

A Thanksgiving Service for the life of

# Anne Penelope Mills

10<sup>th</sup> August 1941 ~ 13<sup>th</sup> September 2025



The Priory Church of Lady St Mary  
Wareham

Friday 17<sup>th</sup> October 2025  
at 2pm

# *Order of Service*

## **Entry Music**

A medley of music *by organist Nigel Webb*

## **Welcome, Notices and Opening Prayer**

The 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 dews 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.

### **Family Tribute**

# Slideshow & Reflection Music

Stunningly Beautiful, *Stanton Lanier*

## Hymn

Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us,  
you are one with us, Mary's Son;  
cleansing our souls from all their sin,  
pouring your love and goodness in,  
Jesus, our love for you we sing, living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, now and ev'ry day  
teach us how to pray, Son of God.  
You have commanded us to do  
this in remembrance, Lord, of you.  
into our lives your pow'r breaks through, living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us,  
born as one of us, Mary's Son.  
Led out to die on Calvary,  
risen from death to set us free,  
living Lord Jesus, help us see you are Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, I would come to you,  
live my life for you, Son of God.  
All your commands I know are true,  
your many gifts will make me new,  
into my life your pow'r breaks through, living Lord.

## Poem

If roses grow in heaven,  
Lord please pick a bunch for me,  
Place them in my Mother's arms  
and tell her they're from me.  
Tell her I love her and miss her,  
and when she turns to smile,  
place a kiss upon her cheek  
and hold her for awhile.  
Because remembering her is easy,  
I do it every day,  
but there's an ache within my heart  
that will never go away.

## **Bible Reading**

### 23<sup>rd</sup> Psalm

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.

## **Address**

The Reverend Michael Young

## **Prayers**

### **The Lords 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

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting:  
No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of Life;  
life is nought without Thee: aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love;  
bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above:

## Blessing

May the road rise up to meet you.  
May the wind be always at your back.  
May the sun shine warm upon your face;  
the rains fall soft upon your fields and until we meet again,  
may God hold you in the palm of His hand.

## Exit Music

Widor's Toccata



Anne's family wish to thank you for being here today and for the kind messages of sympathy received. You are warmly invited to join them for refreshments at  
The Bear, South Street, Wareham, BH20 4LT.  
following this service.

There will be a retiring collection in memory of Anne for Great Ormond Street Hospital Charity.

Donations may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU  
or made online at:  
[www.funeraldirector.co.uk/anne-mills](http://www.funeraldirector.co.uk/anne-mills)



*Eric & Anne re-united*