

Betty Amelia Cavers

25th April 1922 - 16th April 2022

Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel

Thursday 19th May 2022 at 12.30 pm

Order of Service

Music on Entry

Time To Say Goodbye (*Instrumental*)

Welcome and Introduction

Poem

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom-filled room; Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little – but not too long And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared; Miss me – but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take And each must go alone. It is all part of nature's plan, A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart, Go to the friends we know, And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds; Miss me – but let me go.

Christina Rossetti

Eulogy

Music for Reflection

The Lark Ascending - R. Vaughan Williams

Psalm 121

1.	I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2.	My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3.	He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not
	sleep.
4.	Behold, he that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5.	The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right
hand;	
6.	So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7.	The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that shall keep
	thy soul.
8.	The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time
	forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

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.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

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. Commendation

Committal and Farewell

Closing Words

Blessing

Music on Leaving

Somewhere Over the Rainbow (Instrumental)

After the service you are welcome to join the family for refreshments at The Rancliffe Arms, Loughborough Road, Bunny NG11 6QT.

Donations in memory of Betty for the **British Heart Foundation**

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. YMN

The Family Funeral Service*

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