



Wilford Hill Crematorium,
Main Chapel

Thursday 29th June 2017

at 12.00 noon

21st July 1949 - 7th June 2017

MARGARET BETTS

OF

IN LOVING MEMORY



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

Special thanks to Edward Glew, Margaret's nephew, for his artisan craftsmanship and design of the coffin.

Memorial donations for
Pancreatic Cancer UK

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 refreshments at
St Paul's Church Hall, Boundary Road.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

O come! For thou dost know the way.
Or if to me thou wilt move,
Remove me, where I need not say,
“Drop from above.”

from 'Grace' by George Herbert

ORDER *of* SERVICE

MUSIC UPON ENTERING

Lord Now Lettest Thou Thy Servant from *Vespers*
by Rachmaninov

Corydon Singers, Matthew Best

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

The Revd Dr Chris Hodder

COMMENDATION

The Revd Dr Chris Hodder

BLESSING

The Revd Dr Chris Hodder

MUSIC

Four Last Songs, No. 3 (Vier Letzte Lieder) - Richard Strauss
by Jessye Norman

READING

Grey Skies by Peter Glew, Margaret's brother
read by Brenda, Margaret's sister

As the grey sky
Lowers its load,
Nature aches towards it
For refreshment.

So, the aching soul
Reaches out
To touch
The tears of solace.

HYMN

One More Step Along The World I Go

One more step along the way I go,
One more step along the world I go;
From the old things to the new,
Keep me travelling along with you:

*And it's from the old I travel to the new,
Keep me travelling along with you.*

Round the corner of the world I turn,
More and more about the world I learn
And the new things that I see,
You'll be looking at along with me.
And it's from the old...

As I travel through the bad and good,
Keep me travelling the way I should;
Where I see no way to go
You'll be telling me the way, I know.
And it's from the old...

Give me courage when the world is rough,
Keep me loving though the world is tough;
Leap and sing in all I do,
Keep me travelling along with you.
And it's from the old...

You are older than the world can be,
You are younger than the life in me;
Ever old and ever new,
Keep me travelling along with you.
And it's from the old...

Sydney Carter (1915-2004)

PRAYERS

The Revd Dr Chris Hodder

To guess it, puzzles scholars -
To gain it, Men have borne
Contempt of Generations
And Crucifixion, shown -
Faith slips - and laughs, and rallies -
Blushes, if any see -
Plucks at a twig of Evidence -
And asks a Vane, the way -
Much Gesture, from the Pulpit -
Strong Hallelujahs roll -
Narcotics cannot still the Tooth
That nibbles at the soul -

READING

read by Ruth, Margaret's sister-in-law

This World Is Not Conclusion
by Emily Dickinson

This World is not Conclusion.

A Species stands beyond -
Invisible, as Music -
But positive, as Sound -
It beckons, and it baffles -
Philosophy, don't know -
And through a Riddle, at the last -
Sagacity, must go -

PSALM 121 AND PRAYER

The Revd Dr Chris Hodder

WORDS ABOUT MARGARET

Michael, Margaret's brother
Victoria, Margaret's daughter

MUSIC

A moment for reflection

Like I'm Gonna Lose You
by Meghan Trainor, featuring John Legend

I found myself dreaming
In silver and gold,
Like a scene from a movie
That every broken heart knows. We were walking on moonlight,
And you pulled me close,
Split second and you disappeared, and then I was all alone.

I woke up in tears
With you by my side.
A breath of relief
And I realised,
No, we're not promised tomorrow.

So I'm gonna love you
Like I'm gonna lose you,
I'm gonna hold you
Like I'm saying goodbye. Wherever we're standing,
I won't take you for granted 'cause we'll never know when,
When we'll run out of time. So I'm gonna love you
Like I'm gonna lose you,
I'm gonna love you like I'm gonna lose you.

In the blink of an eye,
Just a whisper of smoke,
You could lose everything,
The truth is, you never know.

So I'll kiss you longer, baby,
Any chance that I get,
I'll make the most of the minutes and love with no regrets.

Let's take our time
To say what we want,
Use what we got
Before it's all gone,
'Cause no, we're not promised tomorrow.