

After the service you are welcome  
to join the family for refreshments at  
Ruddington Grange Golf Club  
Wilford Road  
Ruddington  
NG11 6NB.

Donations in memory of Shirley for  
**Diabetes UK**  
may be placed in the donations box provided  
or sent care of A W Lymn, The Family Funeral Service,  
at the address below.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Albert Oliver and Sons  
45 Easthorpe Street  
Ruddington  
NG11 6LB  
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*To Celebrate the Life  
of*



**Shirley Ann Greenow**

26th November 1951 - 4th October 2017

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Friday 27th October 2017  
at 12.40 pm



## Music

Peaceful Easy Feeling - Jack Tempchin

## Welcome and Introduction

## Eulogy

## 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)*

## Bible Reading

Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-7

## Address

## Prayers

## The Lord's Prayer

## Commendation and Committal

## 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)*

## Blessing

## Music

Dream River - The Mavericks