

*Funeral Service*  
*in loving memory of*



*Joan Wood*

*18th October 1921 – 19th July 2007*

*Christ Church Anglican, St Ives*  
*Friday 27th July 2007*



**A** wife of noble character who can find? She is worth far more than rubies. Her husband has full confidence in her and lacks nothing of value. She brings him good, not harm, all the days of her life. She selects wool and flax and works with eager hands. She is like the merchant ships, bringing her food from afar. She gets up while it is still dark; she provides food for her family and portions for her servant girls. She considers a field and buys it; out of her earnings she plants a vineyard. She sets about her work vigorously; her arms are strong for her tasks. She sees that her trading is profitable, and her lamp does not go out at night. In her hand she holds the distaff and grasps the spindle with her fingers. She opens her arms to the poor and extends her hands to the needy. When it snows, she has no fear for her household; for all of them are clothed in scarlet. She makes coverings for her bed; she is clothed in fine linen and purple. Her husband is respected at the city gate, where he takes his seat among the elders of the land. She makes linen garments and sells them, and supplies the merchants with sashes. She is clothed with strength and dignity; she can laugh at the days to come. She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue. She watches over the affairs of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children arise and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her: "Many women do noble things, but you surpass them all." Charm is deceptive, and beauty is fleeting; but a woman who fears the LORD is to be praised. Give her the reward she has earned, and let her works bring her praise at the city gate.

*Proverbs 31:10-31*



1. *Welcome* (Rev. Jodie McNeill)

2. *Hymn: Morning has broken*

Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
blackbird has spoken, like the first bird:  
praise for the singing, praise for the morning,  
praise for the springing fresh from the word!

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,  
like the first dew fall, 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!

*Eleanor Farjeon*

3. *Prayer*

Heavenly Father,  
in your Son Jesus Christ  
you have given us a true faith and a sure hope.  
Help us to live as those who believe in the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
and the resurrection to eternal life;  
through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

4. *Psalms 23*

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He makes me lie down in green pastures.  
He leads me beside still waters.  
He restores my soul.  
He leads me in paths of righteousness  
for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil,  
for you are with me;  
your rod and your staff,  
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me  
in the presence of my enemies;  
you anoint my head with oil;  
my cup overflows.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life,  
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

5. *Eulogy*

6. *Family Tributes* (Julie Malcolm, Dawn Colquhoun and Beverley Martin)

7. *Musical item: Be strong and courageous* (Liana and Jemimah McNeill)

8. *Images of Joan*

9. *Prayer*

10. *Hymn: Blessed assurance*

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Saviour all the day long;  
this is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
angels descending bring from above  
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest;  
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,  
watching and waiting, looking above,  
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

*Fanny J. Crosby*

**11. Old Testament Bible Reading: Psalm 139:1-18 (Simon Malcolm)**

<sup>1</sup> O LORD, you have searched me  
and you know me.  
<sup>2</sup> You know when I sit and when I rise;  
you perceive my thoughts from afar.  
<sup>3</sup> You discern my going out and my lying down;  
you are familiar with all my ways.  
<sup>4</sup> Before a word is on my tongue  
you know it completely, O LORD.  
<sup>5</sup> You hem me in—behind and before;  
you have laid your hand upon me.  
<sup>6</sup> Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,  
too lofty for me to attain.  
<sup>7</sup> Where can I go from your Spirit?  
Where can I flee from your presence?  
<sup>8</sup> If I go up to the heavens, you are there;  
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.  
<sup>9</sup> If I rise on the wings of the dawn,  
if I settle on the far side of the sea,  
<sup>10</sup> even there your hand will guide me,  
your right hand will hold me fast.  
<sup>11</sup> If I say, “Surely the darkness will hide me  
and the light become night around me,”  
<sup>12</sup> even the darkness will not be dark to you;  
the night will shine like the day,  
for darkness is as light to you.  
<sup>13</sup> For you created my inmost being;  
you knit me together in my mother’s womb.  
<sup>14</sup> I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;  
your works are wonderful,  
I know that full well.

<sup>15</sup> My frame was not hidden from you  
when I was made in the secret place.  
When I was woven together in the depths of the earth,  
<sup>16</sup> your eyes saw my unformed body.  
All the days ordained for me  
were written in your book  
before one of them came to be.  
<sup>17</sup> How precious to me are your thoughts, O God!  
How vast is the sum of them!  
<sup>18</sup> Were I to count them,  
they would outnumber the grains of sand.  
When I awake,  
I am still with you.

**12. New Testament Bible Reading : Ephesians 3:14-21 (Luke McNeill)**

<sup>14</sup>For this reason I kneel before the Father, <sup>15</sup>from whom his whole family in heaven and on earth derives its name. <sup>16</sup>I pray that out of his glorious riches he may strengthen you with power through his Spirit in your inner being, <sup>17</sup>so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith. And I pray that you, being rooted and established in love, <sup>18</sup>may have power, together with all the saints, to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ, <sup>19</sup>and to know this love that surpasses knowledge—that you may be filled to the measure of all the fullness of God.  
<sup>20</sup>Now to him who is able to do immeasurably more than all we ask or imagine, according to his power that is at work within us <sup>21</sup>to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus throughout all generations, for ever and ever! Amen.

**13. Address**

**14. Musical item: None but Jesus (Lucinda Malcolm)**

In the quiet, in the stillness  
I know that You are God  
In the secret of Your presence  
I know there I am restored

When You call I won't refuse  
Each new day again I'll choose

There is no one else for me  
None but Jesus  
Crucified to set me free  
Now I live to bring Him praise

In the chaos, in confusion  
I know You're Sovereign still  
In the moment of my weakness  
You give me grace to do Your will

When You call I won't delay  
This my song through all my days

All my delight is in You Lord  
All of my hope, all of my strength  
All my delight is in You Lord Forevermore

*Brooke Fraser*

## 15. *Prayers*

Lord, have mercy on us.  
    **Christ, have mercy on us**  
Lord, have mercy on us.

**Our Father in heaven,**  
    **hallowed be your Name,**  
    **your kingdom come,**  
    **your will be done on earth as it is in heaven.**

**Give us today our daily bread.**

**Forgive us our sins**

**as we forgive those who sin against us.**

**Lead us not into temptation,**  
    **but deliver us from evil.**

**For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours**  
    **now and forever. Amen.**

## 16. *Hymn: 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;  
Was grace that brought us safe this 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've first begun.

*John Newton*

## 17. *Benediction*

*Joan's family would like to thank you for your love and concern for them.  
After the service you are invited to follow the funeral procession to Frenchs  
Forest Bushland Cemetery (Hakea Avenue, Davidson) for a brief burial  
service. After that we would be delighted if you could join us for a light  
lunch at the function room at the cemetery.*

# *My Tribute to Joan*

*...affectionately known as Petals or The General*

*Dear Joan,*

As a gangly teenager just turned seventeen, I first met you at a church youth centre in Maylands, W. A. I was smitten with your beauty, your vitality and your sense of humour and had fallen madly in love! You rebuffed my ardour and because of your beauty and warm personality (plus being a top class badminton and tennis player) many young men competed for your affections.

Luckily I persevered, and despite my youth and brash enthusiasm, you happily agreed to be my bride on 21st August 1948. This was the start of a lifelong partnership based on unstinting love, cooperation and mutual respect.

There are many highlights in our journey together and your emergence as 'The General'.

In 1950, our first daughter Julie was born, followed by Dawn and Beverley at two-yearly intervals. We bought our house, and together watched the girls grow in love and stature. You had a gift of making our dwelling a house of love where our faith in the Lord was established. Our home was where you quietly influenced our daughters to do the right thing and to always strive to excel.

As the years rolled on, you were active in many ways, including meals on wheels, women's groups, dressmaking for the girls and cooking a wonderful variety of meals—remember the chicken and almonds... and who will forget the miniskirts and those fringes featured by our girls!

As 'The General' you took charge of the boys invited by our girls to holiday with us (and them) at various beach locations around Eastern Australia. Who will forget the sand, sunburn, peeling skin and sun-bleached hair at Caloundra? Or the crowded apartment at Broadbeach? Or the cottage at Philip Island?



In our business, your warm personality charmed our overseas suppliers and contributed greatly to the growth of Explore Holidays. Your efficient practical skills, common sense and wise judgement provided a solid foundation as we established our business.

You excelled each time a daughter married, and as grandchildren arrived, the fount of your love overflowed. It seemed as though it would burst when the great grandchildren started coming along.

Your loving support and encouragement of me over nearly sixty years of marriage has been a remarkable, priceless blessing. I will always remember the laughter in your voice and eyes as you shared a highlight of each day. I will never forget your unshakeable faith in the love and forgiveness of Jesus and how evident it was that one day you would meet him.

To Joan, my wife and my love. You will remain close to my heart forever. Till we meet again.

*David*



