

A Thanksgiving Service for the life of
Barbara Eileen Welsh

13th July 1932 ~ 28th November 2025



The Priory Church of Lady St Mary
Wareham

Monday 22nd December 2025
at 2pm

Entry Music

You're My Best Friend, *Don Williams*

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Reverend Neil Kelly

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.

Bible Reading

Eulogy

Reflection Music

Wind Beneath My Wings, *played by the Salvation Army*

Poem

Read by Barbara's Great Grandson, Archie Ballard

Prayer of Thanks & 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

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

Exit Music

'Till The Rivers All Run Dry, *Don Williams*



Barbara'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 Wareham Parish Hall following this service.

There will be a retiring collection in memory of Barbara 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/barbara-welsh