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TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF



Frances May Laing  
'Fran'

22nd October 1931 - 18th December 2021

Bramcote Crematorium

Thursday 13th January 2022 at 12.30 pm

*"May the Lord bless you and keep you,  
the Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you,  
the Lord turn his face toward you and give you peace."*

*(Numbers, Chapter 6: verses 24-26)*

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# Order of Service

Opening Music  
Amazing Grace - Aled Jones

Welcome and Introduction

Scriptures of Hope

Prayers for Comfort

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## The Little Things

We gather to remember the little things that made  
a special place in our heart.

To remember those happy times when we laughed  
and those times when our hearts broke as one.

For who could put a price on memory?

We gather to share the pain,

To share memories and stories; to forgive and not to blame.

To laugh and to cry and not try to hide our tears.

For who can ever take away the pain?

We gather to share the precious gift of grief.

To stand beside you with love and support,  
and not be uncomfortable with your tears.

To allow you the gift of mourning our loss and not lose patience.

We gather with gratitude for experiences we have enjoyed.

Grief is God's way of healing a broken heart.

Draw near to Him in faith and receive comfort, peace  
and the wonderful hope of eternity in your heart.

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## The Beatitudes

Matthew, Chapter 5: verses 1-12

Our Lord Jesus said:

“Blessed are the poor in spirit,  
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are those who mourn,  
for they will be comforted.

Blessed are the meek,  
for they will inherit the earth.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst  
for righteousness, for they will be filled.

Blessed are the merciful,  
for they will be shown mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart,  
for they will see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers,  
for they will be called children of God.

Blessed are those who are persecuted  
because of righteousness,  
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven...

Rejoice and be glad,  
for your reward will be great in heaven.

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## 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, Lord, 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)*

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## 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.

## Family Tribute

written by son, David

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## Poem

### The Lord God Planted A Garden

The Lord God planted a garden  
In the first white days of the world,  
And He set there an angel warden  
In a garment of light enfurled.  
So near to the peace of Heaven,  
That the hawk might nest with the wren,  
For there in the cool of the even  
God walked with the first of men.  
And I dream that these garden closes  
With their shade and their sun-flecked sod  
And their lilies and bowers of roses,  
Were laid by the hand of God.  
The kiss of the sun for pardon,  
The song of the birds for mirth,  
One is nearer God's heart in a garden  
Than anywhere else on earth.  
For He broke it to us in a garden  
Under the olive-trees  
When the angel of strength was the warden  
And the soul of the world found ease.

*Dorothy Frances Gurney*

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## Hymn

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
the emblem of suffering and shame;  
and I loved that old cross where the dearest and best  
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
and exchange it someday for a crown.*

Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
has a wondrous attraction for me;  
for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above  
to bear it to dark Calvary.

*So I'll cherish...*

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
a wondrous beauty I see;  
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died  
to pardon and sanctify me.

*So I'll cherish...*

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,  
its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
then he'll call me some day to my home far away,  
where his glory for ever I'll share.

*So I'll cherish...*

*George Bennard (1873-1958)*

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## Committal Reading

### Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures,

He leads me beside still waters.

He restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of righteousness

for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley  
of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil,

for you are with me;

your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me

in the presence of my foes.

You anoint my head with oil;

my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy will follow me

all the days of my life, and I will dwell

in the house of the Lord forever.

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## Psalm 100

Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth.

Worship the Lord with gladness;  
come before him with joyful songs.

Know that the Lord is God.

It is he who made us, and we are his;  
we are his people, the sheep of his pasture.

Enter his gates with thanksgiving  
and his courts with praise;

give thanks to him and praise his name.

For the Lord is good and his love endures forever;  
his faithfulness continues through all generations.

## Commendation and Farewell

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## Poem

### A Life Well Lived

A life well lived is a precious gift  
Of hope and strength and grace,  
From someone who has made our world  
A brighter, better place.  
It's filled with moments, sweet and sad,  
With smiles and sometimes tears,  
With friendships formed and good times shared  
And laughter through the years.  
A life well lived is a legacy  
Of joy and pride and pleasure,  
A living, lasting memory  
Our grateful hearts will treasure.

## Prayer and Blessing

May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
the love of God,  
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit  
be with us all,  
now and for evermore.  
Amen.

## Closing Music

Supermarket Flowers - Ed Sheeran

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Fran's family are very grateful for your kindness, cards, flowers and words of support which have been a great comfort to them at this sad time.

You are all very warmly invited for refreshments at  
The Mallard, Ilkeston.

Donations made in loving memory will support  
**Guide Dogs.**

*For God so loved the world that he gave his only son Jesus.  
Whoever believes in him shall not perish, but have eternal life.  
(John, Chapter 3: verse 16)*

Service conducted by Reverend James Lindsay.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service®*

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