



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Cooper's Brook, 101 Mansfield Road, Daybrook.

Donations in memory of Evelyn for
Dogs Trust
may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ
www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate
the Life of*

Evelyn May Brailsford

7th September 1941 - 7th June 2024



Redhill Cemetery Chapel
Monday 15th July 2024
at 11.00 am





Opening Music

Halfway To Paradise

Billy Fury

Opening Words



Music by the Graveside

Live Forever

Highwaymen

sung by Johnny Cash (*acoustic version*)

Sea Of Heartache

Johnny Cash

Halfway To Paradise

Billy Fury





Poem

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am in a thousand winds that blow,
I am the softly falling snow.
I am the gentle shower of rain,
I am in fields of ripening grain.

I am in the morning's hush,
I am in the graceful rush
Of beautiful birds in circling flight.
I am the starshine of the night.

I am in the flowers that bloom,
I am in a quiet room.
I am in the birds that sing,
I am in each lovely thing.

Do not stand at my grave bereft;
I am not there, I have not left.

Poem

I Heard Your Voice In The Wind Today

I heard your voice in the wind today
And I turned to see your face,
The warmth of the wind caressed me
As I stood silently in place.

I felt your touch in the sun today
As its warmth filled the sky,
I closed my eyes for your embrace
And my spirit soared high.

I saw your eyes in the windowpane
As I watched the falling rain;
It seemed as each raindrop fell,
It quietly said your name.

I held you close in my heart today,
It made me feel complete;
You may have died, but you are not gone,
You will always be a part of me.

As long as the sun shines...
The wind blows...
The rain falls...
You will live on inside of me forever,
For that is all my heart knows.





Tributes

Reflective Music

These Are The Days Of Our Lives
Queen

Prayer

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





We will now proceed to the graveside.

Poem

Evelyn

written by Donald Holmes

Evelyn was a “clippie”
On the buses every day
In nineteen seventy-two,
Just trying to earn some pay.

Colin was a driver
Who Lynn began to know,
And over time, their love
Would soon begin to grow.

In nineteen seventy-three,
They took their solemn vow -
That led to two young children:
The family you see now.

When both the girls had grown
And flew the family nest,
They bought a floating home -
A time that Lynn loved best.

For fifteen years, they sailed
Canals and rivers wide,
Just following their dreams -
“Kantara” was their pride.

But illness meant that they
Would sell their floating home
And live life on dry land,
That each would soon bemoan.





Lynn taught her children well:
Be kind and generous, too,
To always think of others
In everything you do.

Her skill and artistry
Would conjure many joys,
Embroidery and painting
Or making fluffy toys.

Tapestry to crochet:
Lynn mastered every one,
But never ever boasting
Of all the things she'd done.

She shared her love of nature,
Of knitting and sewing, too:
The joy of working hard
To fashion something new.

But most of all, she taught
Right from the very start
That life is so much better
When you feel it in your heart.

“The angels have you in their care
They saw you were in pain
They'll keep you safe and hold you close
Until we meet again”

Reading

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me to lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul;
He leads me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for You are with me;
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.
You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
You anoint my head with oil, my cup runs over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Closing Words

Closing Music
Once Upon A Dream
Billy Fury

