



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 Risley Park, Derby Road, Risley DE72 3SS.

Donations in memory of Carole for **Macmillan Cancer Support** may be sealed in a gift aid envelope and placed in the donation 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

Half Crown House
38 Derby Road
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 7AA

www.lymn.co.uk

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Celebration of the Life of the Late



Mary Carole Roberts 'Carole'

1st August 1943 - 4th March 2024

Wednesday 20th March 2024

at 11.00 am

Bramcote Crematorium,
Serenity Chapel





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.

FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

Top Of The World
Carpenters

Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Ave Maria
Mario Lanza

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

MEMORIES OF CAROLE'S LIFE

shared by Civil Celebrant, Mark Chapman

MEMORIES OF OUR GRANDMA

read by Ellis
on behalf of herself and her sister, Niamh



POEM

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend,
He referred to the dates on the tombstone, from the beginning to the end.
He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth,
And now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.
For it matters not how much we own, the cars, the house, the cash,
What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard, are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real
And always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile,
Remembering that this special dash may only last a while.

So when your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to rehash,
Would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent your dash?

Linda Ellis

REFLECTION MUSIC

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall Surely Follow Me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

