

In Loving Memory



MARGARET WOOD
1946 - 2012

Weston Mill Crematorium
Monday 28 May 2012

Margaret passed away peacefully at Derriford Hospital
on 12 May 2012, after a short illness aged 65

Margaret, Loving wife of Robert
Loving mother to Michael

She touched so many people's hearts
and will be greatly missed by all that knew her.

The angels have you now.

Rest in Peace.

Robert and Michael would like you to join them after the service at
Stonehouse Creek for light refreshments.

Robert and Michael wish to thank Family, friends and all the staff at
Derriford Hospital for their care during Margaret's illness. Thanks also go
out to Darren and Walter Parson Funeral Directors.

Donations if desired, made payable to Plymouth Hospital General Charity.
All monies received are to benefit the staff of
Intensive care, sharp ward and planned investigation unit.

Procession
Rod Stewart "We are Sailing"

Welcome

Tribute
Graham Ingram

Reading
Isaiah 40:28-31

Address
Michael Tagent

Reading
Michael Wood

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Committal

On Eagles' Wings"
(words written out in full)

Blessing

Do Not Stand at my Grave

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there. I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain
I am the gentle autumn's rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

On Eagles "Wings"

1. You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
Who abide in His shadow for life,
Say to the Lord, "My Refuge,
My Rock in Whom I trust."

Refrain

*And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,
Bear you on the breath of dawn,
Make you to shine like the sun,
And hold you in the palm of His Hand.*

2. The snare of the fowler will never capture you
And famine will bring you no fear;
Under His Wings your refuge,
His faithfulness, your shield.

3. You need not fear the terror of the night,
Nor the arrow that flies by day,
Though thousands fall about you,
Near you it shall not come.

4. For to His angels He's given a command,
To guard you in all of your ways,
Upon their hands they will bear you up,
Lest you dash your foot against a stone.

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,
Bear you on the breath of dawn,
Make you to shine like the sun
And hold you in the palm of His Hand.