

Remembering the Life
of



Brenda Ann Bradley

5th November 1937 - 7th June 2024

Gedling Crematorium

Monday 8th July 2024 at 11.00 am



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at Tree Tops Pub and Grill,
Plains Road, Mapperley, NG35RF.

Donations in memory of Brenda for
Renal Unit at Nottingham City Hospital

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ
www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



Opening Music
Jerusalem
by Keedie and The England Cricket Team

Words of Welcome
by Cheryl Smith, Celebrant



Closing Music
Living Next Door To Alice
by Daniel O'Donnell



If you can make one heap of all your winnings,
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss
And lose, and start again at your beginnings,
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart, and nerve, and sinew,
To serve your turn, long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you,
Except the will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings - nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes, nor loving friends, can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth, and everything that's in it,
And - which is more - you'll be a Man, my son!



A Poem

She Is Gone
by David Harkins
read by Neil

You can shed tears that Brenda is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her and only that she's gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what Brenda would want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.



Remembering Brenda

The Earlier Years

Reflection

Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen By The Sea
by Max Bygraves

Remembering Brenda

The Later Years

Brenda's Life in Pictures

Flying Without Wings
by Westlife

A Loving Farewell



Poem

If

by Rudyard Kipling

One of Brenda's favourite poems

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too:
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or, being hated, don't give way to hating
And yet, don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream - and not make dreams your master;
If you can think - and not make thoughts your aim,
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to broken,
And stoop and build'em up with worn-out tools;

