



*The family thank you for being here today,
and for your thoughts and prayers at this time*

*Donations in memory of Frances for
British Heart Foundation
may be left in the box provided on leaving the service
sent care of
A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service
or left at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries*

*Please join us after the service at
The Tree Tops
Plains Road, Woodthorpe, Nottingham, NG3 5RF
for refreshments and reminiscing*



St Alban's House, 32 High Street, Arnold, Nottingham, NG5 7DZ.
www.lymn.co.uk

A Service of Celebration for the Life
of



Frances Mabel Lawson

25th March 1931 – 6th November 2016

Mansfield Crematorium
1:15pm
Thursday 17th November 2016

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music

O For The Wings Of A Dove
by The Choirboys

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Hymn . . . The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Memories of Mabel

Prayers

Hymn . . . The Day Thou Gavest

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Commendation and Committal

Closing Prayer

Exit Music

No Matter What
by Boyzone