



After the service all would be welcome to join together at the Barsby Catering Suite to further share your memories of Mary.

Donations may be made in memory of Mary payable to 'Donations Fund' in which all monies will be divided between the Donkey Sactuary, DLRAA, RSPCA and the Mouth and Foot Artist c/o G. Seller.
Or you can donate online by scanning this QR code.



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A service of thanksgiving
to celebrate the life of



Mary Rymer

5th August 1937 – 5th January 2024

Service

Barsby Service Chapel at G.Seller

Wednesday 31st January 2024

at 1:00pm

Order of Service

Entrance Music

Theme Tune to The Story of Three Loves - Rachmaninov



Opening Words and Welcome



Hymn

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken,
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird;
Praise for the singing,
Praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing
Fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall,
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass;
Praise for the sweetness,
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light
Eden saw play;
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day.



Memories of Mary

A Photographic Tribute to Mary with Music

What A Wonderful World - *Louis Armstrong*



Further Memories of Mary



Poem

All Is Well

Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped into the next room
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
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 ever the household word that it always was,
Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of 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.



Closing Words



We Say Farewell to Mary



Music to Depart

Albatross - *Fleetwood Mac*