



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

Donations in memory of Kathleen for  
**Diabetes UK**  
may be left in the box provided  
on exit from the chapel, sent care of  
A W Lymn The Family Funeral Service,  
or left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries).

All are welcome for refreshments at  
18 Hanover Court  
Staverton Road  
Bilborough  
NG8 4FL

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rose House  
389 Nuthall Road  
Aspley  
NG8 5DB

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

# IN LOVING MEMORY OF KATHLEEN MARY SHOOTER

12th March 1945 - 7th December 2017



Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel  
Tuesday 2nd January 2018  
at 12.45 pm

# ORDER OF SERVICE

by Andy Bruce

## OPENING MUSIC

Imagine by John Lennon

## WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

### PRAYER

#### 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:

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

### TRIBUTES

A reading by Katie Shooter

## PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

### 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

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!

### CLOSING WORDS

#### CLOSING MUSIC

Angels by Robbie Williams