

A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF
IRENE MAY SUMMONS

9th July 1933 - 11th May 2018



Thursday 31st May 2018
at 10.00 am

St Edmund's Church, Mansfield Woodhouse



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC
played by the organist

OPENING SENTENCES

PRAYER



A bouquet of pink roses is positioned on the right side of the page, partially overlapping the text. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall aesthetic is soft and romantic.

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)

BIBLE READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 1-8

EULOGY

MEMORIES OF GRANDMA

read by grandson, Tom

PRAYERS



A bouquet of pink roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a background of green leaves and stems. The bouquet rests on a light-colored wooden surface, with the wood grain visible. The overall lighting is soft and natural, highlighting the delicate petals of the roses.

HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004)



COMMENDATION

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

played by the organist

The interment will now take place at Mansfield Cemetery.





The family would like to thank you all for being here today,
and for your kind messages of love and support at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the burial, at
The Rufford
335 Chesterfield Road South
Mansfield
NG19 7ES.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

The Old Farm
2 Welbeck Road
Mansfield Woodhouse
NG19 9JZ

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305