In Loving Memory of

Everyone is welcome to join the family for refreshments, after the service, at 109 Bakerdale Road NG3 7GJ.

Donations in Hilda's memory for **Age UK** may be sent to A. W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service at the address below.

> A.W. YMN The Family Funeral Service

G Harrod & Son 9 Church Street Carlton Nottingham NG4 1BJ www.lymn.co.uk CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

Hilda Bush

19th February 1926 - 8th October 2016

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Thursday 27th October 2016 at 11.40 am

Order of Service

MUSIC ON ENTRY Amazing Grace - Elvis Presley

INTRODUCTION AND OPENING PRAYER

THE COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

BLESSING

MUSIC ON EXIT What A Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

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)*

HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in: That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin;

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart! Then shall I bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art! *Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)*

READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-4 and 27

REMEMBERING HILDA

REFLECTION FOR NANA written by Victoria Bush

PRAYERS

beginning with 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.