



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

Please join them at
The Wheatsheaf, Burton Joyce,
after the service, for refreshments
and reminiscing.

Donations in memory of Joan for
The British Red Cross
may be made in the box at the rear of the room,
with Gift-Aid at
www.lymn.co.uk-obituaries
or sent to:

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

G Harrod & Son
9 Church Street
Carlton
Nottingham
NG4 1BJ
www.lymn.co.uk

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*A Celebration for the Life
of*

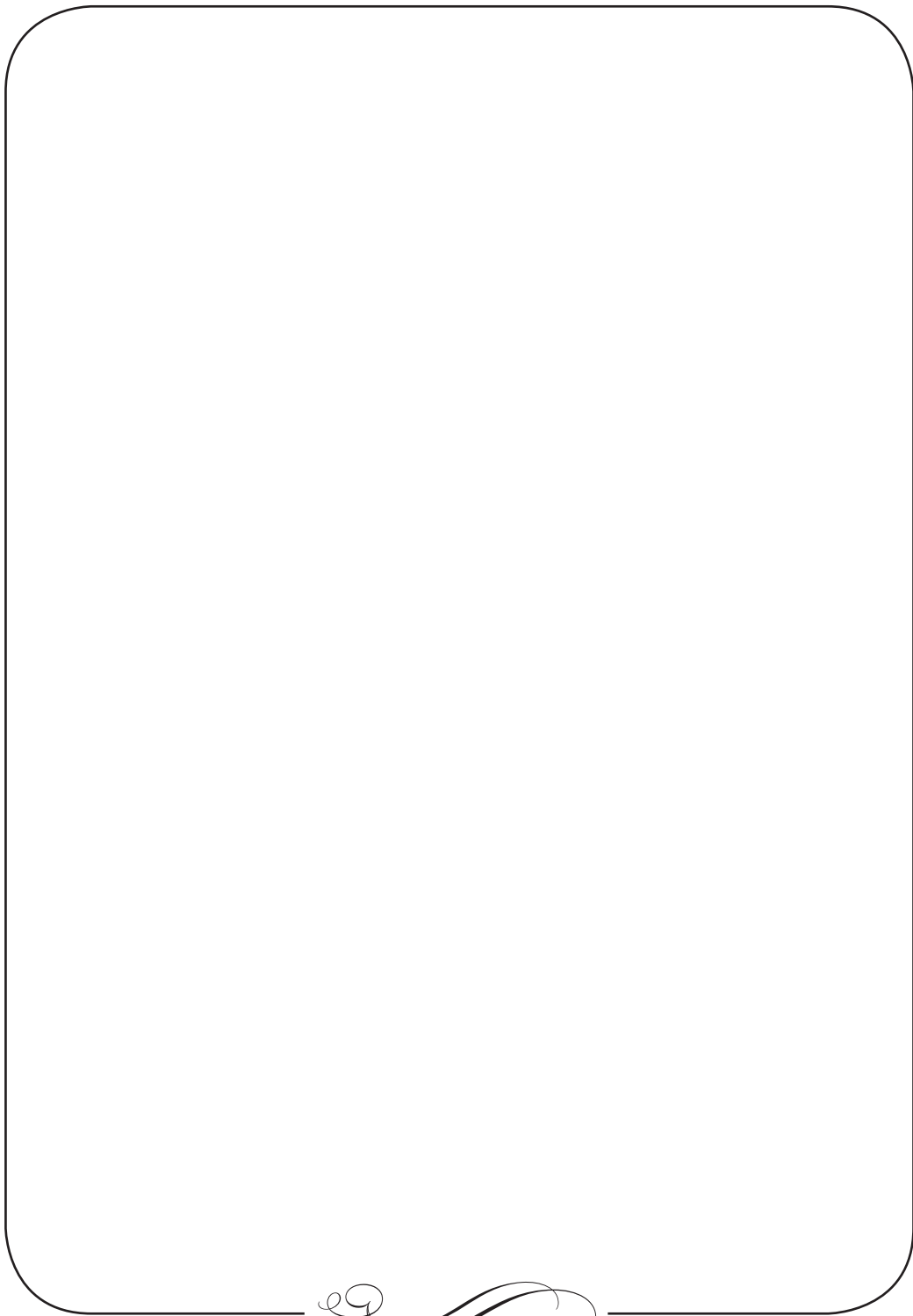


Joan Sherlaw

10th June 1921 - 28th May 2017

Gedling Crematorium
Tuesday 20th June 2017 at 12.30 pm
Service conducted by Reverend Wendy Murphy





Poem

When I Am Dead

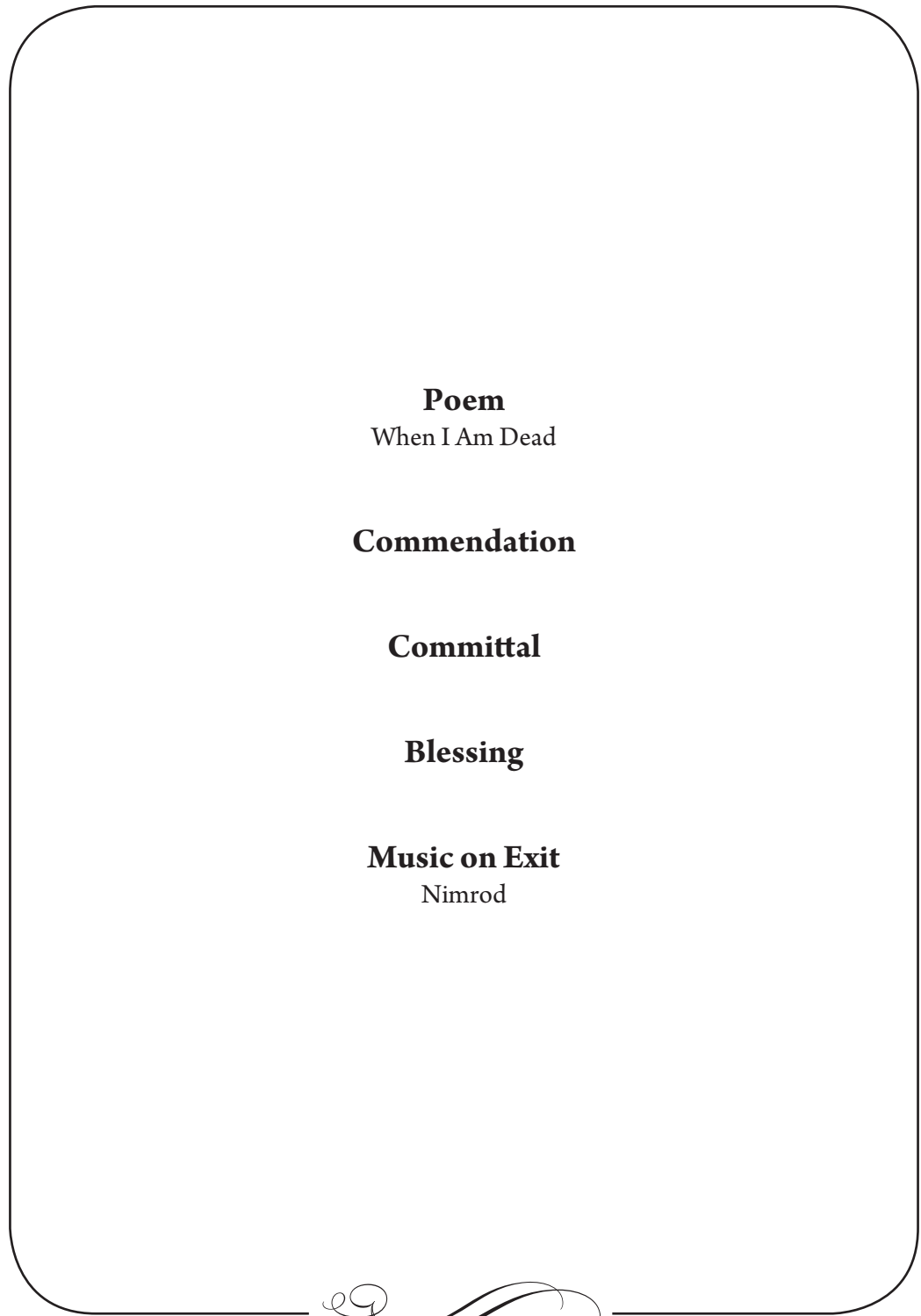
Commendation

Committal

Blessing

Music on Exit

Nimrod



Eulogy

Prayers

including

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.



Order of Service

Music on Entry

Jesu, Joy Of Man's Desiring

Welcome

Thanksgiving Prayer



Hymn

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) Tune: Crimond

Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27



Hymn

For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies.

*Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled.

For each perfect gift of Thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of Heaven.

For Thy Church which evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love.

*Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.*

Folliott Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)

