

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF  
GRACE MARY CARROLL

28th December 1928 - 26th July 2019


*'Remember me with love'*



Trent Valley Crematorium  
Wednesday 14th August 2019  
at 10.30 am

# ORDER OF SERVICE



A bouquet of pink roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a background of green leaves and stems. The bouquet rests on a light-colored wooden surface, with the wood grain visible. The overall lighting is soft and natural, highlighting the delicate petals of the roses.

ENTRANCE MUSIC  
Some Enchanted Evening  
by Wilbur Evans

*Grace and Tom saw Wilbur Evans perform this in South Pacific  
on their honeymoon in London in 1953;  
the song became their favourite.*

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME  
by Stephen Wakeling, Independent Celebrant



## POEM

My Journey's Just Begun  
read by David

Don't think of me as gone away,  
My journey's just begun;  
Life holds so many facets,  
This earth is but one.  
Just think of me as resting  
From the sorrows and the tears  
In a place of warmth and comfort  
Where there are no days and years.  
Think of how I must be wishing  
That you could know today  
How nothing but your sadness  
Can really go away.  
And think of me as living  
In the hearts of those I touched,  
For nothing loved is ever lost  
And I know I was loved so much.





MEMORIES OF NANNY GRACE  
by Ellie and Olivia

HYMN  
Abide With Me

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, oh, 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 pow'r?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, 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;  
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*





TRIBUTE TO GRACE  
by Stephen Wakeling

HYMN

Onward, Christian Soldiers

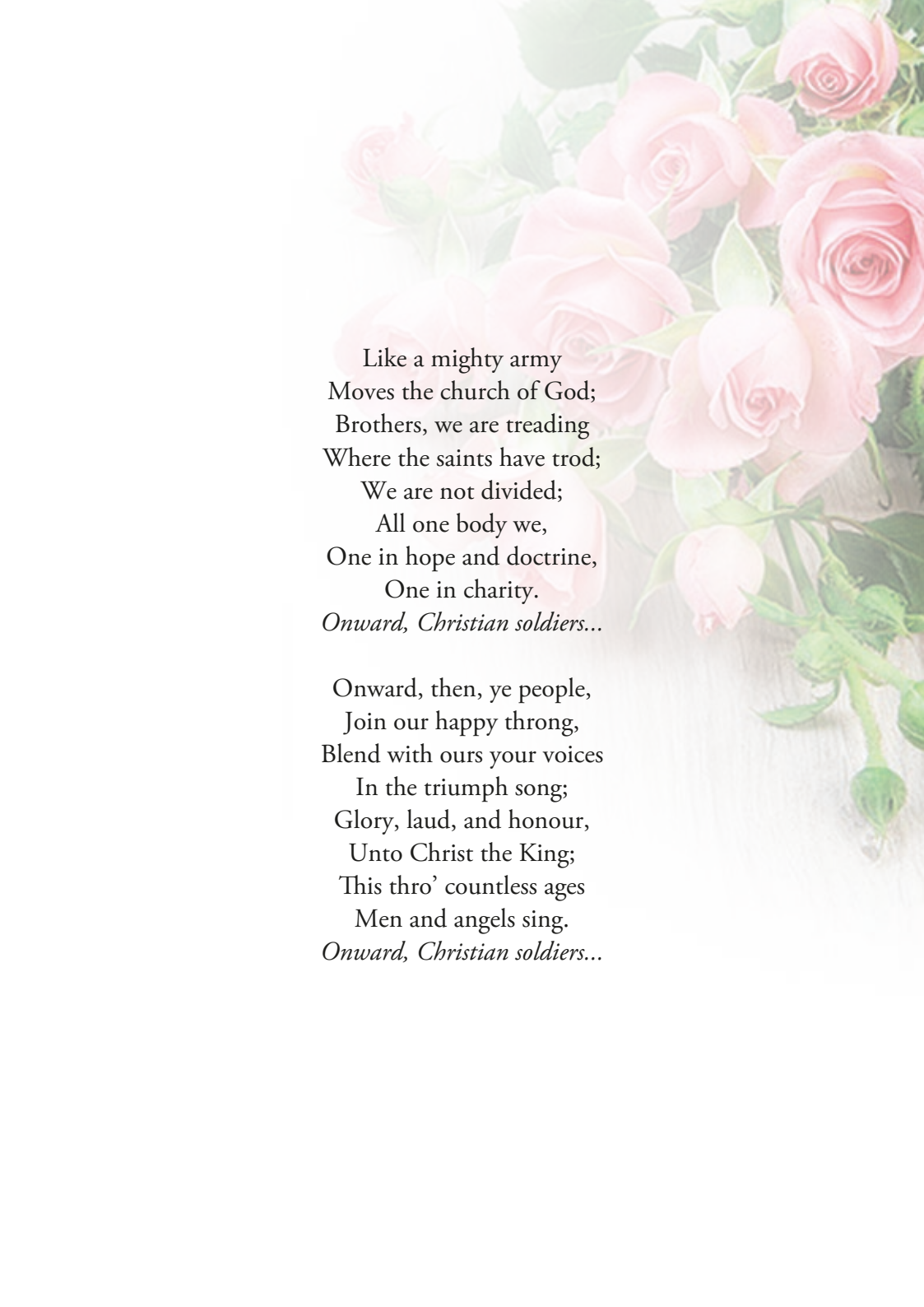
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before!  
Christ, the royal Master,  
Leads against the foe;  
Forward into battle,  
See his banner go!

*Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before!*

At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee;  
On, then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory!  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise!  
*Onward, Christian soldiers...*





A bouquet of pink roses is shown in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a background of green leaves and stems. The bouquet is resting on a light-colored wooden surface, with the wood grain visible. The overall lighting is soft and natural, highlighting the delicate petals of the roses.

Like a mighty army  
Moves the church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod;  
We are not divided;  
All one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.  
*Onward, Christian soldiers...*

Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph song;  
Glory, laud, and honour,  
Unto Christ the King;  
This thro' countless ages  
Men and angels sing.  
*Onward, Christian soldiers...*

## COMMITTAL

### 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.



A bouquet of several pink roses with green leaves, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The lighting is soft and natural, highlighting the delicate petals.

CLOSING WORDS AND THANKS

EXIT MUSIC

Pearl Fishers' Duet by Bizet

by Jussi Björling with Robert Merrill

*A favourite piece, often listened to by Grace and John*



The family would like to thank you all for your support here today  
and warmly invite you to join them for refreshments at

The Coopers Arms,  
The Green, Weston-on-Trent,  
Derby DE72 2BJ.

The family would especially like to thank  
Sarah and all her staff at  
Elvaston Lodge Residential Home  
for their extraordinary care and  
love shown to Grace.

Donations, if desired, can be made to the  
**Alzheimer's Society**  
at the service.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

West Park House  
33 Lime Grove  
Long Eaton  
Nottingham  
NG10 4LD

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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