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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
Strelley Hall,
Main Street,
Strelley
NG8 6PE.

Donations in memory of June for

The Herons Nursing Home

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

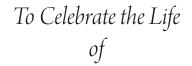


The Family Funeral Service*

West Park House 33 Lime Grove Long Eaton Nottingham NG10 4LD

www.lymn.co.uk

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June Rooth

4th May 1929 - 11th December 2022

Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel

Monday 9th January 2023 at 12.30 pm



Order of Service

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 kindliness, 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)

Exit Music

Try To Remember Val Doonican

Bible Reading

Psalm 23

Eulogy A Life Remembered

Committal

Entry Music

Nimrod

Welcome

Reverend Carl Palmer



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)

Poem

My Mother Kept A Garden read by June's son, Paul

My mother kept a garden, A garden of the heart; She planted all the good things That gave my life its start.

She turned me to the sunshine And encouraged me to dream, Fostering and nurturing The seeds of self-esteem.

And when the winds and rain came,
She protected me enough
But not too much because she knew
I'd need to stand up strong and tough.

Her constant good example Always taught me right from wrong, Markers for my pathway That will last a lifetime long.

I am my mother's garden,
I am her legacy
And I hope today she feels the love
Reflected back from me.



