



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

Memorial donations for
Cancer Research UK
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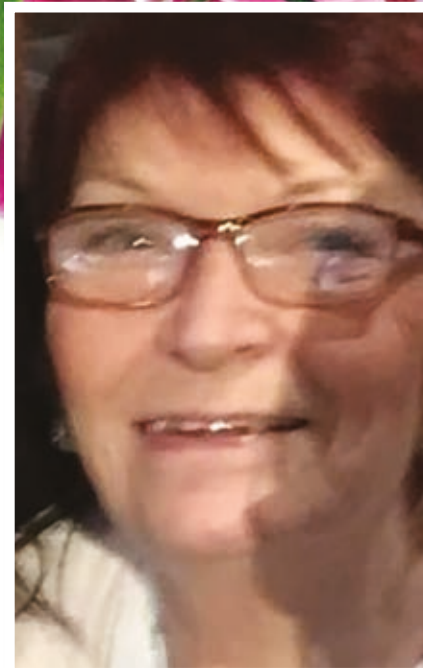
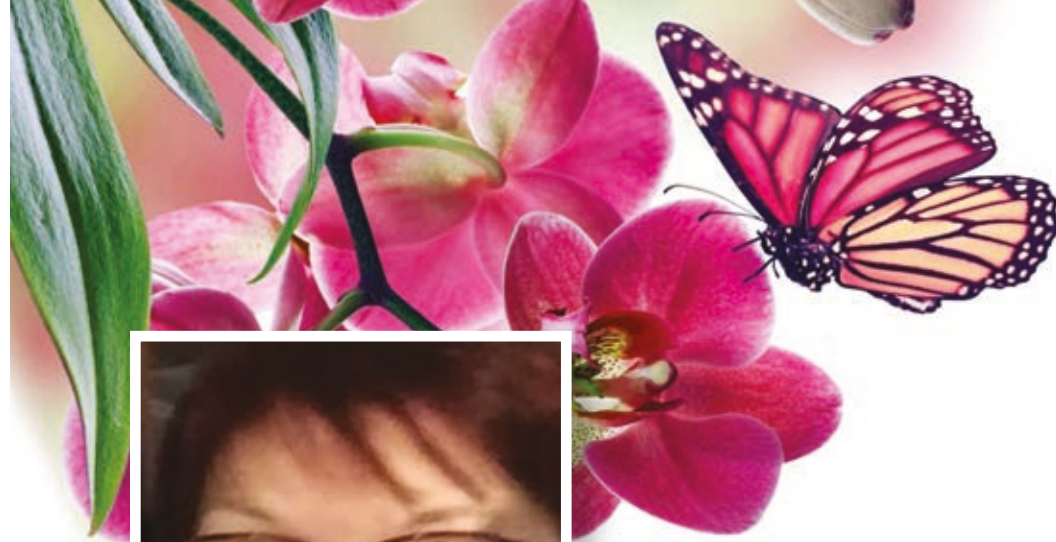
A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

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Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 8GA

www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate
the Life of*

Ann Pauline Williams

24th December 1939 - 1st August 2020

Monday 17th August 2020 at 2.45 pm
Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel
Celebrant - Mr Richard Marshall





Entrance Music

It's Not Unusual by Tom Jones

Welcome and Introduction

Poem

May Time Soften Your Pain

In times of darkness, love sees;
In time of silence, love hears;
In times of doubt, love hopes;
In times of sorrow, love heals,
And in all times, love remembers.

May time soften the pain
Until all that remains
Is the warmth of the memories
And the love.

Exit Music

Flying Without Wings by Westlife





Committal and Farewell

Closing Words

Poem

Our Mum

A special mum is hard to find
For that we know is true,
You gave to us unselfishly
Every single part of you.

Your winning smile, those sparkling eyes,
The way you made us laugh,
We know you were so peaceful
As you travelled Heaven's path.

Your memory is our inner strength
Which lasts our whole life through,
God threw away the mould
The day that he made you.

Whenever we are lonely
And need your loving hand,
We know that you will guide us
In life, to understand

That each day you'll walk beside us,
We will never be alone,
The only thing that's changed now
Is that you are not at home.





Eulogy

Music for Reflection

Angels by Robbie Williams

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.

Poem

The Tide Recedes

The tide recedes
But leaves behind
Bright seashells on the sand.
The sun goes down
But gentle warmth
Still lingers on the land.
The music stops
And yet it echoes on
In sweet refrains,
For every joy that passes
Something beautiful remains.

