



Family flowers only at the funeral, but donations in lieu of floral tributes to the **Alzheimer's Society** may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, sent care of A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service or left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

The family would like to thank everyone for attending today and for their kind words at this sad time and to invite you to join them afterwards for a buffet lunch and drinks at:

The Nuthall Pub & Kitchen,
Nottingham Road,
Nuthall,
Nottingham NG8 6AX
Tel: 0115 951 9360

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

St. James House
53 Portland Road
Hucknall
NG15 7SL

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of



Fay Morley

22nd May 1928 - 19th March 2018



Order of Service
Bramcote Crematorium
Thursday 12th April 2018
at 12.45 pm
Service conducted by
Kerry Corden

Entrance Music

Ave Maria by Bryn Terfel

Introduction and Welcome

Reflection on Fay's Life

Reading

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 in death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff my comfort still.
My table Thou hast furnishèd me 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 forevermore my dwelling-place shall be.

Committal

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.

Poems

So, We'll Go No More A Roving by George Gordon (Lord) Byron

So, we'll go no more a roving,
So late into the night,
Though the heart be still as loving,
And the moon be still as bright.

For the sword outwears its sheath,
And the soul wears out the breast,
And the heart must pause to breathe,
And love itself have rest.

Though the night was made for loving,
And the day returns too soon,
Yet we'll go no more a roving
By the light of the moon.

If I Should Go by Joyce Grenfell

If I should go before the rest of you,
Break not a flower nor inscribe a stone,
Nor when I'm gone speak in a Sunday voice,
But be the usual selves that I have known.

Weep if you must,
Parting is hell,
But life goes on,
So sing as well.

Exit Music

How Great Thou Art by Bryn Terfel