

Miralde's family wishes to thank you most sincerely
for your attendance here today.

Your expressions of sympathy and support
have been a great comfort to them at this time.

Following the service, you are
warmly invited to join the family
for light refreshments in the Faichney Room
here at Toorak Uniting Church

If you would like to make a donation to the
Royal Women's Hospital in memory of Miralde,
please use the link or QR code below.

All gifts are greatly appreciated.

<https://in-memoriain2.raisely.com/miraldebartlett>



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A Service of Thanksgiving
Honouring and Celebrating the life of

Miralde Margot Crankshaw



26 October 1945 ~ 25 June 2025

Toorak Uniting Church

Monday 7 July 2025
2.00pm

Rev Sylvia Akauola – Tongotongo

Order of Service

Introit

Welcome

Introduction

Opening Prayer

Hymn Praise My Soul, the King of Heaven

Family Tributes

David Crankshaw - Welcome
Rebecca Cuthill and Nichola Harris
Min Allen
Tim Bartlett

Video Montage

Readings

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 - Sam Bartlett

*There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:*
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

Sometimes (Footsteps) by Maggie Dent - Lucinda Bartlett

Sometimes, on our journey through life
We meet people, who leave footprints on our mind
They challenge us to see things differently
And to question our personal reality.
Sometimes, on our journey through life
We meet people, who leave footprints on our heart
They create a safe place for us
To open our hearts to feel loved and special.
Then sometimes, on our journey through life
We meet people who leave footprints on our souls
They share themselves with us so profoundly
That they touch the very essence of who we are
In that secret quiet place.
Miralde has left gentle footprints on the minds,
hearts and souls of many here today
May we always remember
The beauty of her love, her kindness and
The sacred way she touched our lives.

Pastoral Statement

Thanksgiving Prayer

Irish Blessing Alistair Bartlett

May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
The rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of his hand.

Final Words and Benediction

Recessional