

A Service of Thanksgiving & Celebration
for the life of

Wendy Graham Slingsby

14th January 1930 ~ 16th November 2025



The Halo Ceremony Room
Poole Crematorium
Friday 12th December 2025
at 11:00am



Order of Service

Entry Music

Pachelbel: Canon in D

Welcome, Notices and Opening Prayer

The Reverend Michael Young

Hymn

There is a green hill far away,
without a city wall,
where our dear Lord was crucified
who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
what pains he had to bear,
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin,
he only could unlock the gate
of heaven and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved!
And we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood,
and try his works to do.

Reading

A Nature Lover's Prayer by Jill Slingsby

Read by James Turley

Bible Reading

John 14.1-6,27

Jesus said to his disciples:

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.’ Thomas said to him, ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?’ Jesus said to him, ‘I am the way, and the truth, and the life. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid.

Tribute on behalf of the family followed by words of comfort

The Reverend Michael Young

Prayers and 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

A Gaelic Farewell

Read by Amelia Slingsby

Commendation and Committal

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 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,
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,
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,
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,
O still, small voice of calm.

The Blessing

Exit Music

Time to Say Goodbye by David Abel



Wendy'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 Willett Arms, Oakley Hill, Wimborne, BH21 1RN

There will be a retiring collection in memory of Wendy for
The Salvation Army.

Donations may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors,
St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU
or made online at:

www.funeraldirector.co.uk/wendy-slingsby

