



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

All are welcome for refreshment at
The Nottingham Knight,
Loughborough Road,
West Bridgford,
Nottingham
NG11 6LS.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Parker House
25 Church Street
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 8GA

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A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF
JOAN BROWN

12th January 1933 - 18th May 2019




St. Giles Church, West Bridgford
Friday 14th June 2019 at 2.15 pm

Service led by Reverend Tim Chambers

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Bells Across The Meadow
Ronnie Ronalde

WELCOME
Reverend Tim Chambers



Joan
What a lady, what a smile.
That smile of hers stretched a mile.
Lovely and bubbly,
Caring and cuddly.
Never a frown to show she was down,
Just that smile for all around.
Heart so full and arms so big,
To embrace all with kindness,
To give a big hug and kiss.
from Gary and Tracy Toplis, and all their family

A MOMENT TO REMEMBER JOAN

Music: Dancing Queen
ABBA

THE COMMITTAL

THE BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC
I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles
Vera Lynn

HYMN

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,
E'en 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 me 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.

BIBLE READING

John, Chapter 6: verses 35-40
read by Reverend Tim Chambers

Jesus said to them, "I am the bread of life. Whoever comes to me will never be hungry, and whoever believes in me will never be thirsty. But I said to you that you have seen me and yet do not believe. Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day."

AT WILFORD HILL CREMATORIUM

ENTRANCE MUSIC

This World Is Not My Home
Jim Reeves

WELCOME

Reverend Tim Chambers





THE COMMENDATION

THE BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC
We'll Meet Again
Vera Lynn

EULOGY AND ADDRESS

Reverend Tim Chambers

A MOMENT OF REFLECTION

Music: Take My Hand, Precious Lord
Jim Reeves

PRAYERS

God of mercy, Lord of life,
you have made us in your image
to reflect your truth and light:
we give you thanks for Joan,
for the grace and mercy she received from you,
for all that was good in her life,
for the memories we treasure today.

Silence

Lord, in your mercy

All: hear our prayer.

Your mighty power brings joy out of grief
and life out of death.
Look in mercy on all of Joan's family, and all who mourn.
Give them patient faith in times of darkness.
Strengthen them with the knowledge of your love.

Silence

Lord, in your mercy
All: hear our prayer.

concluding with

THE LORD'S PRAYER

As Our Saviour taught us, so we pray:

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.

HYMN

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
Yet possessing every blessing
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.