

In Loving Memory of



Margaret Bradshaw

31st August 1931 - 18th February 2021

Bramcote Crematorium,
Serenity Chapel
Friday 19th March 2021
at 11.00 am



Memorial donations for
Nottingham University Hospital Charitable Trust (Beeston Ward)
and the

NSPCC

may be sealed in the donation envelope in your Order of Service
and placed in the temporary box on leaving the service,
or left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

AWLYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Park House
1 Park Road
Ilkeston
Derbyshire
DE7 5DA

www.lymn.co.uk

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Hymn

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)

Opening Prayers

Tribute

read by Granddaughter, Jodie

Visual Tribute

Music: Footprints In The Sand
by Leona Lewis

Order of Service

Service taken by Reverend Paul Whitehead

Entry Music

Tale As Old As Time
by Angela Langsbury

Welcome

Hymn

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust, life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

George Matheson (1842-1906)

Reading

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13
read by GREAT-GRANDDAUGHTER, Isabelle

Prayers

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

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 for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

Commendation and Committal

Final Blessing

read by Reverend Raymond Beardball

Exit Music

I'll Be Seeing You

Billie Holiday