

In Loving Memory of

Joan Ann Redgate

11th July 1935 - 24th June 2023



Tuesday 18th July 2023 at 3.30 pm

Bramcote Crematorium,
Reflection Chapel



ORDER OF SERVICE

conducted by Elaine Maydew, Independent Celebrant

ENTRANCE MUSIC
What A Wonderful World
by Louis Armstrong

INTRODUCTION AND OPENING WORDS



A TRIBUTE TO JOAN

OUR MUM AND MAMMA

written and read by Jackie

Grief... *Taken and adapted from Kristie Reitz
The After Glow*

Grief can feel different from day to day even hour by hour.
With emotional ups and downs, dips, exhausting climbs,
and constant zigzags.

Grief is the tossing and turning of sleepless nights
and just wanting some respite from our own thoughts.

Grief cannot be outrun. It catches up with you.

Feeling its sharpest edges is the only way through.

Grief can sometimes feel like you are looking at the world through
a filter with the colours you used to love muted and dark.

Grief is whispering “We miss you”
and looking everywhere for a sign of you.

Our signs of you...

You were the baker, the cake maker who taught us so well,
the creative dressmaker who made us look like twins.

You will always be the caravan holidays, the lazy days spent
building sandcastles on the beach,
and eating gritty 'Primula' butties on crusty cobs.

You were the cool hand on our brow when we were not feeling
well, the bottles of 'Lucozade' crinkley wrapped,
the exciting creations made to tempt us to eat.

You were the one who always knew how to make us laugh,
even when we didn't feel like it. You were the one who always
believed in us, even when we didn't believe in ourselves.

You were our first love, our first friend, even our first adversary.

The guiding light for two small granddaughters
who have become beautiful young women.

But nothing on Earth can separate you from us.

Not time, not space... Not even death.

You will be the sound of the rain that lulls us to sleep,
the colours of a rainbow we want to keep close.

The crunch of the leaves as we walk through Wollaton Park.

You will be the smell of Sunday lunches made with love,
with the essence of Apple Charlotte wafting through the air.

You will be memories of Easter eggs hidden, bonfire fudge made
with care, and Christmas mornings packed into pillowcases.

Birthday cakes always made with love.

Lots of laughter, dancing, and time spent well.

You're the guide we followed with every step we have taken in our
lives. You will live inside all our memories, in today's tears,
and later our laughter.

Memories to cherish of our Mum our Mamma

We love you more than words can say.

Thank you for everything.

TIME TO REFLECT

VISUAL TRIBUTE

Music: Supermarket Flowers
by Ed Sheeran

Hallelujah!

You were an angel in the shape of my mum.
When I fell down you'd be there holding me up,
Spread your wings as you go,
And when God takes you back he'll say; hallelujah!
You're home.



MISSING YOU MUM

written by Alison

I really don't know what to say,
I didn't want you to go away.
I'm sitting with flowers and cards that say,
What a lovely lady you are!
...Oops! Were... And that's the thing...
I can't cope with the past tense thing.
I fought for you to stay, but you had had enough
And needed to go to join Dad, Billy, David, Janice, Connie, Jim,
Rose and John to be free of the pain, to be young again,
To be you... With angel wings!
I love you with all my heart... It sings,
I can't even begin to describe our love and special bond.
You are always in my heart and mind, you were always so loving
And kind, letting us know who was in charge,
"Where the love came
From and the support you gave, saying,
"It won't always be like this, it will be alright," with a kiss!
Thank you, Mum.
I love you to the moon and back, you special lady.

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.

FAREWELL JOAN

Love you loads and loads of boiled toads!! Our chicken egg 

CLOSING WORDS

DEPARTING MUSIC

Three Little Birds
by Bob Marley





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Wollaton Pub.

Donations in memory of Joan for the
Alzheimer's Society
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

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