



A Service of Thanksgiving
& Celebration for the life of

Zora Mary Green

10th September 1936 – 6th April 2026

THE PRIORY CHURCH OF LADY ST MARY
WAREHAM

Friday 24th April
11am

ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Music

Ave Maria

Welcome and Introduction

Reverend Michael Young

Opening Prayer

Hymn

O Jesus, I have promised
to serve thee to the end;
be thou for ever near me,
my Master and my Friend :
I shall not fear the battle
if thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if thou wilt be my guide.

O let me hear thee speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, thou hast promised
to all who follow thee,
that where thou art in glory,
there shall thy servant be;
and Jesus, I have promised
to serve thee to the end:
O give me grace to follow,
my Master and my Friend.

O let me see thy foot marks,
and in them plant mine own;
my hope to follow duly
is in thy strength alone:
O guide me, call me, draw me,
uphold me to the end;
and then in heaven receive me,
my Saviour and my Friend.

Bible Reading

Reading from the Gospel of St John
Chapter 14, verses 1 ~ 6 and 27

Read by Merville Gover

14Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

4And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

27Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Address

Reverend Michael Young

Reading

Death is Nothing at all

Read by Mary Appleton

Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other; that we still are. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone, wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well.

Henry Scott Holland Canon of St Paul's Cathedral 1847-1918

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that 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

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hand has made,
I see the stars I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

*Then sings my soul my Saviour God to thee,
How great thou art ,How great thou art!
Then sings my soul my saviour God to thee,
How great thou art, How great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

*Then sings my soul my Saviour God to thee,
How great thou art ,How great thou art!
Then sings my soul my saviour God to thee,
How great thou art, How great thou art!*

And when I think that God his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die I scarce can take it in
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

*Then sings my soul my Saviour God to thee,
How great thou art ,How great thou art!
Then sings my soul my saviour God to thee,
How great thou art, How great thou art!*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim my God how great thou art

*Then sings my soul my Saviour God to thee,
How great thou art ,How great thou art!
Then sings my soul my saviour God to thee,
How great thou art, How great thou art!*

Commendation

Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation; Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people.

A light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be: world without end.

Amen.

St Luke Chapter 2, verses 29 - 32

Committal

Blessing

Organ Music

Tell out my soul

Simon, Anya and their families wish to thank you for all your kind messages of sympathy, support and for attending this Thanksgiving Service.

You are all warmly invited to join them for a buffet lunch in Wareham Parish Hall afterwards.

There will be a Retiring Collection in memory of Mary for Dementia Friendly Purbeck and Purbeck Admiral Nurse Fund or donations may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at:

www.funeraldirector.co.uk/mary-green

'Reunited'



“Those we love most never go away,
they still walk beside us every day
unseen, unheard
but always near
still loved, still missed
still very dear”