



The family would like to invite you all to join them immediately, after this service, in the 'Salutation Inn' on Main Street for fellowship and refreshments.

The family wish to thank you for all your kind expressions of sympathy. Your attendance here today is greatly appreciated and is a source of real comfort.

Donations in memory of Eileen for  
**Dementia UK**  
M  
may be placed in the donations box provided or sent care of  
A W Lymn address below.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Albert Oliver and Sons  
45 Easthorpe Street  
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*A Service of Thanksgiving  
for the Life of*



**Eileen Annie Daun**

11th November 1935 - 10th April 2017

Keyworth United Reformed Church

Thursday 4th May 2017

at 10.00 am

## Voluntary

Memory from 'Cats' by Andrew Lloyd-Webber

### Welcome and Opening Words

#### Statement of Purpose

#### Opening Prayer *followed by* The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

#### 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, O 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, O 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.

## Reading

read by Jessie Dollimore

### Reflections On A Life Well Lived

given by Jan Giles

### Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession

#### Hymn

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,  
ev'n 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 doest 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.

#### Benediction

#### Voluntary