



Mede Wilson

September 17th 1921 - August 23rd 2019

Reflection Music

Perhaps Love by John Denver and Placido Domingo

Welcome and Opening Prayers

Fr Alan Jarrad

Hymn

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace! how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years Bright, shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

Amazing Grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found Was blind but now I see.

Reading
John 14:1-6

Jesus said to his disciples:

“Do not let your hearts be troubled.
You have faith in God; have faith also in me.
In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places.
If there were not, would I have told you
that I am going to prepare a place for you?
And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come back again and take you to myself,
so that where I am you also may be.
Where I am going you know the way.”

Thomas said to him,

“Master, we do not know where you are going;
how can we know the way?”

Jesus said to him,

“I am the way and the truth and the life.
No one comes to the Father except through me.”

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,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill,
For thou art with me; and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast 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 forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Hymn
All Things Bright and Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful: The Lord God made them all.

Each little flow'r that opens, each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors; He made their tiny wings.

Refrain

The purple-headed mountains, 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 everyone.

Refrain

The tall trees in the greenwood, the meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water, to gather every day.

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

Prayers

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.

Farewell Prayers

Recessional

Time to Say Goodbye by Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman



*Mede's family would like to thank
you for your love and support.*

*You are warmly invited to join together to share in
light refreshments in St John's Chapel Hall,
following the Service.*

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