



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Nurseryman,
177 Derby Road, Beeston, Nottingham NG9 3AE.

Donations in memory of Joy for
Bramcote Hills Care Home
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Half Crown House
38 Derby Road
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 7AA

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of
Joyce Maisie Tilley



'Joy'

1st October 1924 - 4th August 2022

*Bramcote Crematorium,
Reflection Chapel*

*Friday 26th August 2022
at 12.30 pm*

*Service led by Civil Celebrant,
Mr Tim Bailie*





Poem

Remember Me As I Used To Be

Remember me as I used to be, not as you saw me last.
Recall the days of happy times spent with me in the past.
Instead of tears for what might have been, smile for all we shared,
A life of happiness made so all because you cared.
And next time you see a rose bloom or hear a blackbird's song,
Remember me as I used to be, in days when I was strong.
I would not wish for you to grieve for the person I had become.
Instead, relive those memories of the days when I was young.
So, remember me as I used to be, not as you saw me last
And keep me close in memory, in your present and in your past.

Committal

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.
Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,
Forever and ever. Amen.

Exit Music

Unforgettable
Nat King Cole

Order of Service

Entrance Music

Over The Rainbow
Judy Garland

Welcome

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...

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

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

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 Alexander (1818-1895)

Family Tributes

by Jenny Abbott, daughter, and Neil Abbott, grandson

Reflection Music

Time To Say Goodbye
André Rieu
including a visual tribute

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)