

A Service to Celebrate the Life of

Marcia Lee Mallett

7th August 1944 - 15th April 2026



In the Presence of Her Loving Family and Friends

Lytham Park Crematorium

Friday 15th May 2026 at 10.45 am

Order of Service

Conducted by Reverend John Bentham

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Bring Him Home from *Les Misérables*

John Owen-Jones

POSITIVE WORDS OF REFLECTION



A tropical beach scene with palm trees, a rainbow, and people on the sand. The background is a soft-focus view of a beach with several palm trees in the foreground. A rainbow is visible on the left side of the image. In the distance, a few people are walking on the sand near the water's edge. The overall atmosphere is peaceful and serene.

PSALM 23
by Mike Swift

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul,
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies.
Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Amen.

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing fresh from the World!

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's re-creation of the new day!

MEMORIES OF MARCIA

REMEMBERING MUM

by Rachel

POEM

High Flight

by John Gillespie Magee Jr.

read by Antonia Love

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds, and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of: wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air.

Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue,
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace
Where never lark, or even eagle flew.
And while with silent lifting mind I've trod
The high, untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.



PRAYER AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

Heavenly Father,
we thank you now for the life of Marcia,
for all that she meant to us
and for the privilege of being part of her life.
We pray now as we gather together celebrating her life,
giving thanks and then saying our final goodbyes.
We ask that you will comfort each and every one of us
in this, our time of sadness,
that you will strengthen us in our weakness
and that you will flood our hearts and minds with happy thoughts
of times spent with Marcia,
times when we could laugh together and enjoy her company.

May we now all join in The Lord's Prayer, saying:

**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.**

POEM

For My Beautiful Mum
by Rachel Mallett

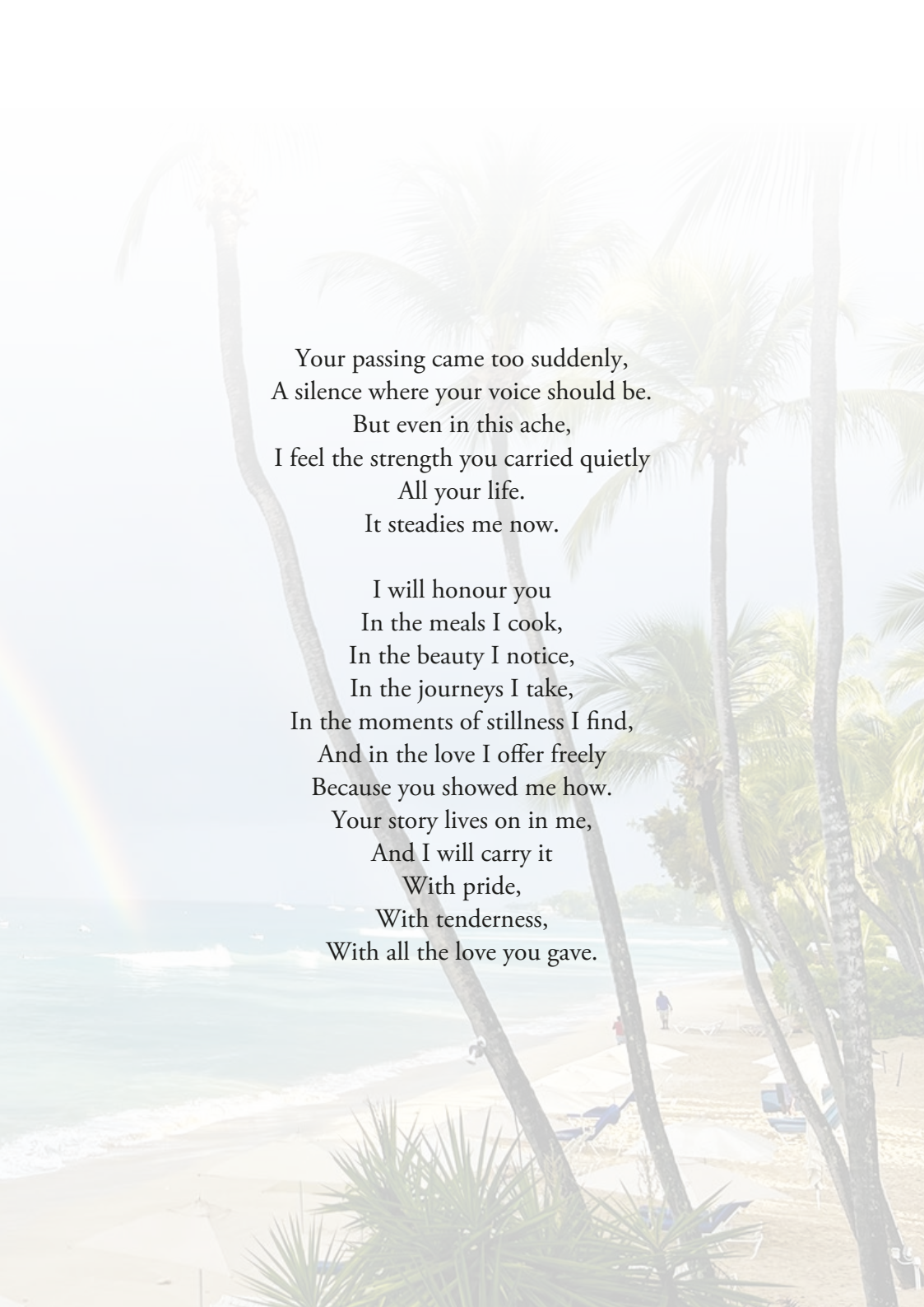
You lived your life with a quiet strength,
The kind that never needed to be spoken
To be felt.

It was there in the way you cared,
In the meals you made with love,
In the home you kept warm and welcoming
For anyone who stepped through the door.

You carried yourself with such natural grace,
Not out of vanity,
But out of a deep respect
For the beauty in living,
Fresh flowers on the table,
A suitcase ready for the next adventure,
A touch of gentleness in everything you did.

Yoga gave you a calm that seemed to glow from within,
A stillness that steadied you
And everyone lucky enough to stand close.
And you were loved,
Truly loved
By friends who saw your kindness,
Your generosity,
And held you close in their hearts.

You taught me that caring is an art,
That kindness can be a legacy,
That a life lived with generosity
Leaves a light that doesn't dim.

A tropical beach scene with palm trees, a rainbow, and people on the sand. The text is centered over the image.

Your passing came too suddenly,
A silence where your voice should be.
But even in this ache,
I feel the strength you carried quietly
All your life.
It steadies me now.

I will honour you
In the meals I cook,
In the beauty I notice,
In the journeys I take,
In the moments of stillness I find,
And in the love I offer freely
Because you showed me how.
Your story lives on in me,
And I will carry it
With pride,
With tenderness,
With all the love you gave.



COMMITTAL

“Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened,
and I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you and learn from me,
for I am gentle and humble in heart,
and you will find rest for your souls.
For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.”

Matthew, Chapter 11: verses 28-30

A tropical beach scene with palm trees, a rainbow, and people on the sand. The image is faded and serves as a background for the text.

BENEDICTION

No person is ever truly alone.
Those who live no more, whom we loved
Echo still within our thoughts, our words, our hearts
And what they did and who they were
Becomes a part of all that we are forever.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Stars
Simply Red



Rachel wishes to thank you for your presence here today;
your kind words, thoughts and prayers will be of great strength to her.

You are all warmly invited to join Rachel in
The Rowan Suite, Ribby Hall Village,
Ribby Road PR4 2PR, after the service, for refreshments
as you continue to share in more fond memories of Marcia.

Your kind donations in tribute to Marcia, if desired, to
Asthma + Lung UK
will be warmly appreciated.



DIGNITY
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

J. & A. PORTER

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