

APPRECIATION

Thankyou for being here today and for your kind messages and offers of help and support.

Following the service, we invite you to join us for refreshment at:

The National Hunt, Benhall. GL52 5JT

DONATIONS

Donations in memory of Doreen will be kindly received and applied to the work of:

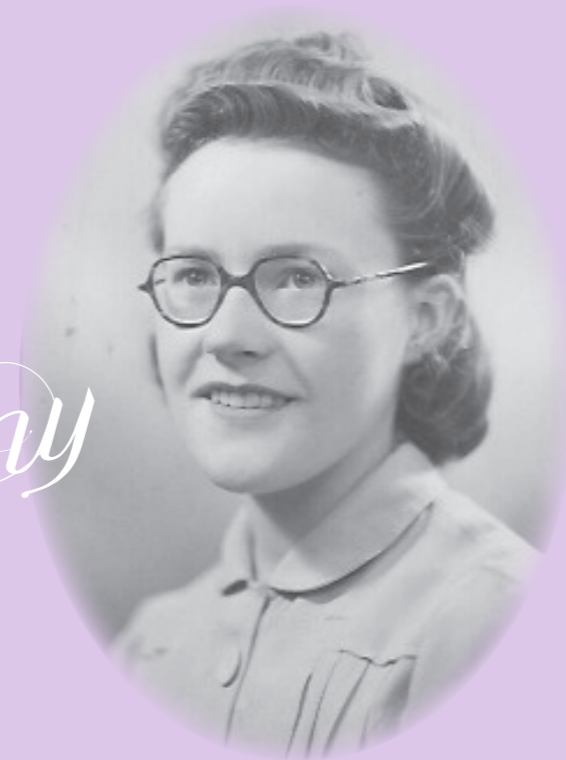
Sue Ryder - Leckhampton Court Hospice.

Sue Ryder

There is a donation box available when you leave the Chapel,
alternatively, please send to:

Ian George (Funerals) Ltd, 251 Gloucester Road, Cheltenham, GL51 8NW

*In
Loving
Memory*



DOREEN MARY HOLMES + 1926-2017

CHELTENHAM CREMATORIUM, (SOUTH) CHAPEL

THURSDAY 14 SEPTEMBER 2017

AT 12 NOON



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional music
Walking in the air, Auty

Welcome and opening words

Reading
John 14: 1 - 6, 27



Hymn - All things bright and beautiful

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:

Chorus

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset and the morning
that brighten up the sky:

Chorus

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one:

Chorus

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God almighty,
he has made all things well:

Chorus



Tributes to Mum
The salad cream bus - Peter

Tributes on behalf of Grand children & Great Grand children - Claire

A family life - Jim

Reflection Music
Dancing with Angels - Monk & Neagle

Prayers

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,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.



Hymn - Morning Has Broken

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 dew fall, 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

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.



Commendation

Committal

Blessing

Recessional music

Pomp & Circumstance march no. 1

Sir Edward Elgar