

**A Thanksgiving Service
for the life of**



BRENDA WILLOWES-YORK

25 September 1936 – 06 June 2026

**Christchurch Baptist Church
Tuesday 21st July 2026**

2:30pm

Service conducted by Rev Kay Boulton

A direct cremation has already taken place and the ashes sprinkled in Dorset

Order of Service

Welcome & Prayer

Hymn – Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness
O God my Father
There is no shadow
Of turning with Thee
Thou changest not
Thy compassions they fail not
As Thou hast been
Thou forever wilt be

Summer and winter
And springtime and harvest
Sun moon and stars
In their courses above
Join with all nature
In manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness
Mercy and love

Great is Thy faithfulness
Great is Thy faithfulness
Morning by morning
New mercies I see
All I have needed
Thy hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness
Lord unto me

Pardon for sin
And a peace that endureth
Thy own dear presence
To cheer and to guide
Strength for today
And bright hope for tomorrow
Blessings all mine
With ten thousand beside

Thomas Obediah Chisholm, William Marion Runyan
© Words: 1923. Renewed 1951 Hope Publishing Company

Appreciation of Brenda's Life

Tina Kajumba
Christopher Blakey
Jeremy Blakey

Pause for silent reflection

Poem: Requiem – A Quiet Place

Read by David Williams

Scripture Reading

Romans 8:31-39

Message

Rev Kay Boulton

Prayers

Hymn – How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God,
when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works
Thy hand hath made
I see the stars I hear the mighty
thunder
Thy pow'r 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

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

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

Stuart K Hine

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Blessing

Exit

*I know that My Redeemer Liveth
(Handel Messiah No.45)*

REQUIEM – A QUIET PLACE

*She found her quiet place
On an evening in spring
Her family beside her
She slipped quietly away*

*Invading army boots
Marched over her childhood
Fear and hunger she knew
Its mark traced on her face
In the lines of old age*

*Hermes, the winged messenger
She ran the night dark streets
Fading into the shadows
When death's wings brushed her cheek*

*On her little cycle by day
With messages for safe houses
Chatting to the enemy
She braved the street patrols
Death hovered by her side*

*Many children like her
Unsung heroes of war
Carrying into old age
Memories of hunger and fear
Instead of the medals others wear*

*She found her quiet place
On an evening in spring
her family beside her
She slipped quietly away*

Brenda Willowes-York. March 2026

Following the service, you are warmly invited to stay and join the family for refreshments

Any donations in memory of Brenda to: The Dorset Children's Foundation (thedcf.org)