

Joyce's family wish to thank you for your kind expressions of sympathy and for your presence with them today.

Memorial donations for **Cancer Research UK** or **Cats Protection** 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.



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A Service to Celebrate the Life of



17th February 1926 - 6th October 2016

Bramcote Crematorium Monday 24th October 2016 at 4.15 pm Service conducted by Andy Bruce

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC 'Somewhere Over The Rainbow' by Eva Cassidy

WELCOME

PRAYER

HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me! Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

> POEM Read by Daughter, Carol

TRIBUTE

POEM Read by Granddaughter, Samantha

PRAYERS

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.

HYMN

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart, Be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art; Be Thou my best thought in the day and the night, Both waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word, Be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee, Lord; Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son; Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight; Be Thou my whole armour, be Thou my true might; Be Thou my soul's shelter, be Thou my strong tower: O raise Thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise: Be Thou mine inheritance now and always; Be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart; O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright Sun, O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won; Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all. Words: Ancient Irish hymn; trans. Mary Byrne, 1905, and versified by Eleanor Hull, 1912

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC 'Sailing By' (Classic BBC Radio theme)