

Poem

Sad is the heart that loves you
silent the tears that fall
living our lives without you
is the hardest part of all.

Donations in memory of Gwen for the
NSPCC may be sent C/o

A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
St. Albans House
32 High Street, Arnold
Nottingham NG5 7DZ

In Loving Memory of



Gwendolene Rosa Hodgson

Aged 76 years

Wilford Hill Crematorium
Wednesday 5th April 2017
10.20 am



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

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music

'Time to say goodbye' by Andrea Bocelli

Welcome

Hymn

*Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.*

*Oh, Master grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

*Make me a channel of your peace
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope
Where there is darkness, only light
And where there's sadness, ever joy.*

*Oh, Master grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

*Make me a channel of your peace
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.*

*Oh, Master grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Reflection

Music for Reflection

'Cavatina' by John Williams

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Hymn

*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

Exit Music

'Something about the way you look tonight' by Elton John