

If I Should Fall Behind

We said we'd walk together, baby, come what may,
That come the twilight should we lose our way.
If, as we're walkin, a hand should slip free, I'll wait for you,
And should I fall behind, wait for me.

We swore we'd travel, darlin', side by side,
We'd help each other stay in stride.
But each lover's steps fall so differently, but I'll wait for you,
And if I should fall behind, wait for me.

Now everyone dreams of a love lasting and true,
But you and I know what this world can do.
So, let's make our steps clear that the other may see and I'll wait for you;
If I should fall behind, wait for me.

Now there's a beautiful river in the valley ahead,
There 'neath the oak's bough soon we will be wed.
Should we lose each other in the shadow of the evening trees, I'll wait for you,
And should I fall behind, wait for me.

Darlin' I'll wait for you,
Should I fall behind, wait for me.

Bruce Springsteen



The Family Funeral Service

St. Albans House 32 High Street Arnold NG5 7DZ

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In Loving Memory of

MARTHA LEE



1926 - 2017

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Thursday 9th March 2017 at 11.40 am



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Always On My Mind by Willie Nelson

WELCOME

PRAYER

HYMN

The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am His, and He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow my ransomed soul He leadeth, And where the verdant pastures grow with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love He sought me, And on His shoulder gently laid, and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill with Thee, dear Lord, beside me; Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thy unction grace bestoweth; And O what transport of delight from Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never: Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise within Thy house for ever.

Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

TRIBUTES

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING



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

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 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)

EXIT MUSIC

The White Cliffs Of Dover by Vera Lynn

