

In Loving Memory of



Christa Helene Lacey

3rd September 1928 - 10th February 2021



Wilford Hill Crematorium

Wednesday 10th March 2021

at 11.00 am

Order of Service

Entrance Music

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 no 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)



Welcome and Opening Prayers

Poem

Her Journey's Just Begun by Ellen Brenneman

read by Jennie Binns

Don't think of her as gone away,
her journey's just begun;
life holds so many facets,
this earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days or years.

Think how she must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.

And think of her as living
in the hearts of those she touched,
for nothing loved is ever lost
and she was loved so much.

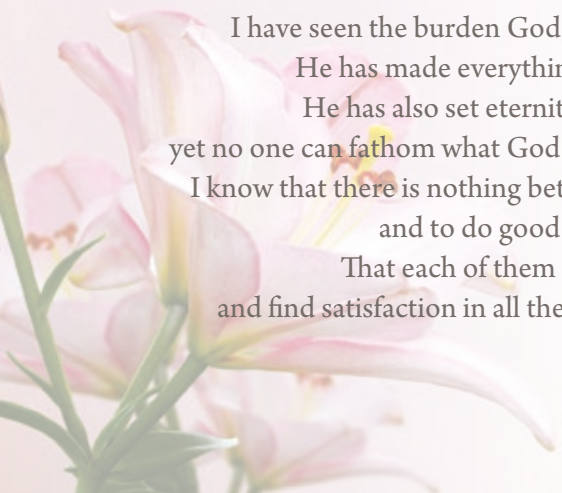
Scripture Reading

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-13
read by Liz Craggs and Louise Griggs

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:

A time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.
What do workers gain from their toil?

I have seen the burden God has laid on the human race.
He has made everything beautiful in its time.
He has also set eternity in the human heart;
yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end.
I know that there is nothing better for people than to be happy
and to do good while they live.
That each of them may eat and drink,
and find satisfaction in all their toil - this is the gift of God.



Eulogy and Address

Reverend Alan Griggs

Music

Shepherds' Hymn, After The Storm

Beethoven's Pastoral Symphony

Prayers concluding with 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 them that 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.




Prayers of Commendation

Committal and Final Blessing

Exit Music

Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken

(Tune: Austria)



The family would like to thank Reverend Alan Griggs
for his love and care in helping us to put together
this service to remember Aunty Chris's life.

Thank you to all of you who are here today and
those unable to join us, for the times you have shared
with Aunty Chris and the love and
happiness that you brought to her life.

Donations in memory of Christa for
Dementia UK
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 sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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