

In Celebration of the Life of



Noreen aged 90

Noreen Hilda Male

23rd December 1929 - 6th February 2020

*Wilford Hill Crematorium,
West Chapel
Thursday 27th February 2020
at 11.30 am*

Service conducted by Tim Hartell



Order of Service

Entrance Music

Whispering Grass

Don Estelle and Windsor Davies

Welcome and Introduction



Hymn

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

And when I think that God his Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Thy sings my soul...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Thy sings my soul...

Poem

Farewell My Friends
by Rabindranath Tagore

It was beautiful as long as it lasted,
The journey of my life.
I have no regrets whatsoever,
Save the pain I'll leave behind.
Those dear hearts who love and care ...
And the heart strings pulling at the heart and soul ...
The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength let me down.
At every turning of my life I came across good friends,
Friends who stood by me
Even when the time raced me by.

Farewell, farewell my friends,
I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears for I need them not,
All I need is your smile.
If you feel sad do think of me
For that's what I'll like.
When you live in the hearts of those you love
Remember then you never die.

Tribute to Noreen



Hymn

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Poem

Peace, My Heart
by Rabindranath Tagore

Peace, my heart, let the time for
The parting be sweet.
Let it not be a death but completeness.
Let love melt into memory and pain into songs.
Let the flight through the sky end
In the folding of the wings over the nest.
Let the last touch of your hands be
Gentle like the flower of the night.
Stand still, O Beautiful End, for a
Moment, and say your last words in silence.
I bow to you and hold up my lamp
To light you on your way.



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.

The Final Farewell

Closing Words

Exit Music

Blue Velvet
Bobby Vinton



Noreen aged 20

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

All are welcome for light refreshments at
The Country Cottage Hotel, Easthorpe Street,
Ruddington, Nottingham NG11 6LA.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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