

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
IN LOVING MEMORY

— OF —

WENDY WRAY ALLEN

6th December 1946 to 5th May 2026



Written by Wendy During Pandemic

St Mary the Virgin,
East Preston with Kingston
Wednesday 17th June 2026 12:00 noon



ORDER OF SERVICE

Gathering Music **Johann Pachelbel's Cannon**

*Wendy danced to this with the
Liturgical Dance Group in Kingston*

Welcome and Opening Prayers

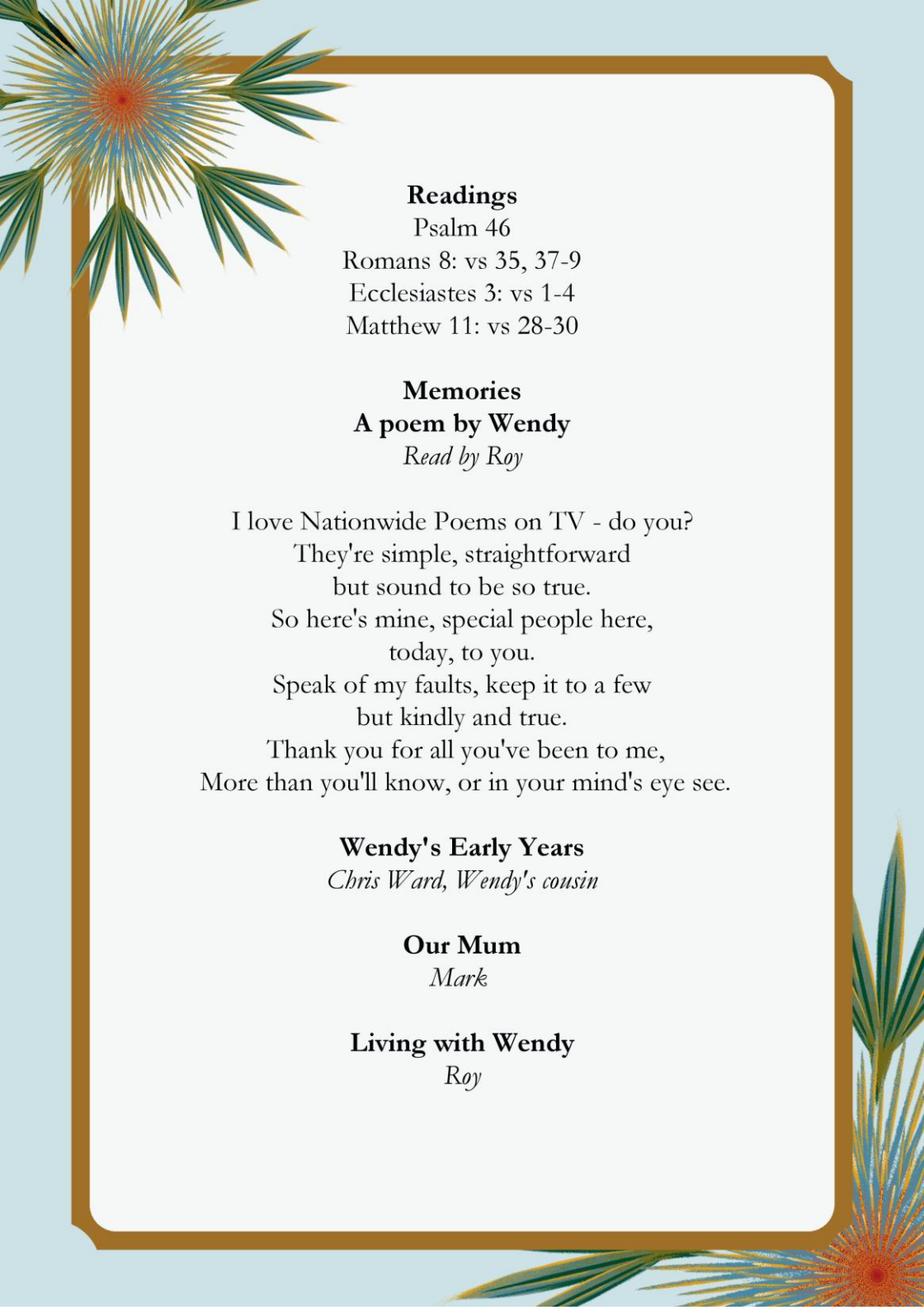
Father Richard

Hymn: Abba Father

Abba Father, let me be
Yours and Yours alone.
May my will forever be
Ever more Your own.
Never let my heart grow cold.
Never let me go.
Abba Father let me be
Yours and Yours alone

Repeat

*D Bilbrough arr. R Fudge
(from Mission Praise © 1977 Thankyou Music)*



Readings

Psalm 46

Romans 8: vs 35, 37-9

Ecclesiastes 3: vs 1-4

Matthew 11: vs 28-30

Memories

A poem by Wendy

Read by Roy

I love Nationwide Poems on TV - do you?
They're simple, straightforward
but sound to be so true.
So here's mine, special people here,
today, to you.
Speak of my faults, keep it to a few
but kindly and true.
Thank you for all you've been to me,
More than you'll know, or in your mind's eye see.

Wendy's Early Years

Chris Ward, Wendy's cousin

Our Mum

Mark

Living with Wendy

Roy

Hymn: Make Me a Channel Of Your Peace

Please remain seated

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.

Oh, 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.

Oh, 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
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born to eternal life

Prayers

Father Richard

Reading

The Road Goes Ever On

By JRR Tolkien

The last line added by Wendy

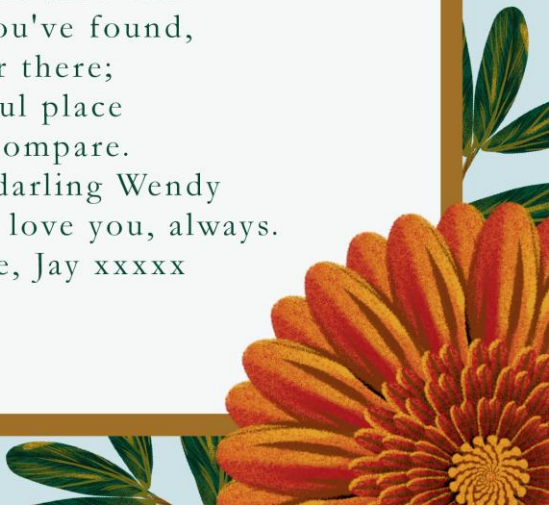
Read by Lynne Gardner

The road goes ever on and on
Down from the door where it began.
Now far ahead the Road has gone,
And I must follow, if I can,
Pursuing it with eager feet,
Until it joins some larger way
Where many paths and errands meet
And whither then? I cannot say.
(But in Heaven it would be good to play).

A Poem

by Jay Jacobs 2026

May the sun shine bright
and the breeze blow fair
at the spot you've found,
just over there;
a beautiful place
without compare.
Sleep well, my darling Wendy
I will miss you and love you, always.
Your Twinnie, Jay xxxxx



Rite of Commendation

Father Richard

Hymn: Mission Praise 281

You shall go out with joy
and be led forth with peace,
and the mountains and the hills
will break forth before you.

There'll be shouts of joy,
and all the trees of the field
shall clap, shall clap their hands

And all the trees of the field

shall clap their hands,
and the trees of the field
shall clap their hands
and the trees of the field
shall clap their hands
and you'll go out with joy

Repeat with increasing tempo

Music by Stuart Dauermann

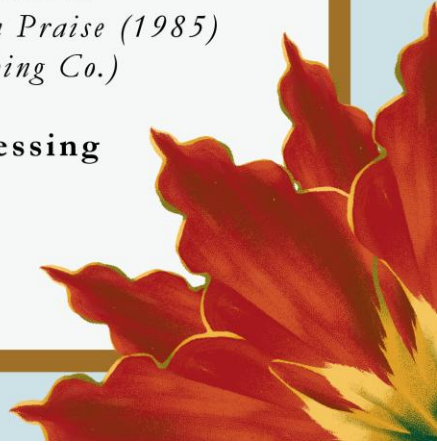
Words by Steffi Geister Ruben

arr. Roland Fudge (from Mission Praise (1985))

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Final Prayer and Blessing

Father Richard



**Recessional Music;
Ronald Binge's Elizabethan Serenade**

*One of the first classical pieces that Wendy heard
when young. She said 'it washes one along and is so
uplifting and optimistic'.*

*Service conducted
by Father Richard Bromfield
Spiritual leader during St Mary's Interregnum
Organist: Richard Elwood*

Designed by Amy Brown







From a dated top...

Problem: Wendy Allen, 52, from Kingston in Surrey, was about to throw out her boring long-sleeved top. 'I used to wear this all the time, but I'm conscious that it looks old-fashioned now and it has seen better days—the fabric has gone bobbie.'

Solution: De-bobbie and shorten the sleeves
Clothes can look ruined when they go bobbie—synthetic-mix fabrics suffer the most—but they can be salvaged. Firstly, we used a special clothes razor (de-luzzer), available from all good department stores, to shave off those bobbie bits from Wendy's top. Then we updated it by shortening the sleeves to the fashionable, Fifties-style three-quarter length. Wendy loved the new look—not only is it elegant, but it also saves her pushing up her sleeves!

TIP • Another way to update an old, tight top such as Wendy's is to turn it into a cardigan. Cut it down the middle and finish the edges with binding, ribbon or braiding. If you want buttons, just sew them on and cut buttonholes, then finish the raw edges with over stitching or by sewing on a thin strip of matching binding or ribbon.

...to the latest look!







While we are at the Crematorium
we would love you to come to
The Seaview Hotel for refreshments.
Please do come along - it means a lot.

**The Seaview's address is:
127 Sea Road, East Preston,
Littlehampton, BN16 1PD**

From the church to The Seaview
is 0.9 miles, a 20 minute walk.

It's difficult to park at Seaview - please park at
the **Village Green car park, BN16 1PJ** next to
Willowhayne Cottages, where Roy lives. Parking
is 50p/hour, the app is **RingGo, location code**
is 39757. If you overstay your time the fine is
£100 which is rigorously enforced.