



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

All are welcome for light refreshments at The Nags Head, Main Street, Woodborough NG14 6DD.

Donations in memory of Jeanne for  
**Wainman Trust**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
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**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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*A Celebration of the Life of*



# Jeanne Margaret Walker

5th July 1929 - 25th September 2024

Gedling Crematorium  
Friday 15th November 2024  
at 2.00 pm





**Blessing**

**Exit Music**

J.S. Bach: Toccata and Fugue in D Minor  
Simon Preston

## Hymn

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, O 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, O 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:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

## Committal



## Order of Service

### Entry Music

Widor: Symphony No. 5  
Simon Preston

### Welcome and Opening Prayer



### Hymn

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

*John Ellerton (1826-1893)*

### A Reading from the Bible

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

### Eulogy

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