



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

Memorial donations for
Tahya's Taekwondo Dream and **Cancer Research UK**
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
The Royal British Legion,
Beardall Street,
Hucknall,
NG15 7RA.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

St. James House
53 Portland Road
Hucknall
NG15 7SL
www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of



Rosina Jennifer Earnshaw

10th June 1947 - 24th January 2017



Mansfield Crematorium
Wednesday 15th February 2017
at 11.00 am

Service conducted by Adam Humphries

Order of Service

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:
All things bright...

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

Exit Music

Goodbye by David Whitfield



Memories of Jenny

Words of Inspiration

At Peace by Anon

Think of me as one at rest, for me you should not weep.
I have no pain, no troubled thoughts, for I am just asleep.

The living thinking me that was, is now forever still
and life goes on without me now, as time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now, because I've gone away,
dwell not long upon these thoughts, for none of us can stay.

Those of you who liked me, I sincerely thank you all
and those of you who loved me, I thank you most of all .

. . . And in my fleeting life-span, as time went rushing by,
I found some time to hesitate, to laugh, to love, to cry.

It matters not where time began, or if it will ever cease,
for I was here, I used it all and now I am at peace.

Thanks and Reminders

Entrance Music

Halfway To Paradise by Billy Fury

Words of Welcome



Hymn

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.
So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.
So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
There His glory forever I'll share.
So I'll cherish...

George Bennard (1873-1958)

Tribute

Tough As Old Boots
by Mary Smith

Does anyone know of a person
determined and set in her ways.
Can anyone think of a woman,
stubborn as a mule some days.

Well, there is a certain mother,
tough as old boots in her time
and we're going to recall, some but not all,
of her qualities in this rhyme.

Now she loved her children dearly
and they came before any other,
but when they were grown
with families their own,
she still let them know who's mother!

She would give her right arm to help them,
stood by them their whole lives through,
but she only saw things in black and white
and could argue black was blue.

She wasn't a doting mother,
not given to fancy finesse,
but if anyone threatened her family,
she became a lioness!

Though awkward and fussy at certain times,
we wouldn't change her for any other.
She was steadfast, protective and tough as old boots;
she was our beloved mother.

