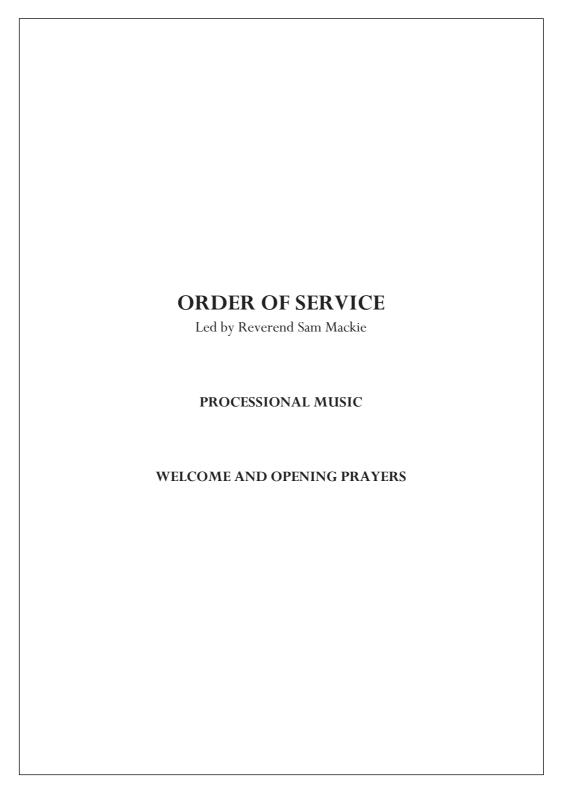


Margery Randle

14th November 1923 - 6th September 2024



Tuesday 8th October 2024 at 12.15 pm Holy Trinity Church, Shirebrook



HYMN

Lord Of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace, Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)

BIBLE READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-16

ADDRESS

by Reverend Sam

MEMORIES

from family

POEM

The Sailing Ship

What is dying?

I am standing on the seashore.

A ship sails to the morning breeze and starts for the ocean.

She is an object and I stand watching her

Till at last she fades from the horizon

And someone at my side says, "She is gone!" Gone where?

Gone from my sight, that is all.

She is just as large in the masts, hull and spars as she was when I saw her And just as able to bear her load of living freight to its destination.

The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her.

And just at the moment when someone at my side says, "She is gone,"

There are others who are watching her coming,

And other voices take up a glad shout,
"There she comes" - and that is dying.

Bishop Charles Henry Brent

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.

HYMN

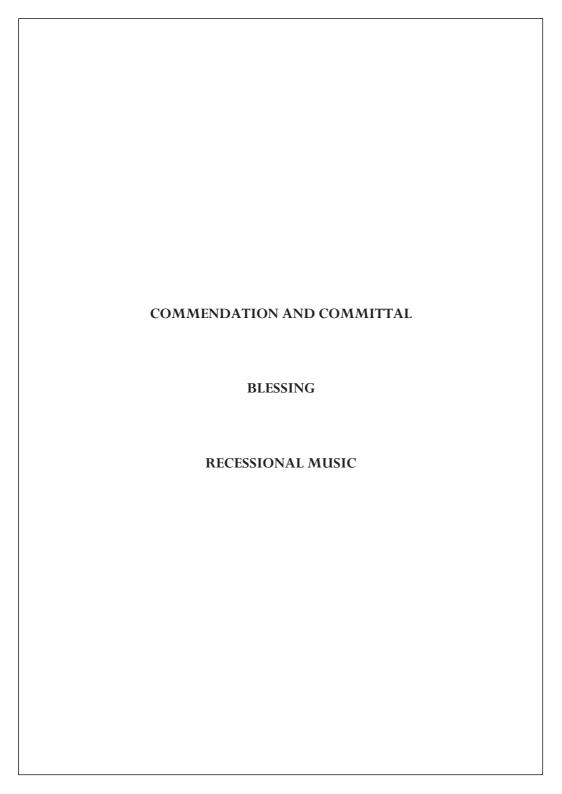
Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us

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.

James Edmeston (1791-1867)



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



The Family Funeral Service®

32-34 Patchwork Row Shirebrook NG20 8AL

www.lymn.co.uk

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