



Jack and the family invite everyone to join them in the church centre, after the service, for refreshments.

If you wish to make a donation in memory of Maureen, her chosen charity is

**Macmillan Cancer Support.**

Donations can be left in church today or sent to

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service.

To Celebrate the Life of

*Maureen Godfrey*

11th April 1933 ~ 17th October 2016

St Helen's Church, Burton Joyce

Thursday 27th October 2016  
at 1.45 pm

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

G Harrod & Son  
9 Church Street  
Carlton  
Nottingham  
NG4 1BJ

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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## *Welcome and Introduction*

### *Hymn*

The King of love my shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am His,  
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow  
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction grace bestoweth;  
And O what transport of delight  
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never:  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house for ever.

*Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)*

### *Reading*

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8 and 11

### *Address*

## *Tribute*

Ann Jackson

### *Prayers followed by 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*

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

## *Commendation and Committal*

### *Dismissal and Blessing*