



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

Memorial donations for
Parkinson's 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.

All are welcome for refreshments at
The Beeches Hotel, 69 Wilford Lane,
West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 7RN.

A.W. LYMN

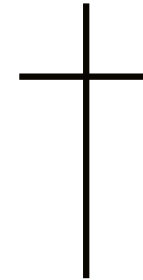
The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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The Catholic Church of the Holy Spirit,
West Bridgford



EILEEN THERESA TALTY

1st October 1933 - 9th December 2017



Tuesday 19th December 2017 at 9.15 am

The committal service will take place at
Southern Cemetery, Wilford Hill at 10.20 am

ENTRANCE PROCESSION

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYERS

Father Michael Brown

FIRST READING

Romans, Chapter 14: verses 7-12

PSALM 23

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)

Tune: Crimond

SECOND READING

Philippians, Chapter 3: verses 20-21

GOSPEL

Matthew, Chapter 5: verses 1-12

FAMILY TRIBUTE

Father Michael Brown

BIDDING PRAYERS

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayers.

OFFERTORY

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

COMMUNION

You are welcome to receive Holy Communion,
or, if you are not a Catholic, to come forward for a blessing.

FINAL PRAYERS

HYMN

Bring flowers of the rarest, bring blossoms the fairest,
From garden and woodland and hillside and dale;
Our full hearts are swelling, our glad voices telling
The praise of the loveliest flower of the vale.

*O Mary, we crown thee with blossoms today,
Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May. (2)*

Their lady we name thee, their mistress proclaim thee,
Oh, grant that thy children on earth be as true,
As long as the bowers are radiant with flowers,
As long as the azure shall keep its bright hue.

Sing gaily in chorus, the bright angels o'er us
Re-echo the strains we begin upon earth;
Their harps are repeating the notes of our greeting,
For Mary herself is the cause of our mirth.

RECESSIONAL PROCESSION