

After the service, the family will attend
the burial at Wilford Hill at 2.20 pm.

Donations will go to
Cancer Research UK
and may be sent via A. W. Lymn.

Rosemary's family would like to thank all
those who are here today and especially
those who have loved and cared for her.

Refreshments will be available at
Saint Giles' Church after this service.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

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Rosemary Helen Whitaker

25th September 1945 ~ 20th December 2016



Saint Giles' Church, West Bridgford
Tuesday 10th January 2017 at 1.30 pm

Organ music: *Elegy* by Percy Whitlock (1903-46)

Introduction to the Service: Reverend Lee Proudlove

Hymn: *Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise*

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish; but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908)

Reading: 1 Corinthians, Chapter 13 read by Mary Gee

Tributes: Reverend Lee Proudlove and Peter Entwistle

Music: *Morning* by Edvard Grieg (1843-1907)

Reading: *Death Is Nothing At All*
by Canon Henry Scott-Holland

Prayers

Hymn: *Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven*

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face:
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

The Commendation

Organ music: *Soul, arise, dispel thy sadness*
by J. S. Bach (1685-1750)