



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

All are welcome for light refreshments at
The Admiral Rodney,
Wollaton Road,
Nottingham
NG8 2AF.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Deer Park House
359 Wollaton Road
Nottingham
NG8 1FQ
www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Betty Blanche Wibberley

21st October 1930 - 11th December 2019

Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel
Saturday 28th December 2019
at 11.15 am

Order of Service

Entrance Music

Cavatina from *The Deer Hunter*

John Williams

Welcome

The Committal

The Blessing

Exit Music

Clair De Lune played by Pascal Rogé

Debussy

Somewhere Over The Rainbow

The Commendation

please stand.

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

*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)

Prayer

Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Memories of Betty

Poem

I Wandered Lonely As A Cloud
William Wordsworth

Prayer

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.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
A 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)