

Please join in singing a song Mum sang for fun:

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

I'm forever blowing bubbles,
Pretty bubbles in the air,
They fly so high,
Nearly reach the sky,
Then like my dreams
They fade and die.

Fortune's always hiding, I've looked
everywhere,

I'm forever blowing bubbles,
Pretty bubbles in the air.

Arrangements made by Betty Klassen, Donna
Fisher, George Whitlock and Martin Whitlock

Thanks go to Bible Fellowship Four Square Church
and Deborah Barber for supplying refreshments

L101

K2538

*In Loving Memory of
Mary Laird Whitlock*



January 6, 1928 - August 9, 2006

To Where You Are by Josh Groban

Who can say for certain, maybe you're still here
I feel you all around me, your memories so clear
Deep in the stillness, I can hear you speak
You're still an inspiration, can it be?
That you are mine, forever love
And you are watching over me from up above

Fly me up to where you are, beyond the distant star
I wish upon tonight, to see you smile
If only for awhile, to know you're there
A breath away's not far to where you are
Are you gently sleeping here inside my dream?
And isn't faith believing all power can't be seen?

As my heart holds you just one beat away
I cherish all you gave me everyday
'Cause you are mine forever love
Watching me from up above
And I believe that angels breathe
And that love will live on and never leave

Fly me up to where you are, beyond the distant star
I wish upon tonight, to see you smile
If only for awhile, to know you're there
A breath away's not far to where you are
I know you're there
A breath away's not far to where you are

SOLOIST

Piper: Callum Mathers

EULOGY

George Whitlock

OFFICIATING

Pastor David Woodland

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Wednesday, August 9, 2006 at 2:00 pm

The Salvation Army

A Centre of Hope

34081 Gladys Ave, Abbotsford, BC

V2S 2E8

604-852-9305

Please visit Mum's memory table
and watch the slide show on TV

Donations may be made in Mary's name to:
The Salvation Army...A Centre of Hope

Following this memorial service, family and
friends are invited to share memories and
refreshments in the rear hall