

In Loving Memory of

Anna-Maria Pinder

29th October 1963 - 24th November 2018



Mansfield and District Crematorium

Thursday 13th December 2018

at 11.00 am



*Seashells
remind us that every passing
life leaves something
beautiful behind...*

Order of Service

MUSIC ON ENTRY

You Raise Me Up
Josh Groban

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

POEM

Sleep My Sister
read by Jeremy Pemberton

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:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

MEMORIES OF ANNA

by Julie Beesley

*by Rebecca Pinder
read by Andrew Kaye*

*by Michael Pinder
read by Lauren Turner*

*by Neil Pinder
read by John Beesley*



REFLECTION MUSIC

Jealous Of The Angels

Jenn Bostic

POEM

Feel No Guilt In Laughter

read by Claire Beesley

Feel no guilt in laughter, she'd know how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile that she's not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever; she would not want you to.
She'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you. A word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
That brings her back as clearly as though she were still here,
And fills you with the feeling that she is always near.
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And she will live forever, locked safely in your heart.

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

COMMITTAL

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.



*A person lives for as long as she is carried in the hearts of others.
What the heart has once known, it will never forget.*

The family would like to thank everyone
for their messages of love and support.

Donations to
Cancer Research UK
in memory of Anna may be made through
the retiring collection or online at
www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/54965

The family invite you to join them at
The Towers,
Botany Avenue NG18 5NG,
for refreshments and further celebrations of Anna's life.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

The Old Farm
2 Welbeck Road
Mansfield Woodhouse
NG19 9JZ
www.lymn.co.uk

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