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

Memorial donations for the **Motor Neurone Disease Association** and

The National Autistic Society

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
Georgine Elizabeth Cashmore.

All are welcome for refreshments at the Perkins Restaurant,
Plumtree.



Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

CHURCH OF THE HOLY ROOD EDWALTON



A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF

GEORGINE ELIZABETH CASHMORE

28TH MARCH 1929 - 26TH JUNE 2017

FRIDAY 21ST JULY 2017 AT 2.00 PM

BLESSING

Order of Service

ENTRY MUSIC

played by the organist

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

EXIT MUSIC

played by the organist

A private committal will now follow at the crematorium

ENTRY MUSIC

Sailing Rod Stewart

EXIT MUSIC

Wherever You Will Go The Calling

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 forever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

HYMN

O 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!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur,
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

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.

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!"

EULOGY

William Cashmore, Olive Rowe, Edward Charlton, Poppy Charlton and Janey Charlton

HYMN

First verse to be sung as a solo by Georgine's granddaughter, Caitlin Cashmore-Roche

Jerusalem, my happy home, When shall I come to thee? When shall my sorrows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?

O happy harbour of the saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.

In thee no sickness may be seen,
No hurt, no ache, no sore;
In thee there is no dread of death,
But life for evermore.

No dampish mist is seen in thee, No cold nor darksome night; There every soul shines as the sun; For God himself gives light.

There lust and lucre cannot dwell;
There envy bears no sway;
There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,
But pleasure every way.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, God grant that I may see Thine endless joy, and of the same Partaker ay may be!

READING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-14 Kate Rowe and William Charlton

ADDRESS

Reverend Mark Fraser

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.

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION