Celebrating the Life of

Mary Janet Wiens

July 8, 1924 - May 7, 2025

"But I trust in your unfailing love; my heart rejoices in your salvation. I will sing to the Lord, for He has been good to me."

He Giveth More Grace

He giveth more grace when the burdens grow greater
He sendeth more strength when the labors increase
To added affliction He addeth His mercy;
To multiplied trials, His multiplied peace.

Fear not that thy need shall exceed His provision
Our God ever yearns His resources to share
Lean hard on the arm everlasting, availing
The Father both thee and thy load shall upbear.

When we have exhausted our store of endurance
When our strength has failed ere the day is half done,
When we reach the end of our hoarded resources;
Our Father's full giving is only begun.

His love has no limit; His grace has no measure.
His pow'r has no boundary known unto men.
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus,
He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again!

MB

A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of

Mary Janet (Klassen) Wiens

Friday, May 16, 2025 at 2 o'clock
Clearbrook MB Church
2719 Clearbrook Road
Abbotsford, British Columbia

Welcome & Opening Prayer .....Rushia Klassen
(Isaiah 41:10, Isaiah 12:2, Psalm 13:5,6)

Congregational Hymn.....Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Life Story.....Carolyn Wiens

Congregational Hymn (Verses 1,2,3).....Because He Lives

Tributes .....Idella Melsom & Serena Perczyk

Message of Encouragement.....Rushia Klassen
(Psalm 13:5,6)

Photo Reflections.....

Closing Hymn (Verse 1).....When We All Get To Heaven

Closing Prayer and Invitation .....Rushia Klassen

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Mary was buried earlier today at Maclure Road Cemetery.

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey
And I travel my last weary mile
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
And remember only the smile.
Forget unkind words I have spoken
Remember some good I have done
Forget that I ever had heartache
And remember I've had loads of fun.
Forget that I've stumbled and blundered
And sometimes fell by the way
Remember I have fought some hard battles
And won, ere the close of the day.
Then forget to grieve for my going
I would not have you sad for a day
But in summer just gather some flowers
And remember the place where I lay.
And come in the shade of evening
When the sun paints the sky in the west
Stand for a few moments beside me
And remember only my best.

Arrangements Entrusted to
WIEBE & JESKE FUNERAL SERVICES
604.859.5885
www.wiebeandjeskefh.com

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