In celebration of the life of

Margaret Kerry

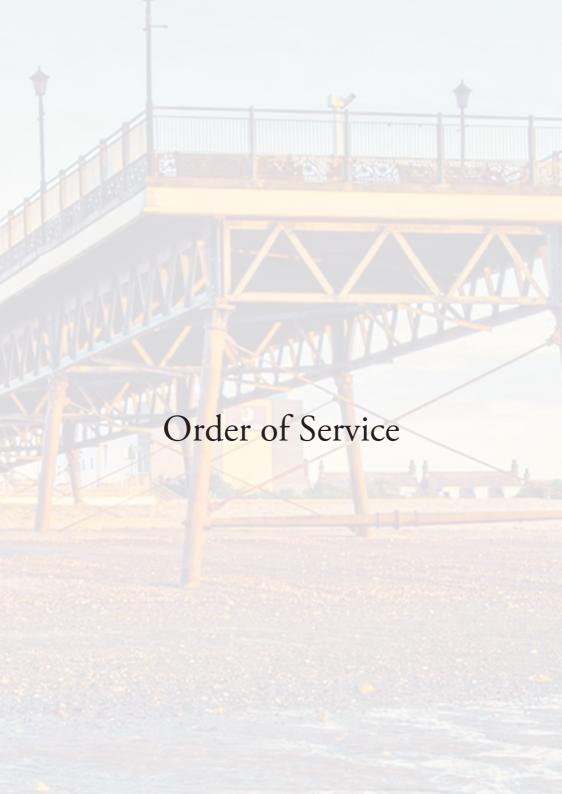
27th February 1931 -10th October 2024



Wednesday 30th October 2024 at 11.30 am Markeaton Crematorium, Round Chapel









Introduction and Welcome Celebrant, Pete White



Reflecting on Margaret's Life

Music for Reflection
An English Country Garden
Nana Mouskouri

Ode to Margaret

In memory of Margaret, a soul so dear, Mum to Maureen, Michael, Robert, and Richard, always near. Grandma to Niamh, Isla, and Curtis, love sincere, Her spirit cherished, in hearts, forever appear.

> With humour bright and a heart so kind, Bus trips and holidays, memories entwined. Amongst nature's beauty, her comfort she'd find, An animal lover, gentle and refined.

In Skegness, a mobile home she did embrace, Living by the sea, joy lighting her face. Moments of bliss in that serene place, Margaret's love and joy, time cannot erase.

Now in peace, in heaven's gentle light, Her laughter echoes, a beacon so bright. Forever in our hearts, her memory takes flight, Margaret's love, an eternal guiding light.

Act of Farewell

In the hush of twilight's gentle sigh, Where golden rays embrace the sky, A journey calls, beyond our sight, To realms aglow with endless light.

Through valleys deep and mountains high, Where whispered winds and rivers vie, Your spirit sails on wings of grace To find its peaceful resting place.

Though tears may fall like morning dew,
And hearts are heavy, missing you,
Know that love will guide your way
As you embark on this new day.

So go with courage, go with peace, May all your pain and worries cease, For in the arms of timeless rest You'll find a home, forever blessed.

No Night Without
There is no night without a dawning,
No winter without a spring,
And, beyond the dark horizon,
Our hearts will once more sing...

For those who leave us for a while
Have only gone away,
Out of a restless, careworn world
Into a brighter day.





Closing Words

Dust if you must, but wouldn't it be better
To paint a picture, or write a letter,
Bake a cake, or plant a seed;
Ponder the difference between want and need?

Dust if you must, but there's not much time, With rivers to swim, and mountains to climb; Music to hear, and books to read; Friends to cherish, and life to lead.

Dust if you must, but the world's out there
With the sun in your eyes, and the wind in your hair;
A flutter of snow, a shower of rain,
This day will not come around again.

Dust if you must, but bear in mind, Old age will come and it's not kind. And when you go (and go you must) You, yourself, will make more dust. Rose Milligan

> Recessional Music Stranger On The Shore Acker Bilk



The family of Margaret would like to thank you for attending today and are grateful for your kindness and words of support during this time.

Any donations made in loving memory of Margaret will support the Teenage Cancer Trust.

> Donations 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



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