

In Loving Memory of

Margaret Rosina Lewis

4th August 1939 - 16th June 2019

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
The Foresters, Chepstow Road, Llandevaud NP18 2AA
for light refreshments, following the funeral.

Donations, in lieu of flowers, are requested for
St David's Hospice Care and may be given at the service.

Online donations and messages of condolence may be left at
www.ptsfunerals.co.uk



St Patrick's Catholic Church, Newport
Thursday 4th July 2019 at 9.30 am

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

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

Exit Music
You Raise Me Up
by Josh Groban

Irish Blessing
“Say not in grief that she is no more,
but say in thankfulness that she was.”

*A short service of committal will now take place at
Christchurch Cemetery*

Recessional Hymn

Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love;
where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;
and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Chorus:

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood, as to understand,
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope;
where there is darkness, only light;
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

Chorus

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Poem

Footprints

One night I had a dream -
I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord
and across the sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene I noticed two sets of footprints,
one belonged to me and the other to the Lord.
When the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that many times along the path of my life,
there was only one set of footprints in the sand.
I also noticed that it happened at the very lowest
and saddest times of my life.
This really bothered me and I questioned the Lord about it.
“Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you,
you would walk with me all the way,
but I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life
there is only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why when I needed you most,
you should leave me.”
The Lord replied, “My precious, precious child,
I love you and I would never leave you,
during your times of trial and suffering.
When you see only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you.”

Processional Hymn

Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to His feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like thee His praise should sing?

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
to our fathers, in distress;
praise Him still the same for ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame He knows;
in His hands He gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels help us to adore Him;
ye behold Him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before Him;
dwellers all in time and space.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise with us the God of grace.

Communion Hymn

I Watch The Sunrise

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

Chorus:

But you are always close to me

Following all my ways.

May I be always close to you

Following all your ways, Lord.

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
Warming the earth below.

And at the mid-day, life seems to say;

'I feel your brightness near me.'

For you are always...

I watch the sunset fading away,

Lighting the clouds with sleep.

And as the evening closes its eyes,

I feel your presence near me.

For you are always...

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting till morning comes.

The air is silent, earth is at rest

Only your peace is near me.

Yes, you are always...