



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

Memorial donations for the  
**Alzheimer's Society**  
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**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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*To Celebrate the Life  
of*



**Joan Beckett**

10th November 1919 - 29th December 2019

Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel

Wednesday 30th January 2019

at 12.00 noon



# Order of Service

*Led by Andrea Garlick*

## **Music In**

'I Believe In You'  
Don Williams

## **Welcome**

## **Reading**

Afterglow  
Helen Lowrie Marshall

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.  
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.  
I'd like to leave an echo, whispering softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.  
I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun  
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

## **Closing Words**

## **Music Out**

Bridge Over Troubled Water  
Simon and Garfunkel



## Hymn

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come:

'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease:  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

*John Newton (1725-1807)*

## Hymn

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.

*Scottish Psalter (1650)*

## **Eulogy**

### **Tribute**

*Roy*

#### **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**

### **Bible Reading**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

