

The family would like to express their heartfelt thanks to all relatives, friends and neighbours for the cards of condolence, words of comfort, kind support and sympathy shown to them during their recent sad time.

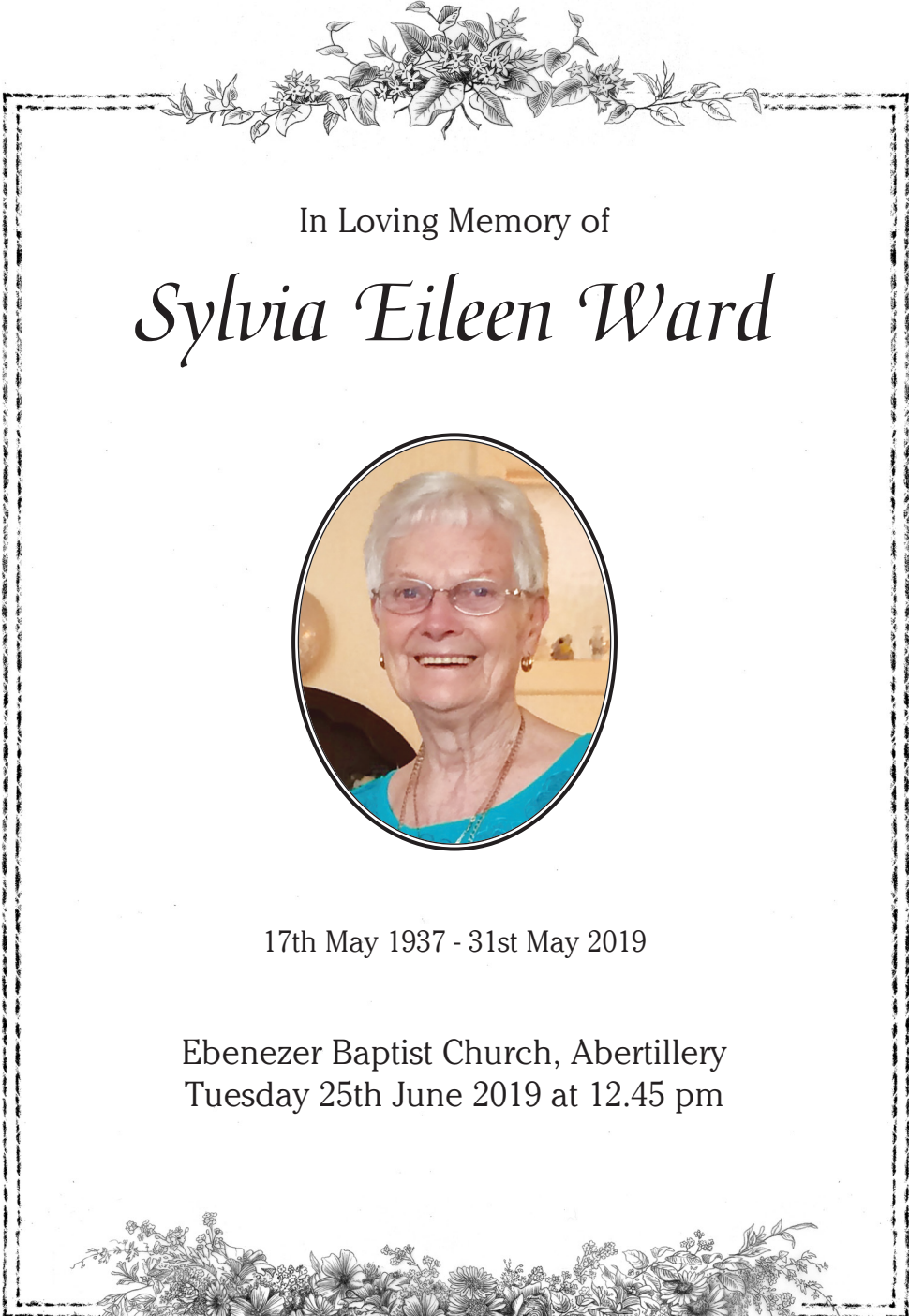
Please join the family at Ebenezer Church Hall for light refreshments following the funeral.

Donations, in lieu of flowers, are requested for Hospice of the Valleys and may be given at the service.




PHILLIP TOM & SONS
..a family business that cares.

Beaconsfield House, 155a Commercial Street, Newport Road,
Pontymister Risca, Gwent NP11 6EY
Tel: 01633 615005

A large, decorative border framing the central text and image. It features a top and bottom floral arrangement with various flowers and leaves, and a vertical line on the right side. The text and image are centered within this frame.

In Loving Memory of

Sylvia Eileen Ward

An oval-shaped portrait of an elderly woman with short, white hair, wearing glasses and a blue top. She is smiling and looking directly at the camera.

17th May 1937 - 31st May 2019

Ebenezer Baptist Church, Abertillery
Tuesday 25th June 2019 at 12.45 pm



At crematorium

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.

Exit to

Time To Say Goodbye

by Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman



Words of Welcome and Opening Prayers

by Reverend Jason Wilkins

Hymn

All Things Bright And Beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden
He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.



Hymn

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above;
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Exit to

Unforgettable
by Nat King Cole

*There now follows a short committal service
at the Gwent Crematorium*

