



Please join us at
The Lord Nelson,
Chestnut Grove,
Burton Joyce
NG14 5DN
for refreshments and reminiscing.

Donations for
The Stroke Unit of Nottingham University Hospital
may be left in the box provided or made online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

G Harrod & Son
9 Church Street
Carlton
Nottingham
NG4 1BJ
www.lymn.co.uk

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A Celebration of Life

for

Marjorie Culley

11th March 1923 - 21st January 2017



Gedling Crematorium, Nottingham
Thursday 9th February 2017 at 12.30 pm

Service conducted by Brendan Flanagan

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL

'The Good Life'

by Frank Sinatra

WELCOME AND BLESSING

A Mother's Love

A Mother's love is something
That no one can explain,
It is made of deep devotion
And of sacrifice and pain,
It is endless and unselfish
And enduring come what may
For nothing can destroy it
Or take that love away...

It is patient and forgiving
When all others are forsaking,
And it never fails or falters
Even though the heart is breaking...
It believes beyond believing
When the world around condemns,
And it glows with all the beauty
Of the rarest, brightest gems...

It is far beyond defining,
It defies all explanation,
And it still remains a secret
Like the mysteries of creation...
A many splendored miracle
Man cannot understand
And another wondrous evidence
Of God's tender guiding hand.

TRIBUTE

Part 2

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which art in heaven
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth,
As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that 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

CLOSING BLESSING OF REST

RECESSIONAL

Time To Say Goodbye
by Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman

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 flow'r that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.

All things bright...

The purple-headed mountains,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

All things bright...

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

All things bright...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

All things bright...

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

TRIBUTE

Part 1

POEM

Footprints

HYMN

The Lord's My Shepherd

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,
Even for his own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me; and thy rod
And staff my comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
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 forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)