



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at Cleve Lodge, 23 Elm Avenue, Long Eaton, Nottingham NG10 4LR.

Donations in memory of Karen for the
British Heart Foundation
and
The Salvation Army
may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Half Crown House
38 Derby Road
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 7AA

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



In Loving Memory of



Karen Jacqueline Thompson

26th January 1963 - 18th May 2024

Thursday 4th July 2024 at 1.30 pm
Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel



Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC
A Whiter Shade Of Pale
by Annie Lennox

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS
by the celebrant



EXIT MUSIC
Rock Me Amadeus
by Falco

POEM
Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo, whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

by Helen Lowrie Marshall

TRIBUTE
by celebrant

REFLECTION MUSIC
with visual tribute
Labelled With Love
by the Squeeze

SILENT REFLECTION

COMMITTAL MUSIC
Nuvole Bianche
by Einaudi

CLOSING WORDS

POEM
Warning

When I am an old woman I shall wear purple
With a red hat which doesn't go, and doesn't suit me.
And I shall spend my pension on brandy and summer gloves
And satin sandals, and say we've no money for butter.
I shall sit down on the pavement when I'm tired
And gobble up samples in shops and press alarm bells
And run my stick along the public railings
And make up for the sobriety of my youth.
I shall go out in my slippers in the rain
And pick flowers in other people's gardens
And learn to spit.

You can wear terrible shirts and grow more fat
And eat three pounds of sausages at a go
Or only bread and pickle for a week
And hoard pens and pencils and beer mats and things in boxes.

But now we must have clothes that keep us dry
And pay our rent and not swear in the street
And set a good example for the children.
We must have friends to dinner and read the papers.

But maybe I ought to practise a little now?
So people who know me are not too shocked and surprised
When suddenly I am old, and start to wear purple.

Jenny Joseph