

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
PATRICIA ELIZABETH STRINGFELLOW
'LIZ'

19th April 1949 - 2nd June 2020



Mansfield Crematorium,
Newstead Chapel
Tuesday 16th June 2020
at 2.00 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING MUSIC

Friends Will Be Friends by Queen

WORDS OF WELCOME

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)

WORDS OF INSPIRATION

I Do Not Sleep by M. E. Frye
read by daughter, Michelle

Do not stand in this place and weep,
I am not here, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight,
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand in this place and cry,
I am not here, I did not die.



MEMORIES OF LIZ

A MOMENT OF PRAYER

THANKS AND REMINDERS

HYMN

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me,
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the Dance went on.

Refrain

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a Cross to die.

Refrain

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance and I still go on.

Refrain

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Refrain



A PRAYER OF SAFEKEEPING

Dear Lord,
who supports us all the days of our life,
until the shadows lengthen
and the quiet evening comes upon us.

When the busy world is hushed for us
and the toil of life is over and our work is done.
Then good Lord, in your unfailing kindness,
reunite us with all our loved ones
and grant us a safe home and peace at last. Amen.

CLOSING MUSIC

Supermarket Flowers by Ed Sheeran





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

Donations in memory of Liz will be for
Macmillan Cancer Support
and may be left online with Gift Aid at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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