



A Service of Remembrance and Thanksgiving for the life of

## Iris Mary Franek

17<sup>th</sup> December 1931 - 10<sup>th</sup> February 2022

THE PRIORY CHURCH OF LADY ST MARY  
WAREHAM

Tuesday 22<sup>nd</sup> February  
11:00am

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## Entry Music

Songbird, *Eva Cassidy*

## Welcome & Opening Prayer

The Reverend Brigid Barrett

## 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 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:

## Tribute

## **Poem**

Read by Iris's son Peter

## **Bible Reading**

The Gospel of St John - Chapter 14 verses 1 - 6

## **Address**

## **Prayers**

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done; in 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**

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.

## Reading

Death is nothing at all

Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other; that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone, wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effort, without the trace of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well.

Henry Scott Holland (Canon of St Paul's Cathedral 1847-1918)

## Commendation

## Blessing

**Exit Music** - LOVE, *Nat King Cole*



*This service will be followed by interment in Hill View Cemetery  
with her beloved husband Hans.*

There will be a retiring collection in memory of Iris for Marie Curie or donations may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

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

Iris's family wish to thank you for all your support, kind messages of sympathy and for attending this Service of Celebration.

You are all warmly invited for refreshments at The Bear, South Street, Wareham, BH20 4LT following this service.