

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MAUREEN ALICE NORTON

2nd May 1934 - 15th January 2020



Tuesday 28th January 2020 at 2.45 pm
Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel





MUSIC IN

You're The First, The Last, My Everything
Barry White

WELCOME

THANKSGIVING PRAYER

HYMN

*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:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

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 and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)





POEM

by Thomas Norton, Grandson

EULOGY

MEMORIES

by Andrew Norton, Grandson

HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame;
and I loved that old cross where the dearest and best
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
and exchange it someday for a crown.*

Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me;
for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
to bear it to dark Calvary.

Chorus

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see;
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
to pardon and sanctify me.

Chorus

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
its shame and reproach gladly bear;
then he'll call me some day to my home far away,
where his glory for ever I'll share.

Chorus

George Bennard (1873-1958)





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.

POEM

by Eileen MacMurry, Sister

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

MUSIC OUT

Smile
Westlife



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

Memorial donations for the
British Heart Foundation
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

All are welcome for light refreshment at
Broad Oak, Main Street, Strelley,
Nottingham NG8 6PD.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Robin Hood House
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