

Enid's family would like to thank you all for your kind messages of support and love at this sad time, and thank you for attending the service here today.

You are warmly invited to join the family, after the service, at
Mansfield Town Football Club,
One Call Stadium,
Quarry Lane,
Mansfield
NG18 5DA.

All donations in memory of Enid will be going to Macmillan Cancer Support.

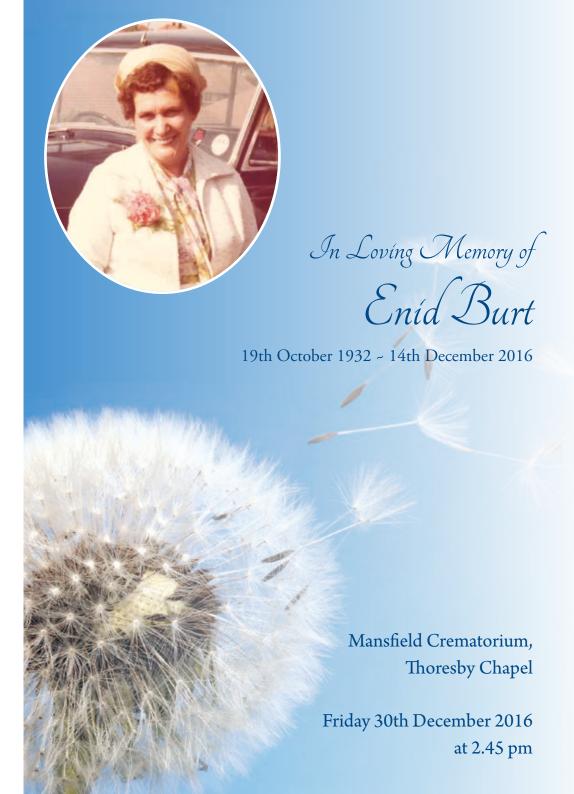
Donations may be left in the box provided at the end of the service, sent care of A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service at the address below or with GiftAid, where appropriate, at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.



Station House 82 Station Road Sutton-in-Ashfield NG17 5HB

www.lymn.co.uk

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Order of Service

Led by Gill James

Entrance Music

Bridge Over Troubled Water - Simon and Garfunkel

Welcome and Introduction

Opening Prayer

Reflections on Enid's Life by Michael

Commendation

Committal

Blessing

Exit Music

All Things Bright And Beautiful

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

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, O 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)

Reading

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8

Address

Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)