

In Loving Memory of



Margaret Rosina Palk

4th September 1930 - 11th December 2020

Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel

Friday 15th January 2021 at 1.30 pm

Order of Service

MUSIC ON ENTRY Your Tiny Hand Is Frozen Henri Rene

Welcome

Opening Prayer

BIBLE READINGS Psalm 121 read by Sam

I lift up my eyes to the mountains; where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth. He will not let your foot slip - he who watches over you will not slumber; indeed, he who watches over Israel will neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord watches over you; the Lord is your shade at your right hand; the sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord will keep you from all harm; he will watch over your life; the Lord will watch over your coming and going, both now and forevermore.

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13 read by Ben

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. 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. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will

pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I

know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known. And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.



Tribute by Sarah



CAROL In The Bleak Midwinter Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830-1894)



Address

Роем Don't Cry For Me *read by Caitlin*

Don't cry for me now I have died, For I'm still here, I'm by your side, My body's gone but my soul is here, Please don't shed another tear. I am still here, I'm all around, Only my body lies in the ground. I am the snowflake that kisses your nose, I am the frost that nips your toes. I am the sun bringing you light, I am the star shining so bright. I am the rain refreshing the earth, I am the laughter, I am the mirth. I am the bird up in the sky, I am the cloud that's drifting by. I am the thoughts inside your head, While I'm still there, I can't be dead.

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.

Committal and Blessing

MUSIC ON EXIT Moon River Henri Mancini



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

Memorial donations for **Dementia UK** may be sealed in the donation envelope in your Order of Service and placed in the temporary box on leaving the service, left online at **www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries** or sent care of

A.W. YMN

The Family Funeral Service*

Albert Oliver and Sons 45 Easthorpe Street Ruddington NG11 6LB www.lymn.co.uk

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