

David, Grace and Alex will now depart for a private cremation at
Bramcote Crematorium.

There will be a short tribute at 5.15 pm, at Bartons from friends and family, followed by a toast to Marion. A formal concert organised by Cameron Wedgeworth will then take place for an hour which will consist of performances from former pupils and friends.

Food will be available after the formal concert and there will be a paying bar till late, organised by Barton Bros. During and after food there will be an evening of more informal musical performances from all the people who knew and loved Marion.

Donations are being collected to fund local school musical projects and to buy much needed equipment. Marion led Round Hill School Orchestra for many years and anyone who saw what she achieved will never forget what she did for so many young people.

We want her musical legacy to live on as it was a huge part of her life.

Straight after the service, everyone is invited to gather for tea and coffee at
Bartons, The Gallery,
43 High Road, Beeston,
Nottingham NG9 4AJ.

There is some parking at Barton's which is accessed off Chilwell High Road; pass through the black railing gates and then through the blue gates and parking is at the rear. The gates will be locked overnight however.

The celebration event will be finishing at 10.30 pm.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Trent House
106 Station Road
Beeston
Nottingham
NG9 2AY

www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of

Marion Elizabeth Boden

9th April 1964 - 30th October 2018

St John the Baptist Church
Friday 16th November 2018

Our paradise beach, Cornwall

Order of Service

Enter the Church to
Miserere Mei, Deus by Allegri

Welcome Introduction
by Wayne Plimmer

I see a child underneath the piano, in the boom of the tingling strings,
Pressing the poised feet of his mother who smiles at him as she sings.
Listen to me son, I'll tell you why your feather's strong.
'Cause he can still say every single day, he's yearning to belong,
Yearning to belong, yearning to belong.

My heart beats with a ceaseless longing of a yearning to belong,
In spite of myself, and all of these nursery songs
My heart beats with a ceaseless, meets with a peaceless burning to belong.

Singing cucurucu, cucurucu.
Singing cucurucu.
Singing cucurucu, cucurucu,
Cucurucu.

Songwriters: David Herbert Lawrence / Nick Mulvey

Exit to

Cucurucu by Nick Mulvey

Softly, in the evening dusk, a woman is singing to me;
She takes me back down the vista of my years, until I see,
I see a child underneath the piano, in the boom of the tingling strings,
Pressing the poised feet of his mother who smiles at him as she sings.

Cucurucu, cucurucu.

Softly now in the evening dusk, a woman is singing to me;
She takes me back down the vista of my years, until I see
A boy, a child underneath the piano, in the boom of the tingling strings,
Pressing the poised feet of his mother who smiles at him as she sings.

Yearning to belong, yearning to belong,
My heart beats with a ceaseless longing of a yearning to belong.
In spite of myself, and all of these nursery songs,
My heart beats with a ceaseless longing of a yearning to belong.

Cucurucu, cucurucu.
Singing cucurucu, cucurucu.

Till the melodies of childish days, are upon, upon me
And they take me back, back down the river.
They keep leading me on, they lead me until I see
And all of my manhood is cast
Down in the flood of remembrance, and I weep like a child for the past.

Singing cucurucu, cucurucu.
Singing cucurucu, cucurucu.

Hymn

Lord Of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace.
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,
At the end of the day.

The Tribute

Musical Interlude

Animé, Third Movement from *Sonatine* by Ravel

Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

“Do not let your hearts be troubled.

Trust in God; trust also in me.

In my Father’s house are many rooms; if it were not so, I would have told you.

I am going there to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that
you also may be where I am.

You know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to Him, “Lord, we don’t know where You are going,
so how can we know the way?”

Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me.”

The 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

Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer (Bread Of Heaven)

Guide me, O Thou great redeemer,

Pilgrim through this barren land;

I am weak, but Thou art mighty,

Hold me with Thy powerful hand;

Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,

Feed me till I want no more;

Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain

Whence the healing stream doth flow;

Let the fire and cloudy pillar

Lead me all my journey through:

Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;

Be Thou still my strength and shield;

Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,

Bid my anxious fears subside;

Death of death, and hell’s destruction

Land me safe on Canaan’s side:

Songs of praises, songs of praises,

I will ever give to Thee;

I will ever give to Thee.

Commendation