



Holly's family would like to thank you for your kind messages, cards of condolence and for being here today.

You are cordially invited to join the family at The Crows Nest, The Waterfront, Barton Marina DE13 8AS, after the service, to share memories of Holly.

Donations in memory may be placed in the collection box after the service, and will be forwarded to **Footprints Orphanage.**

The **co-operative** funeralcare

8 Borough Road, Burton-on-Trent, Staffordshire DE14 2DF  
Telephone: 01283 568431

A Celebration for the Life  
of



**HOLLY BROWN**

25th March 2003 - 7th July 2017

St James Church, Barton-under-Needwood

Thursday 27th July 2017

at 2.00 pm



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## INTRODUCTION AND PRAYER

### HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well:

*Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)*

### HYMN

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come:  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease:  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

*John Newton (1725-1807)*

## COMMENDATION AND BLESSING

The family will make their way to a private cremation at  
Bretby Crematorium.



## BIBLE READING

Mark, Chapter 10: verses 13-16

The Little Children and Jesus

People were bringing little children to Jesus for him to place his hands on them, but the disciples rebuked them. When Jesus saw this, he was indignant. He said to them, "Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of God belongs to such as these. Truly I tell you, anyone who will not receive the kingdom of God like a little child will never enter it." And he took the children in his arms, placed his hands on them and blessed them.

## ADDRESS

### PRAYERS

*including*

#### THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins  
as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Lead us not into temptation  
but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours  
now and for ever.  
Amen.

## TRIBUTE

read by Martin, Holly's dad

## POEM

As I Sit In Heaven  
read by Debbie Ashley

As I sit in heaven  
And watch over you every day,  
I try to let you know with signs  
I never went away.

I hear you when you're laughing,  
And I watch you when you sleep.  
I even place my arms around you  
To calm you as you weep.

I see you wish the days away,  
Begging to have me home,  
So I try to send you signs  
So you know you are not alone.

Don't feel guilty that you have  
Life that was denied to me.  
Heaven is truly beautiful,  
Just you wait and see.

So live your life, be free,  
And know that every breath you take,  
You'll be taking one for me.



**TRIBUTE**  
by John Taylor High School

**POEM**  
She Is Gone  
read by Tim Downing

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'll come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she's 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's 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*

**TRIBUTE**  
by Stephanie Parrott

**HYMN**  
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

*Scottish Psalter (1650)*