



*Thanksgiving  
Service for the  
Life of*

*Lucilda McCalla*

Sunrise: 22nd March 1936 - Sunset: 18th October 2021

Pear Tree Road Baptist Church,  
154 Pear Tree Road, Derby DE23 6QD  
Friday 26th November 2021 at 11.00 am

Followed by committal at Nottingham Road Cemetery,  
Chaddesden, Derby DE21 6FN

Service led by Pastor Rohan Anderson





*Poem*  
God's Garden

God looked around His garden  
And He found an empty place,  
He then looked down upon this earth  
And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you  
And lifted you to rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful,  
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,  
He knew you were in pain;  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb,  
So He closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered, "Peace be thine."

It broke our heart to lose you,  
But you did not go alone,  
For a part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.

# *Order of Service*

Pallbearers:  
Glenford McCalla  
Paul McCalla  
Michael Jackson  
Lloyd McCalla  
Jakeem McCalla  
Kaiyan McCalla

*Music on Entry*  
'Perfect'  
Ed Sheeran

*Welcome and Opening Prayer*  
Pastor Allen





## *Hymn*

### 'When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder'

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;  
When the saved diverse shall gather over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

*When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

Let us lay before the Master from dawn 'til setting sun,  
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care;  
Then when all of life is over and our work on Earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

*When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

## *Bible Reading*

## *Hymn*

'Take My Hand, Precious Lord'

When my way groweth drear,  
Precious Lord, linger near;  
When my light is almost gone,  
Hear my cry, hear my call,  
Hold my hand lest I fall.

Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me on.

Precious Lord, take my hand,  
Lead me on, let me stand.

I am tired, I'm weak, I am worn;  
Through the storm, through the night,  
Lead me on to the light.

Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When my work is all done  
And my race here is are you-un,  
Let me see by the light thou hast shown  
That fair city so bright,  
Where the lantern is the light.  
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me on,

Precious Lord, take my hand,  
Lead me on, let me stand.

I am tired, I'm weak, I am worn;  
Through the storm, through the night,  
Lead me on to the light.

Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.





## *Eulogy and Tributes*

by the grandchildren,  
Sharon McCalla and Paul McCalla

### *Song*

'Tears Are A Language'  
sung by Mrs Lewis

### *Tributes*

Estriana McIntosh  
Deborah Richards  
Beadia Small  
George Stanley  
Michael Jackson

## *Hymn*

### 'When Peace, Like A River'

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll,  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

*It is well (it is well)*

*With my soul (with my soul).*

*It is well, it is well with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control:  
That Christ (yes, He has) has regarded my helpless estate  
And has shed His own blood for my soul.

*It is well (it is well)*

*With my soul (with my soul).*

*It is well, it is well with my soul.*

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought (a thought)!  
My sin, not in part, but the whole (every bit, every bit, all of it),  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more (yes!);  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

*It is well (it is well)*

*With my soul (with my soul).*

*It is well, it is well with my soul.*

*Sing it as well!*

*It is well (it is well)*

*With my soul (with my soul)*

*It is well, it is well with my soul.*

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul!

*It is well (it is well)*

*With my soul (with my soul).*

*It is well, it is well with my soul.*

*Sing up to Jesus, it is well!*

*It is well (it is well)*

*With my soul (with my soul).*

*It is well, it is well with my soul.*









*Bible Reading*  
Pastor Anderson

*Closing Prayer*

Psalm 23  
led by Pastor Anderson

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul:  
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness  
for His name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil:  
for Thou art with me;  
Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me  
in the presence of mine enemies:  
Thou anointest my head with oil;  
my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life:  
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.  
Amen.

*Sermon*  
Pastor Simeon O'Connor





*Closing Hymn*  
*'I'll Fly Away'*

Some glad morning when this life is over,  
I'll fly away;  
To a home on God's celestial shore,  
I'll fly away.

*I'll fly away, oh, Glory,*  
*I'll fly away,*  
*When I die, hallelujah, by and by,*  
*I'll fly away.*

Just a few more weary days and then  
I'll fly away;  
To a land where joy shall never end,  
I'll fly away.

*I'll fly away, oh, Glory,*  
*I'll fly away,*  
*When I die, hallelujah, by and by,*  
*I'll fly away.*  
*Yeah, when I die, hallelujah, by and by,*  
*I'll fly away.*

## *Obituary Tributes*

My wonderful mum. Miss you so much, Mum.

Love Shaz xxx

Grandma was always happiest around her family. We love her so much. Life doesn't seem real without you. Her life was her family. I'm so blessed to be her granddaughter, so blessed to be part of her family.

I cry every day for you, Grandma.

I love you x

*Rhianne McCalla*

This is how Mum looked at life, she had fantastic humour and loved a good joke and saw the funny side in anything. Will be missed so much by everybody xx

*Glenn McCalla*

My heart is broken, Ma. Miss you deeply.

Rest in peace.

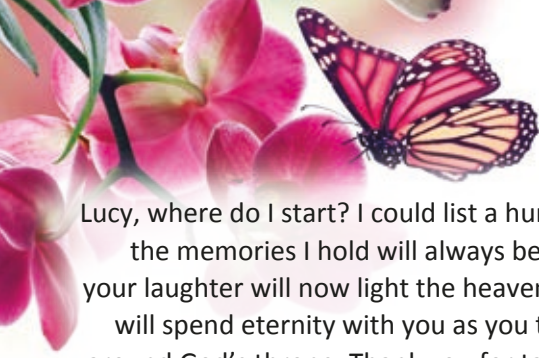
*Stan McCalla*

Where do I start? I have very happy memories - you may have been Angela's mum, but you had plenty of cuddles for others. School lunchtime was my favourite time at yours, as a plate of chips kept the hunger at bay and made everything seem much better.

Your smile and laughter were infectious, something your daughter, Ange, has from you. You will never be forgotten and we will always be reminded of you in Ange. Sleep tight, beautiful angel, and light up the sky with your smile. Xxx

*Michelle Smith*





Lucy, where do I start? I could list a hundred things that made you so special, but the memories I hold will always be with me, and that smile and sound of your laughter will now light the heavens. So I am jealous of all the angels as they will spend eternity with you as you take your place in Heaven, joining them around God's throne. Thank you for taking care of me when I needed you most.

Karan xxx  
*Karan O'Connor*

Sincere condolences to the family. So sad to lose such a lovely soul. Be encouraged that she is with Jesus. May the Lord be your strength.

*Rohan Anderson*

May you rest in eternal peace, dear Lucy.  
You were always such a delight to have around; always happy and friendly. You're now safe in the hands of the Lord. Those wonderful memories will live on forever and the family should keep them always in their hearts.

*Movva Brooks*

To the family, please stay strong, we will all miss Lucille. She was like a mother, a friend and a big sister rolled into one. Death is not the end, it just means see you on the other side. Rest in peace.

Your niece, Estriana, and the family.

*Estriana McIntosh*

Derby will be a darker place now that the light from your smile is gone.

It was a great honour and privilege to have known you.

Will miss the generosity of your mind and spirit.

Walk good, my friend, good and happy.

Memories of you will remain with me.

*Delroy Brooks*

*Music on Exit*

'You Raise Me Up'

Westlife

# *Committal*

led by Pastor O'Connor and Pastor Allen

## *Graveside Committal Hymns* 'Nearer, My God, To Thee'

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!  
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be:  
Nearer, my God, to thee;  
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to thee;  
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;  
All that thou sendest me, in mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to thee;  
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to thee;  
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee;  
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!





'How Great Thou Art'

Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in:  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration  
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*



## 'Precious Memories'

Precious memories, unseen angels  
Sent from somewhere to my soul.  
How they linger, ever near me,  
And the sacred past unfolds

Precious memories, how they linger,  
How they ever flood my soul.  
In the stillness of the midnight,  
Precious, sacred scenes unfold.

Precious father, loving mother,  
Fly across the lonely years,  
And old home scenes, of my childhood,  
In fond memory appears.

Precious memories, how they linger,  
How they ever flood my soul.  
In the stillness of the midnight,  
Precious sacred scenes unfold.

I remember Mother prayin',  
Father too, on bended knee;  
The sun is sinkin', shadows fallin',  
But their prayers still follow me.

Precious memories, how they linger,  
How they ever flood my soul.  
In the stillness of the midnight,  
Precious sacred scenes unfold,  
Precious memories fill my soul.





We would like to give thanks to everyone who has been part of our life's journey, for all your kind words of support, and for joining us today to celebrate the life of our dear Lucy.

You are warmly invited for refreshments at:

THE VENUE  
47-49 Abbey Street,  
Derby  
DE22 3SJ.

*'God Bless.'*

**A.W. LYMN**

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