forever locked safely within your heart.

Afterglow

Lonnie Mc Pherson (Granddaughter)

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.  
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.  
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.  
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;  
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

# *Life In Pictures*

Morning Has Broken – Cat Stevens

## *Gospel*

John 14:1-6

## *Family & Prayers*

## *Reading*

Legacy Of Love

Julian Langdon (Grandson)

# *Prayers*

## *The Lord's Prayer*

**Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
forgive us our sins  
as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Save us for the time of trial,  
and deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory  
are yours now and forever.  
Amen.**

## *Readings*

Don't Stand At My Grave  
Kate Page (Granddaughter)

Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there; I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow,  
I am the diamond glints on snow,  
I am the sun on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry,  
I am not there; I did not die

Nanna  
Armina Botter (Granddaughter)

Such wonderful memories of nanna  
The nanna we all used to know  
We kept you too long and there waiting  
The angels have said you can go  
Bright golden gates that are shining  
Full of family to bid you hello  
So blow us a kiss as your leaving  
Our sadness we'll try not to show  
Such wonderful memories of nanna  
We all have our favourites you see  
As you enter those gates you'll be thinking  
They're all there thinking of me!

## *Hymn*

The Day Thou Gavest Lord Is Ended

The day thou gave us, Lord, is ended,  
the darkness falls at thy behest;  
to thee our morning hymns ascended,  
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that your church unsleeping,  
while earth rolls onward into light,  
through all the world the watch is keeping,  
and rests not now by day or night.

Across each continent and island  
the dawn leads on another day,  
the voice of prayer is never silent,  
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
your church beneath the western sky,  
and hour by hour fresh lips are making  
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: thy throne shall never,  
like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
till all thy creatures own your sway.

## *Farewell*

## *Recessional Music*

Over The Rainbow – Israel Kamakawiwo' ole





*Mavis's family would like to thank you for your love and support here today.*

*Mavis will be laid to rest at the Myrtleford Lawn Cemetery.*

*Following the service, you are invited to join Mavis's family for refreshments at the Myrtleford RSL.*



**Mason Park  
Funerals**  
Glenn & Emma Bouchier  
Wangaratta (03)57 21 5060