

After the service you are invited  
to join the family for refreshments at  
Avenue Farm,  
Old Melton Road,  
Normanton-on-the-Wolds,  
Nottingham NG12 5NN.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Albert Oliver and Sons  
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*A Service of Thanksgiving  
for the Life of*

**Irene Alma Marson**

10th July 1927 - 3rd March 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Monday 26th March 2018  
at 12.00 noon



# Order of Service

## **Entrance Music**

Piano Concerto No. 2, Slow Movement  
by Rachmaninov

## **Sentences**

**Welcome and Opening Prayer**



## **Commendation**

## **Committal**

## **Blessing**

## **Exit Music**

Morning from Peer Gynt Suite No. 1  
by Grieg



## Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

## Hymn

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown,  
When Thou camest to earth for me;  
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room  
For Thy holy nativity.

*O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
There is room in my heart for Thee.*

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,  
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;  
But of lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,  
And in great humility.

The foxes found rest, and the birds their nest  
In the shade of the forest tree;  
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,  
In the deserts of Galilee.

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living Word,  
That should set Thy people free;  
But with mocking scorn and with crown of thorn,  
They bore Thee to Calvary.

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing,  
At Thy coming to victory,  
Let Thy voice call me home,  
Saying Yet there is room,  
There is room at My side for thee.

*My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,  
When Thou comest and callest for me.*

## **Eulogy**

*Lorraine Clements*

## **Poem**

*She Is Gone*

*read by Gabriella Stephenson*

You can shed tears that she is gone,  
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,  
Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she is gone,  
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,  
Be empty and turn your back.

Or you can do what she'd want,  
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

*David Harkins (b. 1958)*



## **Reading**

Psalm 23

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.

## **Prayers**

### **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.

