



My Mother's Garden

My Mother kept a garden.
A garden of the heart;
She planted all the good things,
That gave my life its start.

She turned me to the sunshine,
And encouraged me to dream:
Fostering and nurturing
The seeds of self-esteem.

And when the winds and rains came,
She protected me enough;
But not too much, she knew I'd need
To stand up strong and tough.

Her constant good example,
Always taught me right from wrong;
Markers for my pathway
To last my whole life long.

I am my Mother's garden,
I am her legacy.
And I hope today she feels the love,
Reflected back from me.

(Author Unknown)



TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF



FAY ELIZABETH WILSON

12TH NOVEMBER 1932 ~ 7TH OCTOBER 2021



WELCOME

REV. PETER COOK

PRAYER

EULOGY

FAY'S FAMILY

VISUAL MEMORIES

HYMN

IN THE GARDEN

READING

PSALM 121 THE LORD OUR PROTECTOR

JAMES & CAMERON WHYTE

SPECIAL MEMORIES OF OUR GRANDMA

GEORGINA & CAMPBELL JOHNSTONE, KATELYN &

MATTHEW WILSON, JAMES & CAMERON WHYTE

BEAUTIFUL BIRDS (PASSENGER, 2016)

MATTHEW WILSON (ACOUSTIC GUITAR)

MEET YOU AT THE GATE

GEORGINA & CAMPBELL JOHNSTONE

(ON BEHALF OF ALL THE GRANDCHILDREN)

COMMENDATION



PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which 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 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

HOW GREAT THOU ART

BLESSING

COFFIN BEARERS

ROBERT WILSON

DAVID WHYTE

JAMES WHYTE

CAMERON WHYTE

