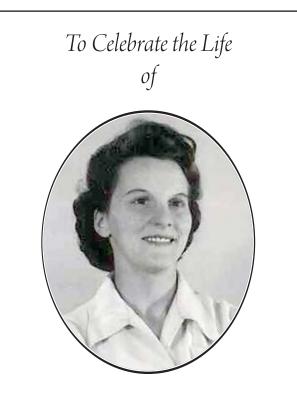
The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Memorial donations for **Rainbows Children's Hospice** 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.

All are welcome for refreshment at Village Hotel Brailsford Way Beeston Nottingham NG9 6DL.



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Margaret Lilian Evans

30th July 1919 - 25th November 2017

Wednesday 13th December 2017 at 1.00 pm

Christ Church, Chilwell

Music In Time To Say Goodbye by Sarah Brightman

Introduction and Opening Prayer

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)

Tribute

Bible Reading John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

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.

Hymn

Morning has broken, like the first morning; Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird. Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, Like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning Born of the one light Eden saw play! Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's re-creation of the new day! Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

Commendation

Blessing

Exit Music What A Wonderful World Louis Armstrong