

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 them that trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory,
Forever and ever.
Amen.



An Invitation

Margaret's family thank you for your love, support and presence here today. You are warmly invited to remain after the service for refreshments in the foyer. Following refreshments, Margaret will be travelling to Auckland Memorial Park, 2163 East Coast Road, Silverdale for interment at 1.30pm.

Forrest
FUNERAL SERVICES

A Service to Celebrate the Life of

Margaret Florence Wilson

21 January 1938 - 4 October 2025



Forrest Funeral Services, Orewa
Monday, 13 October 2025 at 11.00am

Celebrant: Sheryl Scanlan (Orewa Baptist Church)

Pianist: Lucy Ellis

Order of Service

Entrance Music

Welcome and Introduction

Acknowledgements

Prayer

Hymn

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Eulogy

Michael Wilson

Tributes

Bryan Wilson, Paul Wilson

Open Tributes

Photo Tribute

The Lord's Prayer

Reflection

Psalm 23

Hymn

Abide With Me

Prayer

Poem

She Is Gone

Read by Roxy O'Dwyer-Ross

Blessing

The King Of Love My Shepherd Is

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never.
I nothing lack if I am his,
and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul he leadeth;
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.

And so through all the length of days,
thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house forever.

Abide With Me

Abide with me fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? Where grave, Thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.