



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

All are welcome for light refreshments at
St. Luke's Mission,
Moorbridge Lane,
Stapleford,
Nottingham
NG9 8HF.

Memorial donations for
Guide Dogs
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 sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Parker House
25 Church Street
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 8GA

www.lymn.co.uk

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF
SYBIL THORPE

15th February 1933 - 13th January 2020



Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel
Wednesday 5th February 2020 at 1.30 pm
Celebrant - Mr Richard Marshall



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.

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

Distant Drums

Jim Reeves

COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL
May The Good Lord Bless And Keep You
Jim Reeves

POEM
She Is Gone

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back ,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she is gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on .

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what she would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Cara Mia

David Whitfield

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

FAMILY TRIBUTE

Grandson, Nathan

TRIBUTE