

The Priory Church of Lady St Mary  
Wareham



A Service of Thanksgiving & Celebration for the life  
of

**Christine Mary Greenhalgh**

28<sup>th</sup> March 1937 – 18<sup>th</sup> June 2024

Wednesday 10<sup>th</sup> July 2024  
2:00pm



*Christine was Bridesmaid to her sister Judith in 1958 at Lady St Mary Church*

## **Entry Music – Bring Me Sunshine**

### **Welcome, Sentences & Opening Prayer**

Reverend Michael Young

#### **Hymn**

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dew of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm.

## **Andrew's Tribute and Poem**

## **Stephen's Tribute and Poem**

### **Hymn**

My song is love unknown—  
my Savior's love to me;  
love to the loveless shown,  
that they might lovely be.  
Oh, who am I, that for my sake  
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from His blest throne  
salvation to bestow;  
but men made strange, and none  
the longed for Christ would know.  
But oh, my Friend, my Friend indeed,  
who at my need His life did spend!

Sometimes they strew His way,  
and His sweet praises sing;  
resounding all the day  
hosannas to their King.  
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,  
and for His death they thirst and cry.

They rise, and needs will have  
my dear Lord made away.  
A murderer they save;  
the Prince of Life they slay.  
Yet cheerful He to suff'ring goes,  
that He His foes from thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing—  
no story so divine!  
Never was love, dear King,  
never was grief like Thine.  
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise  
I all my days could gladly spend.

### **Bible Reading**

John 14, verses 1-6 & 27

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going. ”Jesus the Way to the Father Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going, so how can we know the way?” Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.

This is the word of the Lord.  
Thanks be to God.

### **Address**

Reverend Michael Young

### **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 and Committal**

### **Hymn**

The wise may bring their learning,  
The rich may bring their wealth,  
And some may bring their greatness,  
And some bring strength and health;  
We too, would bring our treasures  
To offer to the King;  
We have no wealth or learning:  
What gifts than shall we bring?

We'll bring the many duties  
we have to do each day  
We'll try our best to please Him  
At home, at school or play:  
And better are these treasures  
To offer to our King,  
Than richest gifts without them:  
Yet these we all may bring.

We'll bring Him hearts that love Him;  
We'll bring Him thankful praise,  
And lives forever striving  
To walk in holy ways:  
And these shall be the treasures  
We offer to the King,  
And these are gifts that ever  
Our grateful hearts may bring.

### **Blessing**

**Exit Music** – Silent Night (instrumental)





*Christine (on the right) and her older sister Judith*

Christine's family wish to express their appreciation for your presence here today and for the kind messages of sympathy received.

There will be a Retiring Collection in memory of Christine for Arthritis Action. Donations may be sent care of Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, BH20 4QU

or made online at [www.funeraldirector.co.uk/christine-greenhalgh](http://www.funeraldirector.co.uk/christine-greenhalgh)

You are all warmly invited to The Quay Inn, The Quay, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4LP for refreshment following this service.