

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
**MAUREEN BETTERIDGE**

17th November 1934 - 24th November 2018

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

Memorial donations for  
**Cancer Research UK**  
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](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries).

All are welcome for refreshment at  
The Wolds,  
Loughborough Road,  
West Bridgford,  
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NG2 7HZ.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

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Wilford Hill Crematorium,  
West Chapel

Monday 10th December 2018  
at 3.00 pm



MUSIC ON ENTRY  
Que Será, Será

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

FINAL HYMN

Now thank we all our God,  
With hearts and hands and voices,  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In whom His world rejoices;  
Who from our mothers' arms  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours to-day.

*Martin Rinkart (1586-1649)*

EXIT MUSIC

Be My Love - Mario Lanza

### 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.

### FINAL COMMENDATION PRAYERS

*Before the curtains close:*

#### POEM

Joe Betteridge

#### MUSIC

*as the curtains close*

Supermarket Flowers - Ed Sheeran

### 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)*

### OPENING PRAYER

## FIRST READING

St Paul's Letter to the Romans, Chapter 8: verses 31-35 and 37-39

## 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)*

## GOSPEL READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

## HOMILY

## EULOGY

Joe Betteridge

## BIDDING PRAYERS

