

In Celebration of the Life of

DOREEN BURCHELL

18th April 1929 - 17th October 2017



The family would like to thank everyone for all the kind messages of sympathy, friendship and support given to them at this time and for your presence here today, which is of great comfort.

You are warmly invited to join them for refreshments after the service at
The White Lion, Town Street, Bramcote Village, NG9 3HH.

Memorial donations for The Major Trauma Unit at QMC, Ward C30
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.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Trent House
106 Station Road
Beeston
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NG9 2AY

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BRAMCOTE CREMATORIUM
REFLECTION CHAPEL

Thursday 2nd November 2017 at 11.15am
Service led by: Victoria Corder, Celebrant

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Moonlight Serenade, Glenn Miller

HYMN

Praise My Soul, The King Of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;

To His feet thy tribute bring.

Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,

Who like me His praise should sing?

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour

To our fathers, in distress;

Praise Him still the same for ever,

Slow to chide, and swift to bless.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us;

Well our feeble frame He knows:

In His hands He gently bears us,

Rescues us from all our foes.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him!

Ye behold Him face to face;

Sun and moon, bow down before Him,

Dwellers all in time and space.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Praise with us the God of grace.

TRIBUTE to DOREEN

from Melisia

TRIBUTE

A MOMENT of REFLECTION

Bird Song by David Sun

HYMN

Abide With Me

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, oh, 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, Lord, 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;

Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

THE FAREWELL

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Moonlight Serenade, Glenn Miller