

A Thanksgiving Service for the life of
Eileen Mary Christopher

21st May 1933 ~ 3rd January 2026



Wareham United Reformed Church

**Friday 30th January 2026
at 11:00am**

Organ Music

Welcome and Introduction

Opening Sentences & Prayer

Hymn

Praise my soul, the King of Heaven, to his feet your tribute bring
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore his praises sing.

Alleluia, alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.

Praise for Him for his grace and favor to his people in distress.
Praise Him, still the same as ever, slow to chide, swift to bless.

Alleluia, alleluia! Glorious to his faithfulness.

Fatherlike he tends and spares us, well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hand he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.

Alleluia, alleluia! Widely yet His mercy flows

Angels, help us to adore him, you behold Him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space.

Alleluia, alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Scripture Reading

Music

I'll see you in My Dreams, Joe Brown

Family Tributes

Stuart, Eileen's Son

Ann, Eileen's Daughter

Phil, Eileen's Son

Prayers of Thanksgiving & 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

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 purple headed mountain,
the river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
that brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one.

The tall trees in the greenwood,
the meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
we gather every day.

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell,
How great is God almighty
who has made all things well

Reflection

Hymn

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide.
The darkness deepens, Lord with me abide.
When others helpers fail and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, oh abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life 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 strength can be.
Through cloud and sunshine, O 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 the 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.

Ascription of Glory

Benediction and Blessing

Exit Music

The Ashokan Farewell - James Galway (comp. J Ungar)



This service will be followed by a burial at Hill View Cemetery with Eileen's late Husband Ralph



Eileen'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 in The Church Hall following this service to share your memories of Eileen.

There will be a retiring collection in memory of Eileen for Glaucoma UK and Sightsavers. Donations may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU or made online:

www.funeraldirector.co.uk/eileen-christopher