



Vivienne Buschman

23rd June 1948 - 8th October 2019

*Your life was a blessing,
Your memory a treasure...
You are loved beyond words
And missed beyond measure.*

Wilford Hill Crematorium
Friday 1st November 2019 at 1.00 pm

Order of Service

Music on Entrance

Hello Again

by Neil Diamond

Introduction

by Richard Marshall

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

Tribute

Reading

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 4-8

“Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy,
it does not boast, it is not proud.

It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking,
it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs.

Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth.

It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails.”

Poem

Remember

read by Vivienne's god-daughter, Naomi Jane Gribler

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 plann'd:
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.

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 and Final Words

Music on Exit

American Pie

by Don McLean



*When I come to the end of my journey
And I travel my last weary mile,
Just forget, if you can, that I ever frowned
And remember only the smile.*

Please join Brian and the family
for refreshments at
The Nottingham Knight,
Loughborough Road,
Nottingham NG2 6LS.

Memorial donations for
SWAN UK and **Hayward House**
may be left in the box provided
using our donation envelopes
on leaving the service, left online at
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A.W. LYMN

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