



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at

Dukeries Club
Cotmanhay Road
Ilkeston
Derbyshire
DE7 8NE

Donations in memory of Linda for
Florence Nightingale Hospital, Ward 2
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**
Bennerley House
113 Cotmanhay Road
Ilkeston
Derbyshire
DE7 8NG
www.lymn.co.uk



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IN LOVING MEMORY OF

LINDA HARRISON

10th August 1934 - 31st October 2023



Wednesday 29th November 2023

St Mary's Church, Ilkeston at 1.00 pm
followed by burial at
Park Road Cemetery, Ilkeston at 2.00 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

Service taken by Reverend Helen Bridger

ENTRY MUSIC
Three Times A Lady
The Commodores

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER



HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

POEM

Remember Me

Don't remember me with sadness,
Don't remember me with tears,
Remember all the laughter
We've shared throughout the years.

Now I am contented
That my life it was worthwhile,
Knowing that as I passed along the way
I made somebody smile.

When you are walking down the street
And you've got me on your mind,
I'm walking in your footsteps
Only half a step behind.

So please don't be unhappy
Just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you
Each morning, noon and night.



BIBLE READING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

- a time to be born, and a time to die;
- a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
 - a time to kill, and a time to heal;
 - a time to break down, and a time to build up;
 - a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
 - a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
- a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
- a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
 - a time to seek, and a time to lose;
 - a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
 - a time to tear, and a time to sew;
 - a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
 - a time to love, and a time to hate;
 - a time for war, and a time for peace.

EULOGY AND ADDRESS

REFLECTION MUSIC

Tears In Heaven
by Eric Clapton



PRAYERS

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.



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)

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

PRAYER OF BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Run

by Leona Lewis



AT THE GRAVESIDE

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

PSALM 23

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

PRAYER OF COMMITTAL

BLESSING

