

Mary's family would like to offer their thanks and appreciation for all your kindness and support and for joining them here today.



After the service you are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments at The Arkle Manor, Reigate Road, Betchworth RH3 7HB.

Should you wish to make a charitable donation in memory of Mary, the family ask that you consider **Alzheimer's Research UK** and **The Children's Trust** using the following link:



www.funeralguide.co.uk/obituaries/139665

To view the service online please visit
<https://watch.obitus.com>
 Username: vavo1520 Password: 444133

In Loving Memory of



Mary Brodie Buckland

14th February 1936 - 24th November 2025

- RANDALLS PARK CREMATORIUM -
 Thursday 8th January 2026 at 11am

Service led by
 Reverend Harry Latham, Rector

ENTRY MUSIC

Elgar's Nimrod
Organist Ian Twentyman

INTRO

by Reverend Harry Latham, Rector

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 me his praise should sing?

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour

To our fathers in distress;

Praise him still the same forever,

Slow to chide, and swift to bless:

Alleluia! Alleluia!

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:

Alleluia! Alleluia!

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:

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Praise with us the God of grace.

HYMN

Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me now and evermore;
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;

Let the fiery cloudy pillar

Lead me all my journey through:

Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;

Be thou still my strength and shield;

Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,

Bid my anxious fears subside;

Death of death, and hell's destruction

Land me safe on Canaan's side:

Songs and praises, songs and praises,

I will ever give to thee;

I will ever give to thee.

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

MUSIC

Toccata - Charles-Marie Widor

READING

1 Corinthians 13:1-13
read by Olivia Buckland

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

REFLECTION

by Reverend Harry Latham, Rector

INTERCESSIONS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

POEM

She Is Gone - David Harkins
read by Keira Buckland

You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
Or you can be full of the love that you shared
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday
You can remember her and only that she is gone
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

A POEM FOR GRANDMA

Unknown Author
read by Minky Buckland

Grandma, you were just a girl, So many years ago.
You had your loves and had your dreams,
You watched us come and go.
You watched us make the same mistakes,
That you had made before,
But that just made you hold us tight,
And love us all the more.
We haven't always thought about
The things that you have seen.
To us you've just been 'Grandma',
No thought of who you've been.
But we remember now in love,
Your life from start to end,
And we're just glad we knew you,
As Grandma, and as Friend.

EULOGY

Richard and Helen

TRIBUTE

*Anthem - The Lord Bless You and Keep You
J Rutter (members of Epsom Choral Society)*

PRAYER

HYMN

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling - J Stainer

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesu, 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 praise receive,
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore 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.