

In Loving Memory

of

PAULINE SYBIL BISHOP

23rd September 1934 - 12th November 2017

Pauline's family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today and for your kind thoughts and prayers at this sad time.

They warmly invite you to join them at
Brewersfayre, Freebridge Farm, Kings Lynn PE34 3LP
for light refreshments and to share memories.

The Co-operative Funeralcare
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY
Telephone: 01945 475495

'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'



Monday 27th November 2017 at 10.00 am

Mintlyn Crematorium, King's Lynn

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC

Wind Beneath My Wings by Val Doonican

OPENING SENTENCES

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

I Won't Forget You by Jim Reeves

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!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and
best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.
So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so di-
vine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.
So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.
So I'll cherish...

George Bennard (1873-1958)



PRAYERS

READINGS

Psalm 77

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

ADDRESS

A FEW WORDS OF COMFORT

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING

COMMENDATION