

## Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.  
I have only slipped away to the next room.  
I am I and you are you.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.  
Call me by my old familiar name,  
Speak it to me in the same way you always used;  
Put no difference into your tone,  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.  
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was;  
Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow on it.  
Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was.  
There is absolute unbroken continuity.  
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,  
Somewhere very near,  
Just around the corner.  
All is well.

*Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)*



**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

In Loving Memory  
of

# Esterina Noreena Pygall



1st January 1925 ~ 15th October 2016

Wilford Hill Crematorium,  
West Chapel  
Tuesday 1st November 2016  
at 1.40 pm





Esterina's family thank you for attending the service today and for all your kind support at this time.

You are warmly invited to continue this celebration of Esterina's life at  
The Cuckoo Bush,  
Leake Road,  
Gotham  
NG11 0JL.



# Order of Service



**ENTRY MUSIC**  
**Speak Softly, Love**  
*Nino Rota*

**WELCOME**

**HENRY'S POEM**  
*(Greatgrandson)*  
*Read by Joseph Pygall (Grandson)*

**GRANDCHILDREN'S TRIBUTE**  
*Read by Samantha Pygall and Emma Hilton*



### **The Lord's My Shepherd**

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,  
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost 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.

*Scottish Psalter (1650)*

## **ROBERT AND STUART'S TRIBUTE**

### **EULOGY**

#### **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.

#### **REFLECTION**

##### **On Days Like These**

*Matt Monro*

#### **THE COMMITTAL**

#### **CLOSING WORDS**

#### **EXIT MUSIC**

##### **Volare**

*Andrea Bocelli*

