

Our Deepest Thank Yous

The family of Steph Watson would like to thank you very much for the cards, flowers and kind expressions of sympathy shown following her sad passing. Your support at this difficult time is truly appreciated and a great comfort to all of us.



In Loving Memory Of Steph Watson



8 APRIL 1964 - 15 JUNE 2024

"I have an idea that the only thing which makes it possible to regard this world we live in without fear is the beauty which now and then we create out of the chaos. The pictures we paint, the music we compose, the books we write, and the lives we lead. Of all these the richest in beauty is the beautiful life. That is the perfect work of art."

— W. Somerset Maugham



Order Of Service

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Amazing Grace (All sing)

Reading

Eulogy

Song

Eulogy

All Things Bright And Beautiful
(All sing)

Reading

Tribute

Reading

Song

Commendation of the soul

Committal

Closing and prayer

The service will be followed by a celebration for Steph in the gardens where there will be an opportunity for anyone who would like to speak or share a memory of her.



AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace, my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come
'Twas grace that brought us safe thus far
And grace will lead us home.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun
Than when we first begun.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
'Twas God that made them all

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colors
And made their tiny wings

chorus

The purple headed mountains
The rivers running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

chorus

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

chorus

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

