

The Church of St Dunstan's Upton



‘Millie’

A Service of Celebration for the life of

Amelia Alice Willett

10th December 1929 - 8th August 2020

Tuesday 25th August
10.30am

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music - Moonlight Serenade, Glenn Miller

Welcome & Introduction

The Reverend Howard Page-Clark

Hymn

*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:

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

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one:

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

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

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Poem

God's Garden by Dorothy Frances Gurney

Read by Dawn

The Lord God planted a garden
In the first white days of the world,
And He set there an angel warden
In a garment of light enfurled.
So near to the peace of Heaven,
That the hawk might nest with the wren,
For there in the cool of the even
God walked with the first of men.
And I dream that these garden-closes
With their shade and their sun-flecked sod
And their lilies and bowers of roses,
Were laid by the hand of God.
The kiss of the sun for pardon,
The song of the birds for mirth,--
One is nearer God's heart in a garden
Than anywhere else on earth.
For He broke it for us in a garden
Under the olive-trees
Where the angel of strength was the warden
And the soul of the world found ease.

Tribute

Read on behalf of the family by Pamela

Reading

Read by Gavin

I give you this one thought to keep.
I am with you still. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on the snow.
I am the sunlight 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 think of me as gone.
I am with you still in each new dawn.

Poem

Memorised by Millie after her mum Jenny Scott
wrote this in her autograph book

Read by Scott

The freedom of the open road
be yours to know and love.
The friendly skies on windy heavens above.
Not treading easy paving stones, for ever and a day.
But may you have the will to go
the rougher lovelier way.

Reflection Music - For The Good Times, *Perry Como*

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.

Commendation

The giving of a Candle

Blessing

Exit Music - Jerusalem, *Waynflete Choir of Winchester Cathedral*

This service will be followed by interment in Upton Cemetery

Donations in memory of Millie for Dementia UK may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at: www.funeraldirector.co.uk/millie-willett



*Clive & Millie
'Together again'*

