



After the service, you are welcome to
join the family for refreshments at
The Cottage Hotel,
Easthorpe Street,
Ruddington,
Nottingham
NG11 6LA.

Donations in memory of Julie for
Hayward House
may be placed in the donations box provided
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of



JULIE ANNE STRUZIK

17th August 1958 - 7th October 2019

Monday 21st October 2019

at 11.00 am

Wilford Hill Crematorium

A wide, sandy beach at sunset. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a warm, golden glow over the scene. The sky is filled with soft, pink and orange clouds. In the foreground, a series of footprints leads from the bottom left towards the ocean. To the left, a dune with sparse trees and a wooden walkway is visible. The ocean waves are gentle, washing onto the shore.

COMMITTAL

FAREWELL WORDS AND FINAL THOUGHTS

EXIT MUSIC
A Windmill In Old Amsterdam
by Ronnie Hilton



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Baby Love
by Diana Ross and The Supremes

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

by Heather



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

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)

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:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

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

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

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

CELEBRATION OF JULIE'S LIFE

POEM

Remember Me
read by Katherine

Remember me.
To the living, I am gone.
To the sorrowful I will never return.
To the angry I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful, I have never left.
I cannot speak but I can listen.
I cannot be seen but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore gazing at a beautiful sea,
As you look in awe at a mighty forest and its grand majesty,
Remember me.
As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity,
Remember me.
Remember me in your heart,
Your thoughts and your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.
For if you always think of me, I will never have gone.

