After the service you are welcome to join the family for refreshments at the Ruddington Arms, 56 Wilford Road, Ruddington, Nottingham NG11 6EQ



Donations in memory of Anne for the

British Red Cross

may be placed in the donations box provided or sent care of A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service.



Albert Oliver and Sons 45 Easthorpe Street Ruddington NG11 6LB

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# IN LOVING MEMORY OF



# ANNE ELIZABETH BOOTH

28th March 1916 ~ 29th October 2016

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel

Friday 11th November 2016 at 2.00 pm



# ORDER OF SERVICE

**ENTRANCE MUSIC** 

Ave Maria ~ Andrea Bocelli

**INTRODUCTION** 

**OPENING PRAYER** 





# **COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL**

# **BLESSING**

## **EXIT MUSIC**

Time To Say Goodbye ~ Katherine Jenkins

## **HYMN**

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:

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

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

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)





#### **TRIBUTES**

#### **BIBLE READING**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

#### **ADDRESS**

#### **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**

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams (1717-1791)



