

Farewell Wendy



28TH APRIL 1935

~

4TH JUNE 2023





The Celebration of the life of

Wendy Edith Polkinghorne

Loving wife of
Clive Polkinghorne

Beloved Mother & Mother-in-Law of
Gary & Joanne Polkinghorne
Brett & Robyn Polkinghorne
Karen & Geoff Simpson

Cherished Nanna & Nanna-in-Law of
Toby Polkinghorne
Alice Polkinghorne
William Polkinghorne
Michelle Polkinghorne & Nick Guiney
Megan Polkinghorne
Amanda & Andrew O'Connor
Melanie & Jonathan Hoek

Adored Great Nanna of
George O'Connor
Charlotte O'Connor
Sophie O'Connor
Alexander Hoek
Edith Hoek

Order of Service

Welcome

Jennifer Overs

Lighting of family candles by the grandchildren

Opening Song

(Chosen by Wendy so that all can join in)

Led by Nilva Close

“All Things Bright & Beautiful”

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one;

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

Refrain

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows for our play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day;

Refrain

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;

Refrain

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Refrain

A Reading from 1 Corinthians 13

Verses 4:13

Read by Toby, Alice and William

Love is patient and kind; love is not jealous or boastful;

Love is not arrogant or rude.

Love does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful;

It does not rejoice at wrong,

But rejoices in the right.

Love bears all things, believes all things,

Hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. As for prophecies, they will pass away;

As for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will pass away.

For our knowledge, is imperfect

And our prophecy is imperfect

But when the perfect comes,

The imperfect will pass away.

When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child,

I reasoned like a child.

When I became a man, I gave up childish ways.

For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face.

Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I have been fully understood.

So faith, hope, and love abide, these three;

But the greatest of these is love.

Eulogy
A Happy & Useful Life
Read by Gary

Photo presentation to the music of
“Perhaps Love” - John Denver
(Chosen by Wendy)

Poem
(Chosen by Wendy)
Read by Grant Delves

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.*

*Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me - but let me go!*

Words of Reflection

Farewell

Closing music

End of the line—by the Travelling Wilburys
(chosen by Wendy)

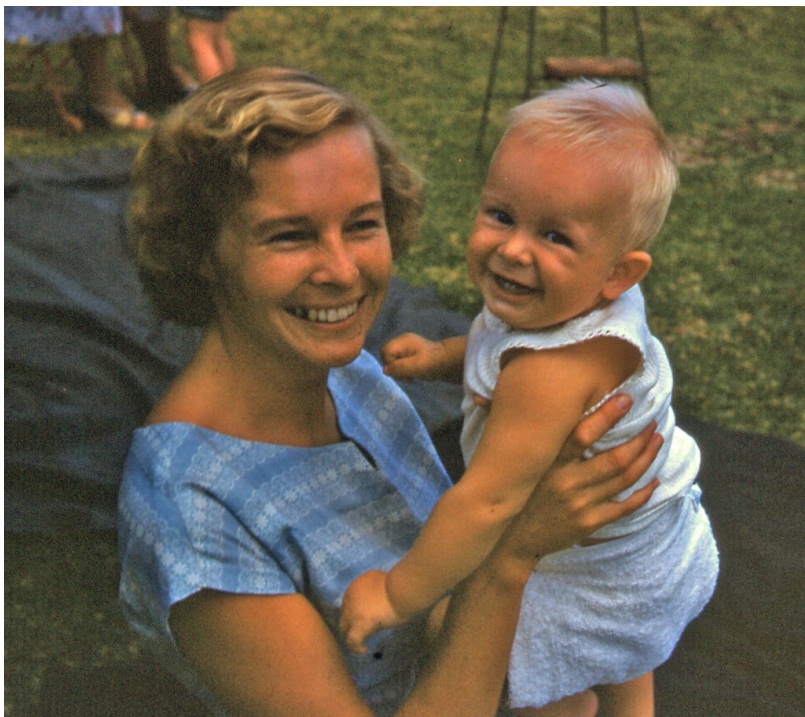
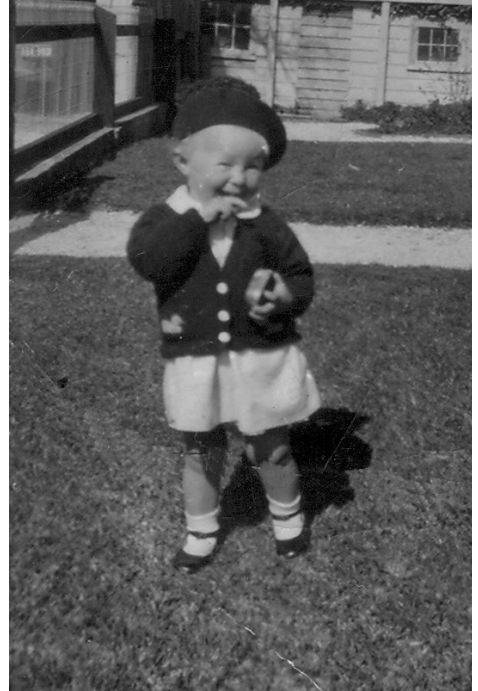


















Thank you for being with us today and for your expressions of sympathy, friendship and support during this very difficult time. We invite you to stay and celebrate Wendy's life.



Clive, Gary, Brett and Karen would like to thank Jenni and Peter for their attention, care and support following the passing of Wendy.

