

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

You are warmly invited to join the family and continue to celebrate Chris's life with light refreshments at the Arnold and District Victory Club, 14 Church Drive East, NG5 6JG.



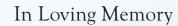
The Family Funeral Service*

St. Albans House 32 High Street Arnold NG5 7DZ

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of

Christine Thacker

1st May 1953 - 19th July 2024









HYMN

Refrain:

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

Refrain:

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

*Refrain:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them, every one.

*Refrain:

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day.

Refrain:

He gave us eyes to see them And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well. Refrain:

POEM

She Is Gone (amended) by David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her and only that she is gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what Chris would want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

REFLECTION MUSIC

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.

COMMITTAL

EULOGY

READING

I Am Not Gone

I am not gone.

I am in the hearts and bodies of my children,
I am in the raising of my children and their children,
I am in their laughter and in their eyes,
Following a lifelong pattern I have set before them.
I am in their caring and in their strength,
I am in the minds of everyone that has known me.
Search your hearts for good memories
And then you will know: I am not gone.



POEM

At Rest by A. J. Stanley

Think of me as one at rest,
For me you should not weep.
I have no pain, no troubled thoughts,
For I am just asleep.

The living, thinking me that was
Is now forever still,
And life goes on without me now,
As time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now
Because I've gone away,
Dwell not long upon it, friend,
For none of us can stay.

Those of you who liked me,
I sincerely thank you all,
And those of you who loved me,
I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan,
As time went rushing by,
I found some time to hesitate,
To laugh, to love, to cry.

Matters it now if time began,
If time will ever cease?
I was here, I used it all,
And now, I am at peace.