

TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF
EDITH TOON

26th November 1926 - 24th July 2018



The Well Church, Bulwell
Friday 24th August 2018
at 9.30 am

Service conducted by Tony Jordon

ORDER of SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC
The Lord's My Shepherd
played by the organist

OPENING PRAYERS



A bouquet of yellow roses is shown in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall aesthetic is soft and elegant.

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

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

And, when this heart and flesh shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the view,
My life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)





SCRIPTURE READING

John, Chapter 14

POEM

God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So he put his arms around you
And whispered, "Come to me."

With tearful eyes we watched you
And saw you pass away,
And although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard-working hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God took you home.

HYMN

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Through eternal ages let His praises ring,
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

*Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.*

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I now can see
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I shall not fall,
List'ning every moment to the Spirit's call,
Resting in my Saviour as my All in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

TRIBUTES



A bouquet of light yellow roses is positioned on the right side of the page, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light green and white, suggesting a garden or indoor setting with natural light.

ADDRESS

HYMN

I'm satisfied with just a cottage below,
A little silver and a little gold,
But in that city where the ransomed will shine,
I want a gold one that's silver lined.

I've got a mansion just over the hilltop,
In that bright land where we'll never grow old,
And some day yonder we will never more wander,
But walk on streets that are purest gold.

Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely,
I'm not discouraged, I'm heaven bound,
I'm but a pilgrim in search of the city,
I want a mansion, a harp and a crown.

I've got a mansion just over the hilltop,
In that bright land where we'll never grow old,
And some day yonder we will never more wander,
But walk on streets that are purest gold.

CLOSING PRAYERS

BENEDICTION

EXIT MUSIC

I've Got A Mansion Just Over The Hilltop
played by organist

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

Memorial donations for
The Well Church
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
The Well,
Strelley Street,
Bulwell,
NG6 8FR.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Middleton House
130 Main Street
Bulwell
NG6 8ET
www.lymn.co.uk

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