



In Loving Memory of



The family would like to thank you for attending today
and for your kind words of sympathy and support.
They would like to warmly invite you back for light refreshments at
New Parks Social Club, Battersbee Road, Leicester LE3 9LD.

Margaret Ellen Lakin

19th April 1930 - 23rd June 2018

Fond memories of Margaret can be shared via the link below:
www.funeralzone.co.uk/48310.

Acknowledgements to:
Lingdale Lodge
The Salvation Army
Abbey Oak Funeral Services

Abbey Oak Funeral Services
10-12 Buckminster Road, Leicester LE3 9AR
Telephone: 0116 251 5639

Gilroes Crematorium

*Wednesday 11th July 2018
at 1.00 pm*



Order of Service



The organist will play as people assemble



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.

Closing Thoughts and Committal

Benediction

Exit Music

When The Saints Go Marching In
played by the organist

*Thank you for sharing our last moments with Mum.
The Lakin family*

Entry Music

Downtown - Petula Clark
played by the organist

Welcome, Opening Thoughts and Prayer

read by the Major

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

Poem

The Church On The Hill
read by Stephen

The church on the hill has a message clear:
"Come unto me, the Saviour is here."
and strains of music float through the air,
Inviting all who will to praise and prayer.

For a hundred years this church has stood,
calling all to renounce evil for good;
as a city on a hill, her light shines bright,
beckoning all to the Lord of light.

Men and women, devoted and true,
have laboured long in the church on the hill:
servants, courteous, gentle and kind,
Ministers whose lives their Master enshrined.

Much I learned in the church on the hill,
when in girlhood days my soul was stirred,
and to God my heart and life I gave;
then forever more to sing his praise.

I thank thee, Lord, for all the souls,
whose loving influence touched my own!
Help me to glorify thy holy name,
so that other lives may thine acclaim.

Family Tribute

read by Trevor

Bible Reading

John, Chapter: verses tbc

Hymn

during which the family will lay flowers on the coffin

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:
Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)