

The family would like to thank everyone
for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Memorial donations for
Nottingham Hospitals Charity
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Middleton House
130 Main Street
Bulwell
NG6 8ET
www.lymn.co.uk

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A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF
HAZEL MAUD KNAPP

1st November 1926 - 1st November 2016



Bramcote Crematorium

Friday 18th November 2016 at 12.00 noon

Service conducted by Reverend Michael Phillips

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Soft classical

WELCOME

HYMN

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. 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. | 3. 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. |
| 2. 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. | 4. My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows. |

5. 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)

READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

POEM

ADDRESS

by Reverend Graham Burton

PRAYERS

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.

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, Lord, 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)

COMMITTAL

EXIT MUSIC

Soft classical