

In Loving Memory of



KATHERINE EMMA PEEL
'KATIE'

30th January 1981 - 29th July 2022

St Peter's Church, Ruddington
Thursday 18th August 2022
at 1.00 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Reign Of Love
Coldplay

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER



OPENING HYMN

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones he came to save:
Till on that cross, as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then, bursting forth in glorious Day,
Up from the grave he rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Keith Getty (b.1974) and Stuart Townend (b.1963)

BIBLE READING
Romans, Chapter 8: verses 31-35 and 37-39

TRIBUTES





HYMN

From heaven You came, helpless babe,
Entered our world, Your glory veiled;
Not to be served but to serve,
And give Your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow Him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears,
My heavy load He chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not my will but yours,' He said.
This is our God...

Come see His hands and His feet,
The scars that speak of sacrifice;
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered.
This is our God...

So let us learn how to serve,
And in our lives enthrone Him,
Each other's needs to prefer,
For it is Christ we're serving.
This is our God...

Graham Kendrick (b.1950)

ADDRESS

POEM

To Those I Love, And Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me. Let me go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You must not tie yourself to me in your tears
But be happy that we had so many years.

I have given to you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you have shown,
But now 'tis time I travelled on alone.

So grieve for me awhile, if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
'Tis only for a while that we must part,
So bless our memories within your heart of hearts.

I shall not be far away, for life goes on,
So if you need me, call me and I shall come.
Though you shall not see or touch me, I'll be near,
And if you listen with your heart, you'll feel and hear
All my love around you, soft, and clear.

Remember me, as well I shall you.



PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name.

Your kingdom come,

Your will be done,

on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day 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 forever.

Amen.

HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;

Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)



BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC
Sky Full Of Stars
Coldplay



After the service you are welcome
for refreshments at the Cottage Hotel,
Easthorpe Street, Ruddington NG11 6LA.

Donations in memory of Katie for
St Peter's Church, Ruddington
may be placed in the collection plate
at the back of the church.

Donations for the
Brain Tumour Research Charity
and
St Catherine's Hospital
may be left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

45 Easthorpe Street
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www.lymn.co.uk

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