



There will be a retiring collection after the service to benefit the work of

Stroke
association

Isca Funeral Services Limited

Constable Court,

Fore Street,

Heavitree,

Exeter.

EX1 2QJ

In Loving Memory of

MAVIS PIXIE

Burtenshaw

2nd April 1930– 6th January 2020



12.00

Friday 31st January 2020

The Chapel

Higher Cemetery

Service conducted by Malcolm Curnow

Order of Service

Enter to

The King of love my shepherd is

Opening words

Poem

Footprints in the sand

One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord,
As many scenes and extracts from my life flashed across the sky.
In each scene I noticed that left behind, were footprints in the sand.

Sometimes there were two sets of footprints,
But at other times there was only one set of footprints.
It was during the low periods of my life, when I was suffering from
anguish, sorrow and defeat, that there was only one set of footprints in the sand.

So, I said to the Lord, "You promised me Lord, that if I followed you, you would walk with me, always.

But I have noticed, that during the most trying periods of my life, there has only been one set of footprints in the sand.

Why, when I needed you most, have you not been there for me ?"

The Lord replied, "My child, the years when you have see only one set of footprints,

This was when I carried you!"

Chris would like to thank everyone for all of their kindness, love & support at this very sad time.

You are all warmly invited to join Chris to share more memories of Mavis at:

The Queens Head

270 Pinhoe Road

Exeter

EX4 7JQ



At the Graveside

Committal

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who 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 those who 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.

Closing Words

Hymn

I vow to thee my country

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Eulogy

Reflective piece of music

Leave to

Jerusalem

