

Now Is The Hour

*Now is the hour
when we must say goodbye,
Soon you'll be sailing
far across the sea,
While you're away,
o please remember me,
When you return,
you'll find me waiting here,*

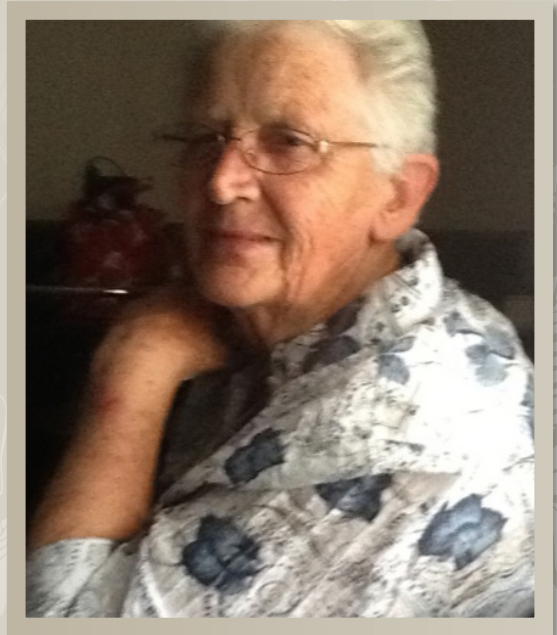
*I'll dream of you
if you will dream of me
Each hour I'll miss you
Here across the sea
It's not good bye
It's just a sweet adieu*

*Some day I'll sail
across the seas to you
While you're away,
o please remember me
When you return,
you'll find me waiting here.*



Fay's family wish to thank all their family and friends who have been so caring in this sad time. Thank you to those who could be here with us today; and the thoughts of those who could not join us are genuinely felt and appreciated.

IN LOVING MEMORY



Fay

MARGARET FAY FIRTH

1st December 1929 ~ 22nd July 2021

The Funeral Service for

Fay

Held at Mason Park Chapel
on Wednesday 28th July 2021 at 2pm

Celebrant: Rosemary Steele

Introductory Music

Unforgettable - Nat King Cole

Welcome and Introduction

Poem

Miss Me But Let Me Go - read by Rosemary Steele

Eulogy

David Smith - on behalf of the family

Family Tribute

Arthur's Words - read by Rosemary Steele

A Life In Pictures

Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World
- Israel Kamakawwo'e

Words of Thankfulness for Fay's Life

Commendation and Words of Farewell

Closing Words

Recessional Music

Now Is The Hour - Vera Lynn



The Rose Beyond The Wall

Near a shady wall a rose once grew,
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,
Watered and fed by the morning dew,
Shedding it's sweetness day and night.

As it grew and blossomed fair and tall,
Slowly rising to loftier height,
It came to a crevice in the wall
Through which there shone a beam of light.

Onward it crept with added strength
With never a thought of fear or pride,
It followed the light through the crevice's length
And unfolded itself on the other side.

The light, the dew, the broadening view
Were found the same as they were before,
And it lost itself in beauties new,
Breathing it's fragrance more and more.

Shall claim of death cause us to grieve
And make our courage faint and fall?
Nay! Let us faith and hope receive--
The rose still grows beyond the wall,

Scattering fragrance far and wide
Just as it did in days of yore,
Just as it did on the other side,
Just as it will forever-more.