



Margaret MacKenzie Hosking

February 22nd 1931 – June 12th 2019

Those Hands That Once Held Mine

Adapted from Dean Harrison

*When I was knee high, I was immortal
Because my Mum always held my hand
I knew no harm would come to me
In this, the safest place in the land.*

*Her hands were always there to guide me
To show me where to go
Her hands were forever knitting
To keep us warm you know.*

*They were there to wave me off
Each morning when I left for school
Because you know she wouldn't let me
Grow up to be any fool.*

*As I started to grow older
I would walk of my own accord
And those hands once there for safety
Changed roles to encourage and applaud.*

*Later when I took a hand in marriage
With new little hands to hold in mine
She was always there when needed
To take their hands and give us time.*

*For many years they still held strong
Wrapping presents as each birthday came along
Giving out big hugs at Christmas
In the growing family throng.*

*But then they started to become unsure
Not remembering what to do
So, I knew that it was my time
To hold her hand and help her through.*

*We walked so many miles
In corridors hand in hand
I just hope that in her own mind
We were walking in the sand.*

*But then that week I held her hand
And it slipped away one last time
And now they are resting peacefully
Those hands that once held mine.*

The Welcome

I'll Never Find Another You by The Seekers

Words of Welcome

Christine Capewell

A Letter to Margaret

Placing of the MacKenzie Tartan

The Journey

Margaret's Story

John and Robert Hosking

Remembering Nana

A Life in Pictures

Lara's Theme by Maurice Jarre

The Farewell

Words of Farewell

Floral Tribute

Skye Boat Song by Kathryn Jones

Song of Farewell

Piper - Ian Treacy

Skye Boat Song



*Jack, John, Susan, Rob and Ann
would like to thank you for your love,
support and presence here today.*

*Following the Service, you are invited to
join them for light refreshments in
the Memories Room.*