



The family warmly invite you to join them at
42 Gillercomb Close, West Bridgford NG2 6SE.

Donations in memory of Sadie are for the
Cinnamon Trust.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



A Service of Celebration for the Life of
Sadie McMillan Turner

21st June 1924 - 19th May 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel

Monday 4th June 2018
at 2.20 pm

Officiated by Jane Jackson, Civil Celebrant



The background of the entire page is a soft-focus image of pink roses. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The colors range from light pink to a slightly deeper shade, and the lighting is bright and airy, creating a gentle, romantic atmosphere.

The Rose

Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed,
Some say love, it is a razor, that leaves your soul to bleed;

Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need,

I say love, it is a flower, and you, its only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance,
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance.

It's the one who won't be taking, who cannot seem to give

And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long,

And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong,

Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snows,

Lies the seed, that with the sun's love in the spring, becomes the rose.

Closing Words

Closing Music

Westering Home

Robert Wilson

Order of Service

Opening Music

My Love Is Like A Red, Red Rose

Robert Wilson

Words of Welcome

A Tribute to Sadie

A Moment to Reflect

The Rose Bette Midler

André Rieu

Poem

You Can Shed Tears

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she's gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,
Be empty and turn your back.

Or you can do what she'd want,
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins

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.

Farewell

