



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
Mellish Rugby Football Club,
The Memorial Ground,
Mapperley Plains,
Nottingham NG3 5RX.

Donations in memory of Bridget for
The Brain Tumour Charity
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 by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ
www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of
Bridget Concepta Smith

9th December 1983 - 19th October 2024



Monday 11th November 2024
The Church Of The Good Shepherd at 12.30 pm
followed by Gedling Crematorium





Order of Service

Gathering Music

Caledonia by Dolores Keane

The Stars Called You Home

The stars have called you home, Bridget,
Up high, so far away.
I think they missed your brilliance,
They just couldn't let you stay.

You've shone that light of yours, Bridget,
On all the lives you touched,
We've known your joy for years and years,
I guess they thought enough.

They need your light up there now,
This world grows ever dark,
Your youth will rain down like love,
Dripped into every heart.

The stars have called you home, Bridget,
Now we'll miss you, every day
And every night we'll scour the skies
To watch you, where you lay.

And when the clouds are gathering
And the air's too cold to breathe,
The life you lived will warm our bones
And your star will help us see.



Hymn

*Follow me, follow me, leave your home and family,
Leave your fishing nets and boats upon the shore.
Leave the seed that you have sown,
Leave the crops that you have grown,
Leave the people you have known and follow me.*

The foxes have their holes, and the swallows have their nests,
But the son of man has no place to lay down.
I do not offer comfort, I do not offer wealth,
But in me will all happiness be found.

If you would follow me, you must leave old ways behind.
You must take my cross and follow on my path.
You may be far from loved ones, you may be far from home,
But my Father will welcome you at last.

Although I go away you will never be alone.
For the Spirit will be there to comfort you.
Though all of you may scatter, each follow his own path,
Still the Spirit of love will lead you home.

Michael Cockett (b.1938)

Greeting and Opening Prayer

Reading

from the Book of Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-9

Lector: Gerry, brother of Bridget

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)

Commendation Hymn

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning, bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

*But You are always close to me,
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to You,
Following all Your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to say:
I feel Your brightness near me.
For You are always...

I watch the sunset fading away,
Lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel Your presence near me.
For You are always...

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest -
Only Your peace is near me.
Yes, You are always...

John Glynn (b.1948)

Procession from the Church

Music: The Parting Glass by Niamh Farrell



Eulogy
Glen, husband
Michael, son

Gospel Greeting

Alleluia

Gospel

A reading from the Holy Gospel
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Homily

The Universal Prayers

Prayers of the Faithful
Tom, Clodagh, Kathleen and Martina

Personal Mementoes

Bernie, Ailish, Ruth, Kathleen and Annie

Offertory Hymn

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them, they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them, my hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Dan Schutte (b.1947)

Offertory Procession

Mary Ann, mother and Annie

Holy Communion Hymn

Colours of day dawn into the mind,
The sun has come up, the night is behind.
Go down in the city, into the street,
And let's give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
Open the door, let Jesus return,
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.*

Go through the park, on into the town;
The sun still shines on, it never goes down.
The light of the world is risen again;
The people of darkness are needing a friend.

Open your eyes, look into the sky,
The darkness has come, the sun came to die,
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,
But Jesus is living, His Spirit is near.

Sue McClellan (b.1951), John Paculabo (b.1946), Keith Ryecroft (b.1949)