

*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Elizabeth Frances Garford Pattinson

3rd October 1943 - 25th April 2022

St Mary's Church, Bunny

Wednesday 18th May 2022
at 1.00 pm





Order of Service

Entrance Music

Greensleeves
Mantovani

Welcome and Prayer

by Reverend Michael Bishop



Hymn

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love;
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King,
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently, her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.



Reading

Psalm 23

read by Janet (Jabby) Spencer

The Lord is my shepherd:
therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture:
and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul:
and bring me forth 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 comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me
against them that trouble me:
thou hast anointed my head with oil,
and my cup shall be full.

But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Eulogy

written by Tom

read by Nicola Gray



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!



Reading

John, Chapter 6: verses 35-40

read by Ben Roberts

Jesus said to his disciples, “I am the bread of life. Whoever comes to me will never be hungry, and whoever believes in me will never be thirsty. But I said to you that you have seen me and yet do not believe. Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day.”

My Mum

read by Tom’s friend, Ben Shelton

followed by

A Moment of Reflection



Prayers

followed by

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.



Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet your tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like you his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him, still the same as ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless;
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
All our hopes and fears he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
You behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Praise him all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.



The Commendation and Blessing

Closing Music

Suite No. 3 in D Major

J. S. Bach







The family would like to thank everyone
for your kind words and support at this sad time.
All are welcome to attend committal at Wilford Hill Crematorium.

After the committal you are welcome to join the family
for refreshments and food at The Rancliffe Arms,
139 Loughborough Road, Bunny, Nottingham NG11 6QT.

Donations in memory of Elizabeth for
Parkinson's 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 by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
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www.lymn.co.uk



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