

A Ceremony to Remember and Celebrate the Life of



Joyce Terry

23rd October 1920 - 3rd September 2022



*Wilford Hill, West Bridgford
Wednesday 5th October 2022
at 2.30 pm*

Order of Service

Entry Music

Ave Maria - Nicola Benedetti

Welcome and Opening Words

by Suzanne Wright, Civil Celebrant



Hymn

Morning has broken,
Like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken,
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
Fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

Poem

Dust If You Must

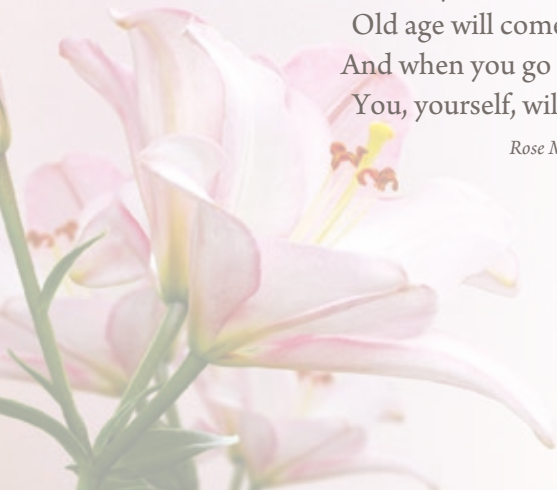
Dust if you must, but wouldn't it be better
To paint a picture, or write a letter,
Bake a cake, or plant a seed;
Ponder the difference between want and need?

Dust if you must, but there's not much time,
With rivers to swim, and mountains to climb;
Music to hear, and books to read;
Friends to cherish, and life to lead.

Dust if you must, but the world's out there
With the sun in your eyes, and the wind in your hair;
A flutter of snow, a shower of rain,
This day will not come around again.

Dust if you must, but bear in mind,
Old age will come and it's not kind.
And when you go (and go you must)
You, yourself, will make more dust.

Rose Milligan



Remembering Joyce

A family tribute

by Sandy

Reading

Omar

by Lucy

Music for Reflection

Unforgettable - Nat King Cole

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,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever.

Amen.

Farewell to Joyce

followed by family placing flower posies on the coffin



Poem

Left Behind

For a generous mother:
We always talk about the things people leave behind,
The books, the photos, the clothes.
My God, the clothes.
But what about the memories, the traces,
The disturbed dust on a beloved home movie,
The lipstick stains on an old coffee mug,
The mannerisms passed on to the children left behind.
The dust might gather again, and the lipstick be washed away,
But the children live on,
Left behind as reminders,
Of a beautiful person,
Who gave us so much of herself,
That even now we get to keep it.

Closing Words

Closing Music

Dancing Queen - ABBA



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
11 Birkdale Close,
Edwalton
NG12 4FB.

Donations in memory of Joyce for
Macmillan Cancer Support
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP
www.lymn.co.uk

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