

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
**MARGARET ROSE EVERATT**

29th April 1936 - 5th October 2019



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

All are welcome for light refreshments at  
60 Summerfields Way,  
Ilkeston,  
Derbyshire  
DE7 9HF.

Memorial donations for  
**Alzheimer's Research UK**  
may be left in the box provided  
using our donation envelopes  
on leaving the service, left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**  
*The Family Funeral Service*

Park House  
1 Park Road  
Ilkeston  
Derbyshire  
DE7 5DA

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Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel  
Thursday 24th October 2019  
at 10.15 am



## ORDER OF SERVICE

Taken by Val Stanley

### ENTRY MUSIC

Nocturne Op. 2 in E-flat major  
Chopin

## WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

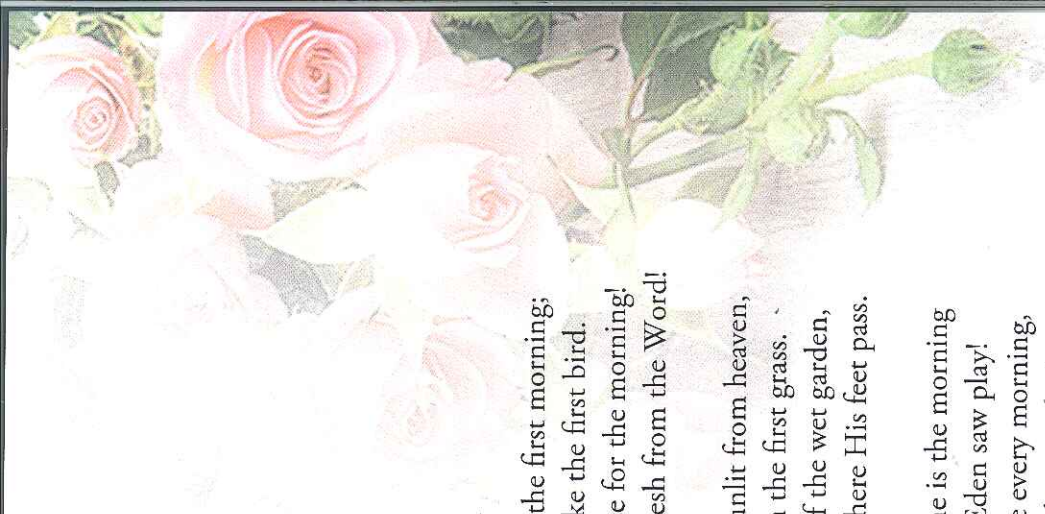
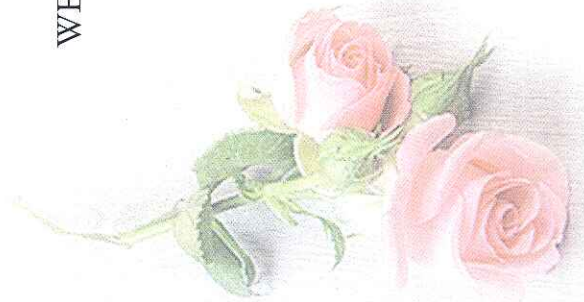
### HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
God's re-creation of the new day!

*Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)*



POEM  
One At Rest

Think of me as one at rest,  
For me you should not weep.  
I have no pain, no troubled thoughts,  
For I am just asleep.

The living, thinking me that was  
Is now forever still,  
And life goes on without me now,  
As time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now  
Because I've gone away,  
Dwell not long upon it, friend,  
For none of us can stay.

Those of you who liked me,  
I sincerely thank you all,  
And those of you who loved me,  
I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan,  
As time went rushing by,  
I found some time to hesitate,  
To laugh, to love, to cry.

Matters it now if time began,  
If time will ever cease?  
I was here, I used it all,  
And now I am at peace.

MEMORIES OF MARGARET

HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

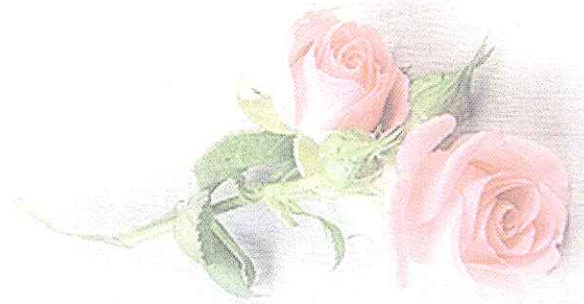
My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

*Scottish Psalter (1650)*



## COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

### 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.



### POEM

#### The Comfort And Sweetness Of Peace

After the clouds, the sunshine,  
After the winter, the spring,  
After the shower, the rainbow,  
For life is a changeable thing.  
After the night, the morning,  
Bidding all darkness cease,  
After life's cares and sorrows,  
The comfort and sweetness of peace.

### CLOSING WORDS

#### EXIT MUSIC

May It Be  
Enya

