

A MEMORIAL SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF



*Adrienne Wilson*

**(NEE MCKERN)**

*Aged 104 years*

**26th December 1919 – 19th June 2024**

The Cathedral Church of St Alban the Martyr, Griffith

Wednesday 3rd July 2024

*Officiant: The Very Reverend Thomas Leslie*

*Parish Organist: Mrs Joan Patterson*



*Throughout the service, please join in the responses marked in **bold type**.*

THE GATHERING OF GOD'S PEOPLE

ENTRANCE HYMN:

*Be Still My Soul*

*TIS 123*

*A bell is rung. Please stand for the opening hymn.*

- 1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.  
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.  
Leave to thy God to order and provide;  
in every change, He faithful will remain.  
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly friend  
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.**
- 2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake  
to guide the future, as He has the past.  
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;  
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know  
his voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.**
- 3. Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,  
and all is darkened in the vale of tears,  
Then shalt thou better know his love, his heart,  
who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.  
Be still, my soul: thy Jesus can repay  
from his own fullness all he takes away.**
- 4. Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on  
when we shall be forever with the Lord.  
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone,  
sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past  
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.**
- 5. Be still, my soul: begin the song of praise  
on earth, believing, to thy Lord on high;  
acknowledge him in all thy words and ways,  
so shall he view thee with a well-pleased eye.  
Be still, my soul: the sun of life divine  
through passing clouds shall but more brightly shine!**

*Please be seated.*

We meet in the name of Jesus Christ,  
who lived as one of us, died for all of us,  
and was raised, to the glory of God the Father. **Amen.**

Grace and peace from the Lord be with you.

**And also with you**

*Fr Thomas offers some brief words of welcome.*

The Scriptures remind us,  
'God so loved the world that he gave his only Son,  
so that everyone who believes in him may not perish but may have eternal life.'

*John 3.16*

Today we have come together  
to remember before God our sister Adrienne  
to give thanks for her life  
to mourn and honour her,  
to commend her soul unto almighty God,  
and to support one another in our grief.

We look not to the things that are seen  
but to the things that are unseen;  
for the things that are seen are transient  
but the things that are unseen are eternal.

We face the certainty of our own death and judgement.  
Yet Christians believe that those who die in Christ  
share eternal life with him.

Therefore in faith and hope we turn to God, who created and sustains us all.

**Creator of all,  
we thank you because you made us in your own image  
and gave us gifts in body, mind and spirit.  
Today especially, we give thanks for Adrienne,  
for her long life of service, faith and adventure,  
and the inspiration she has given to so many.  
As we honour her memory,  
make us more aware that you are the one  
from whom comes every perfect gift,  
and help us to hope in the gift of eternal life,  
through Jesus Christ, Amen.**

## THE CELEBRATION OF LIFE

**THE EULOGY:** *Grant, Gillian and Penny*

**THE RSL TRIBUTE:** *Mr Michael Borg, President, Griffith RSL Sub-Branch*

**SLIDESHOW:** *a celebration of Adrienne's life in pictures.*

## THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD

**FIRST READING:** *'Life Well Lived' — Read by Fiona*

A life well lived is a precious gift  
Of hope and strength and grace,  
From someone who has made our world  
A brighter, better place  
It's filled with moments, sweet and sad  
With smiles and sometimes tears,  
With friendships formed and good times shared  
And laughter through the years.  
A life well lived is a legacy  
Of joy and pride and pleasure,  
A living, lasting memory  
Our grateful hearts will treasure



**1. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.**

**He makes me down to lie  
in pastures green, he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.**

**2. My soul he doth restore again;  
and me to walk doth make  
within the paths of righteousness,  
ev'n for his own name's sake.**

**3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear no ill:  
for thou art with me; and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.**

**4. My table thou hast furnished  
in presence of my foes;  
my head thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.**

**5. Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me:  
and in God's house for evermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.**

**SECOND READING:** John 14.1-6

Jesus said to his disciples: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.'

**THE HOMILY:** *Fr Thomas*

**PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING:** *Fr Thomas*

## 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.

HYMN OF THANKSGIVING:

*Amazing Grace*

*TIS 129*

1 Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace first taught my heart to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
God's grace has brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me,  
his word my hope secures,  
he will my shield and portion be  
as long as life endures.

POEM: *'When Life Comes to an End'* — Read by Joan

## THE RITE OF FAREWELL

*Please stand.*

Jesus said, 'Peace I leave with you. My peace I give to you.  
Not as the world gives give I unto you.  
Do not let your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid.'  
14.27

*John*

Let us entrust the soul of Adrienne to the Love and Mercy of God.

Heavenly and loving Father,  
by your mighty power you gave us life,  
and in your love you have given us new life in Christ Jesus.  
We now entrust the soul of Adrienne to your merciful keeping  
in the faith of Jesus Christ, who died and rose again to save us,  
and now lives and reigns with you  
and the Holy Spirit in glory for ever. Amen.

Rest Eternal grant to her O Lord,  
**And let light perpetual shine upon her.**  
May she rest in peace, and rise in glory. **Amen.**

## THE BLESSING AND SENDING OUT

May God in his infinite love and mercy  
bring all his children, living and departed,  
to a joyful resurrection, and to the fulfilment of his heavenly kingdom:

And as we go from this place,  
may the Lord bless you and keep you.  
May the Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you.  
May the Lord lift up his countenance upon you,  
and give you peace, now and at all times, **Amen.**

*Please remain standing as the clergy and family leave the church.*

**RECESSIONAL MUSIC :** *'What A Wonderful World'* — *Louis Armstrong*





International Woman's Day

2011

*Adrienne Wilson*

is one of  
Griffith's top 5 most admired women

As recognized & nominated by the readers of The Area News

The Area News





## WHEN LIFE COMES TO AN END

When Life comes to an end, when all seasons are spent,  
When death comes and claims its right to say to me “This is the End!”

I want to step through that door, full of curiosity,  
wondering What is it going to be like, that unknown realm of obscurity?  
I will then look upon the past, as no more than an idea – a fleeting span,  
That started some yesterday and raced through years concealed.

When it’s all over, I want to say – Yes, that was Me!

I have gazed around with ‘amazement’, searching for answers.

I lived, I breathed, I felt and touched and I followed many a dream!

I don’t need to wonder if I made my existence Something particular,  
something unreal or something notable... I don’t aim to leave ashamed or  
frightened, imploring ‘one more day!’ To rectify some worthless deed!

I don’t choose to end up simply having visited this terrain and failed.

I want to leave – having stained it with my struggles, a palette of varied hues,  
I shared, simply or expansively, wildly or silently, with payments and dues,  
Life’s complexities and triumphs hand in hand

As I did exist - from birth till now! And, it was ‘Grand’!!

Pages brushed elusively with music, tears and mirth I hungered for the  
unknown, and sought what touched my soul,

And proudly leave it spectacular,  
for having lived and loved upon this earth!



Thank you for your presence here today and for your expressions of sympathy, love and friendship during this difficult time.

Please join with us for some light refreshments in the Church Hall.

