



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

Memorial donations for the
Alzheimer's Society
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

All are welcome for refreshment at
Lacemaker Court, Tamworth Road, Long Eaton NG10 1BU.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

West Park House
33 Lime Grove
Long Eaton
Nottingham
NG10 4LD
www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of



Berrell Caress

18th November 1928 - 26th December 2018



*Bramcote Crematorium,
Reflection Chapel
Wednesday 23rd January 2019
at 2.15 pm*

Committal and Farewell

Poem

When We Lose A Loved One

When we lose a loved one,
Our world just falls apart.
We think that we can't carry on
With this broken heart.
Everything is different now,
You're upset and you're annoyed.
Your world, it seems, is shattered,
There's such an awful void.
There's got to be a reason
And we have to understand
God made us and at any time
He'll reach down for our hand.
There might not be a warning,
We won't know where or when.
The only thing were certain of
Is we'll meet them once again.

Exit Music

Catch A Falling Star by Perry Como (1957 version)



Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see,
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Entry Music

Morning Mood from *Peer Gynt* by Rieu and Strauss Orchestra

Welcome and Opening Words

Poem

Our Mother Kept A Garden

Our mother kept a garden,
a garden of the heart,
she planted all the good things
that gave our lives their start.

She turned us to the sunshine
and encouraged us to dream,
fostering and nurturing
the seeds of self-esteem...

And when the winds and rain came,
she protected us enough -
but not too much because she knew
we'd need to stand up strong and tough.

Her constant good example
always taught us right from wrong -
markers for our pathway
that will last a lifetime long.

We are our mother's garden,
we are her legacy
and we hope today she feels the love
reflected back from us.

Tribute to Berrell

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)