



A Service to Celebrate the Life of



Joanne Richardson

5th October 1962 - 4th January 2018

Joanne's family thank you all for being here today
and for your love and support at this time.

Please join them, after the service, at
The Shepherds NG12 2JZ,
for refreshments and reminiscing.

Donations in memory of Joanne for
Macmillan Cancer Support
may be made in the box provided, and online at:
www.lymn.co.uk/obitaries.

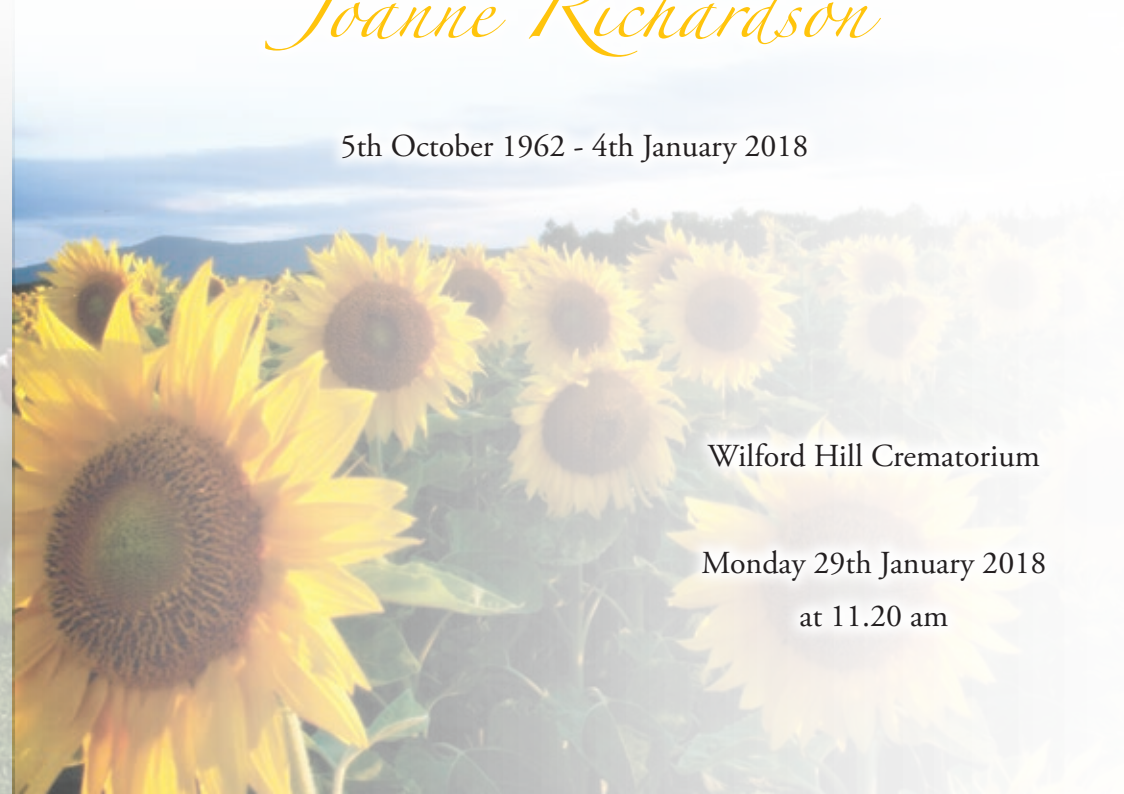
A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Harrod House
Church Street
Carlton
Nottingham
NG4 1BJ

www.lymn.co.uk

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Wilford Hill Crematorium

Monday 29th January 2018

at 11.20 am

Order of Service
Led by Dave Binch



EXIT MUSIC
Supermarket Flowers - Ed Sheeran



POEM

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she's gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,
Be empty and turn your back.

Or you can do what she'd want,
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins

ENTRANCE MUSIC

No Matter What - Boyzone

WELCOME AND WORDS OF COMFORT

by Dave Binch

READING

McCorquodale

HYMN

The King of love my shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

MEMORIES

by Simon Jones

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

The One I Love - David Gray

EULOGY

by Polly Jones

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Sweetest Thing - U2

*If anyone wishes to scatter petals for Joanne please
make your way to the front.*

COMMITTAL AND GATE CLOSING

CLOSING WORDS