

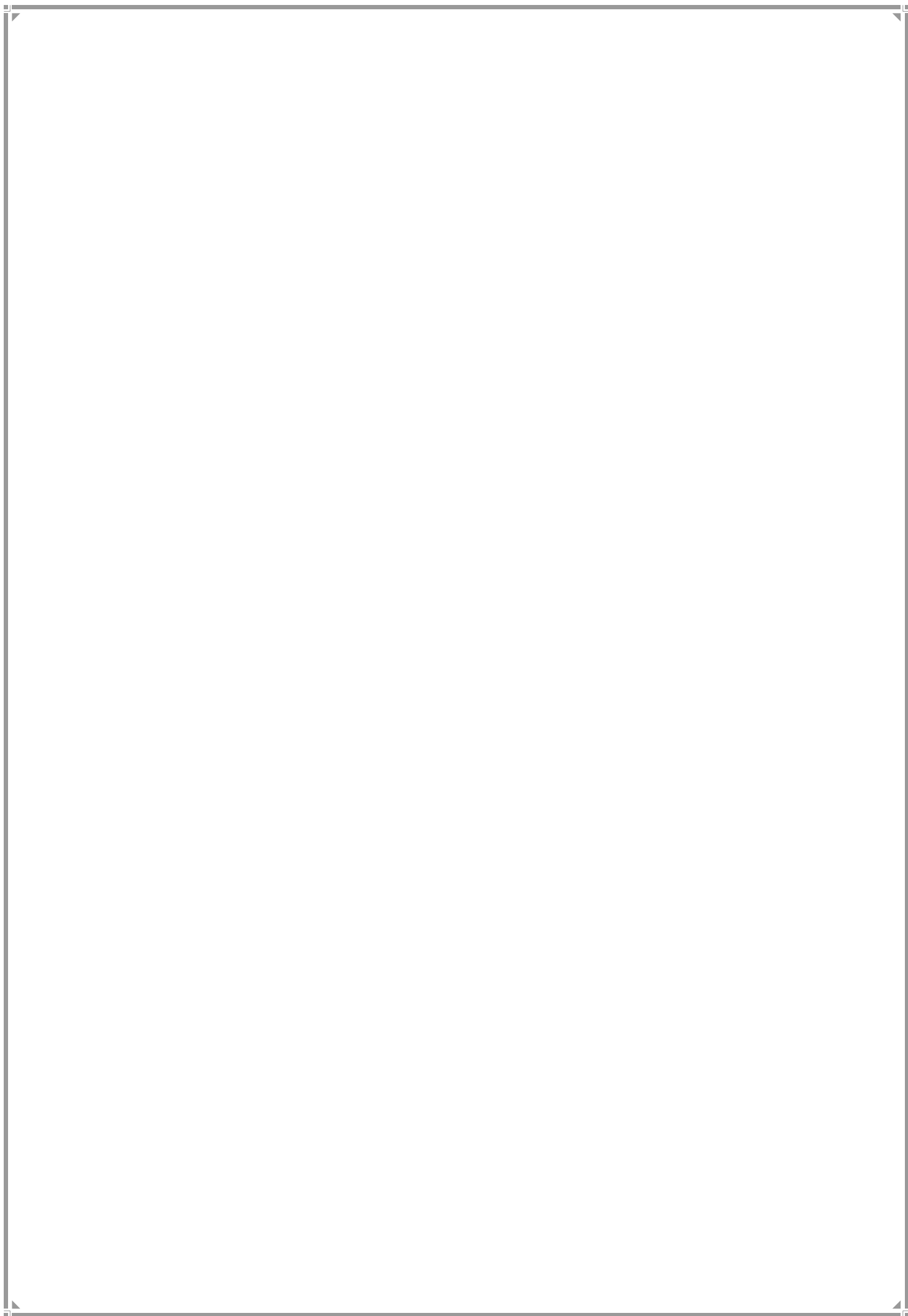
The Priory Church of Lady St Mary  
Wareham



A Service of Celebration for the life of  
**Renate Martha Osmond**

*23<sup>rd</sup> January 1932 – 14<sup>th</sup> February 2021*

Tuesday 2<sup>nd</sup> March  
11.30am



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## Entrance Music

Barbara Streisand ~ *Memory*

## Welcome and Opening Prayer

The Reverend Stuart Cocksedge

## Hymn

Morning has broken like the first morning,  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,  
Praise for them springing, fresh from the word.

Sweet the rains new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight; mine is the morning,  
Born of the one light Eden saw play.  
Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
God's recreation of the new day.

## Poem

Legacy of Love, read by Renate's granddaughter, Heidi

A wife, a mother, a grandma too  
This is the legacy we have from you  
You taught us love and how to fight  
You gave us strength, you gave us might  
A stronger person would be hard to find  
And in your heart, you were always kind  
You fought for us all in one way or another  
Not just as wife not just as mother  
For all of us you gave your best  
Now the time has come for you to rest  
So go in peace, you've earned your sleep  
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep

## 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.

**Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.**

**As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, word without end.**

**Amen.**

## Address

The Reverend Stuart Cocksedge

## Poem

What is a mum?

## 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:

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

## Prayers and 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**

## Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:  
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
change and decay in all around I see:  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

## **Commendation**

## **Blessing**

## **Exit Music**

Katherine Jenkins ~ *In the arms of an Angel*

*This service will be followed by interment at Hill View Cemetery  
with her late husband Eric.*





*Eric & Renate  
Together Again*

Renate's family wish to thank you for all your kind messages of sympathy and support and for attending this Service here today to celebrate her life.

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

Or made online at: [www.funeraldirector.co.uk/renate-osmond](http://www.funeraldirector.co.uk/renate-osmond)

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