

The family would like to thank everyone for joining them to
celebrate the life of Brenda

So that we can share great memories and tales of Brenda's
rich and fulfilling life, all are welcome to joint us at:

Ty Ni

67a Brackley Gate

Morley

DE7 6DJ

Brenda's chosen charity in lieu of flowers is the

Air Ambulance Service

If you would like to make a donation there will be a collection at the
service, or you can send a donation to A W Lymn, Barton House, 31

Chapel Side, Spondon, Derby, DE21 7JQ

Tel: 01332 544 666

<http://www.lymn.co.uk>

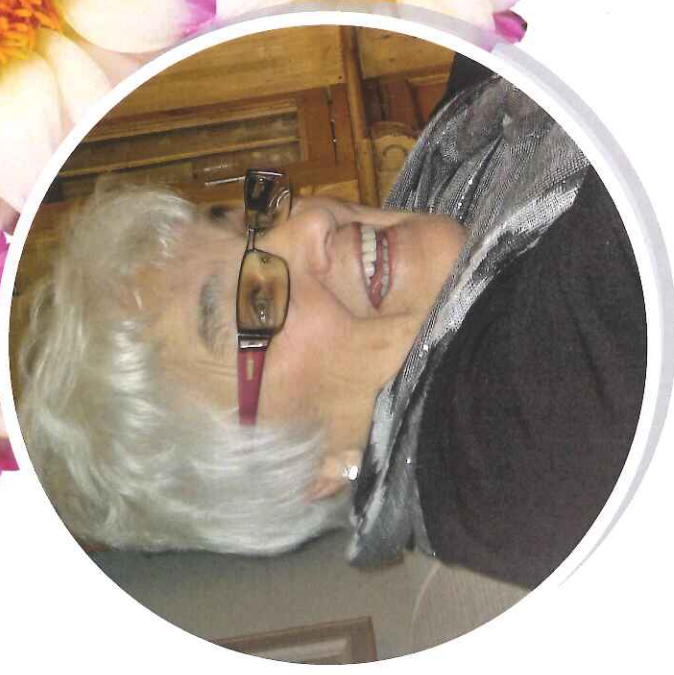
In Loving Memory and to Celebrate the Life of

BRENDA MARY GREEN
(BLOD)

10.10.1935 to 29.08.2018

Markeaton Crematorium, Main Hall

Friday 14th September at 3.20 p.m.



Order of Service

Introduction

Hymn—Take my Life, and let it be

F R Havergal/Mozart

Remembrance

Hymn—Lord of all Hopefulness

J Struther

Poem

Committal

Take my life and let it be

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in endless praise.

Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing,
Always, only for my King.
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Remembrance

Brenda, also known as Bren or Blod to her friends, was 82 years old when she died on 29th August in the MacMillan Unit at the Derby Royal Hospital. In her last few days she found much comfort from the many family and friends who visited her.

Brenda lived most of her adult life in Derby with her husband Jim and children before moving to live in Spondon. She was a popular nurse at the Children's Hospital where she made many enduring friendships. Jim sadly died in 2000.

Brenda later forged a new relationship and found a soulmate with Bill, a long-term family friend, following the sad death of his wife Sylvia. Together they shared many happy years of travelling and adventures.

The family cannot thank the staff and volunteers at the MacMillan Unit enough for the special and compassionate care she received during her short and final illness.



Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could 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 kindness, 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.



These words are taken from a plaque that hangs on the wall in

Brenda and Bill's house

Smiling

Author Unknown

Smiling is infectious,
you catch it like the flu,
When someone smiled at me today,
I started smiling too.

I passed around the corner
and someone saw my grin.
When he smiled I realized
I'd passed it on to him.

I thought about that smile,
then I realized its worth.
A single smile, just like mine
could travel round the earth.

So, if you feel a smile begin,
don't leave it undetected.
Let's start an epidemic quick,
and get the world infected!

