



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

Memorial donations for  
**Macmillan Cancer Care**  
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on leaving the service, sent care of  
A.W. Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service  
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All are welcome for refreshment at  
The Lady Bay,  
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**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP  
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To Celebrate the Life of

*Glenis May Meek*

17th July 1936 - 16th December 2016

Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel

Thursday 5th January 2017  
at 11.00 am

*Entrance Music*

'Sailing' by Rod Stewart

*Welcome*

*Sentences of Scripture*

*A Prayer for Faith*

*Hymn*

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come:

'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease:  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

*John Newton (1725-1807)*

*Reading*

Psalm 23

*Family Tribute to Glenis*

*Address*

Reverend Canon Christopher Wheaton

*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*

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it someday for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.

*So I'll cherish...*

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.

*So I'll cherish...*

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.

*So I'll cherish...*

*George Bennard (1873-1958)*

*The Committal*

*Exit Music*

'Time To Say Goodbye' by Sarah Brightman and Andrea Bocelli