

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



MARY STELLA MARSHALL

9th December 1926 ~ 7th February 2026

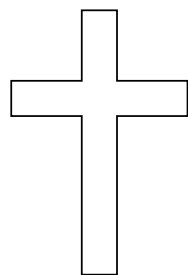
St Thomas Parish Church
Ensbury Park, Bournemouth

Friday 6th March 2026
at 12 noon



ORDER OF SERVICE

Led by the Reverend Edward Farrow



OPENING SENTENCES

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven!

To his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?

Alleluia, alleluia,
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same as ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.

Alleluia, alleluia,
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.

Alleluia, alleluia,
Widely as his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye 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!

TRIBUTE TO MUM

From John

POEM

'When my time has come to die' by Rosemary Anne Sisson

Read by Granddaughter, Olivia

When my time has come to die,
I hope that there may be
To bid farewell to me
A brilliant, cloudlessly-blue sky.

I hope the lilac is in bloom,
And daffodils may dance
And tulips bend and glance,
And sunlight stream into the room.

Don't draw the curtains, don't pull down the blind,
And don't wear sombre dress.

Don't think of ugliness,
If to my memory you would be kind.

Please ask the Minister to speak of me
As one who trod
Life's path with God.

Oh, let his words ring out in glorious certainty!

Plant flowers there among the grass
Whose cheerful bloom
And sweet perfume

May please the churchgoers who pass.

Oh, don't let dying make my memory false!

Put in my epitaph
How much I loved to laugh,
And that I loved to dance to an old-fashioned waltz.



READING

1 Corinthians Chapter 13

HYMN

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
the love that asks no questions, the love that stands the test,
that lays upon the altar the dearest and the best:
the love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
we may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
and soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
and her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

THE PRAYERS

Including the Lord's Prayer

Priest: Let us pray.

Priest: Lord have mercy upon us

All: Christ. have mercy upon us.

Priest: Lord, have mercy upon us

**All: 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.**

Priest: Enter not into judgement with thy servant, O Lord;

All: For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

Priest: Grant unto her eternal rest:

All: And let perpetual light shine upon her.

Priest: We believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord

All: In the land of the living.

Priest: O Lord, hear our prayer;

All: And let our cry come unto thee.

A THANKSGIVING FOR MARY

A PRAYER FOR JOHN, PAULINE, JAMES & OLIVIA

All: O Heavenly Father, who in thy Son Jesus Christ, hast given us a true faith, and a sure hope: Help us, we pray thee, to live as those who believe and trust in the Communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting, and strengthen this faith and hope in us all the days of our life: through the love of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.



HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time
walk upon England's mountains green?

And was the holy Lamb of God
on England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine
shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here
among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold

Bring me my arrows of desire

Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!

Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
till we have built Jerusalem
in England's green and pleasant land.



All are welcome for refreshments in the Church Hall following the service.

The family wish to thank everyone for the kindness and sympathy shown to them in their bereavement.
Your presence here today is much appreciated.

Donations are for
Parkinsons UK and The Salvation Army
These can be made online at
www.funeraldirector.co.uk/mary-marshall
or cash / cheque to the funeral directors below

AE JOLLIFFE & SON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

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