



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

All are welcome for refreshments at
The White Horse,
60 Church Street,
Ruddington,
Nottingham
NG11 6HD

Memorial donations for
Hayward House
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.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of



Jean Lilian MacShane

13th January 1930 - 15th July 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Friday 10th August 2018

Celebrant: Cath Sutherland, from Humanists UK

HUMANIST
Ceremonies



Order of Ceremony

Music on Entry

Romance from *The Gadfly*
performed by André Rieu

Opening Words



Closing Words

Music to Conclude

Ashokan Farewell
performed by the Band of the Royal Marines



Poem

Remember Me
read by Jean's son, Robert

Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day
You tell me of our future that you planned:
Only remember me; you understand.

It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad.

Christina Rossetti

Poem

Trees

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;

A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in Summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

Joyce Kilmer

Tributes to Jean

including a tribute by Jean's niece, Julie
and Jean's grandsons, James and William; read by James

Song

Danny Boy
performed by Foster and Allen
sung by all

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen and down the mountainside;
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying,
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow;
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come when all the flowers are dying,
And I am dead, as dead I well may be,
You'll come and find the place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me,
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.



Period for Reflection

Music: The Swan from *Carnival Of The Animals*
performed by André Rieu

The Committal

