

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

Memorial donations for
Cancer Research UK
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.



All are welcome for refreshment at
Santo's Higham Farm Hotel and Restaurant,
Main Road,
Higham,
Alfreton,
Derbyshire
DE55 6EH.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

St. James House
53 Portland Road
Hucknall
NG15 7SL

www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Lilian Evelyn Millership

12th April 1926 - 5th September 2017

Mansfield Crematorium

Tuesday 19th September
at 12.30 pm

Service conducted by Keith Brown



Entry Music
My September Love
David Whitfield

Welcome and Opening Words

Hymn

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)

Poem

When God Saw You Getting Tired

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|--|--|
| 1. When God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
He put his arms around you
And whispered, "Come to me." | 3. And when we saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain,
We wouldn't wish you back
To suffer that again. |
| 2. He didn't like what you went through
And he gave you rest.
His garden must be beautiful;
He only takes the best. | 4. Today we say goodbye
And as you take your final rest,
That garden must be beautiful
Because you are one of the best. |

Eulogy

written by Lilian's brother, Norman and his wife, Doreen
with memories gathered from his brother and sisters

Announcements

Words of Thanks
by Kevin Millership

Words of Encouragement

Committal and Farewell
including

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.

Exit Music

My September Love
David Whitfield