



After the ceremony, you are warmly invited
to a reception at

The Country Cottage Hotel
Easthorpe Street
Ruddington NG11 6LA
0115 984 6882

Turn left out of the crematorium
At roundabout take 2nd exit A60 towards Ruddington
At traffic lights turn right onto Kirk Lane
right again into High Street and first right into Easthorpe Street
The Country Cottage Hotel is on the right car park entrance just before

Memorial donations for the
British Heart Foundation
may be left in the box provided on leaving the service
or sent to AW Lymn Funeral Service
or via Lyn Pearson's obituary page at www.lymn.co.uk

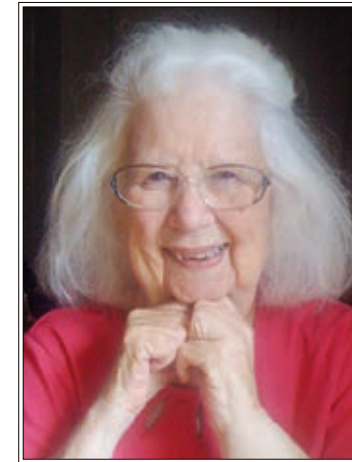
A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House, 128 Melton Road
West Bridgford NG2 6EP

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In Loving Memory
of



Lyn Pearson

11th May 1931 - 16th February 2017

Monday 6th March 2017
at 11.40 am

West Chapel
Wilford Hill Crematorium



POEM

Spell Of Sleep
by Kathleen Raine

Let her be safe in sleep
As leaves folded together,
As young birds under wings,
As the unopened flower.

Let her be hidden in sleep
As islands under rain,
As mountains within their clouds,
As hills in the mantle of dusk.

Let her be free in sleep
As the flowing tides of the sea,
As the travelling wind on the moor,
As the journeying stars in space.

Let her be upheld in sleep
As a cloud at rest on the air,
As sea weed under the waves
When the flowing tide covers all,
And the shells' delicate lives
Open on the sea floor.

Let her be healed in sleep
In the quiet waters of night,
In the mirroring pool of dreams
Where memory returns in peace,
Where the troubled spirit grows wise
And the heart is comforted.

OPENING MUSIC

Pachelbel's Canon for Strings and Bass in D
Jean-Francois Paillard Chamber Orchestra
(*Orchestre de Chambre Jean-Francois Paillard*)

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

POEM

Spell Of Sleep by Kathleen Raine
read by grandson, Joshua Hill

TRIBUTE TO LYN

MEMORIES

by Stephen Hill

A MOMENT OF REFLECTION

MUSIC

Gwahoddiad
The Morriston Orpheus Choir

FAREWELL

WORDS OF COMFORT

POEM

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times, and laughing times, and bright and sunny days.
I'd like tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave, when life is done.

CLOSING MUSIC

Unforgettable
Nat King Cole