



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

All are welcome for light refreshments from 5.30pm at
The Gate Inn, Main Street, Awsworth,
Nottingham NG16 2RN.

Donations in memory of Ethel for
St Catherine's Church Hall Fund
and

Guide Dogs for the Blind
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



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Ilkeston
Derbyshire
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In Loving Memory of

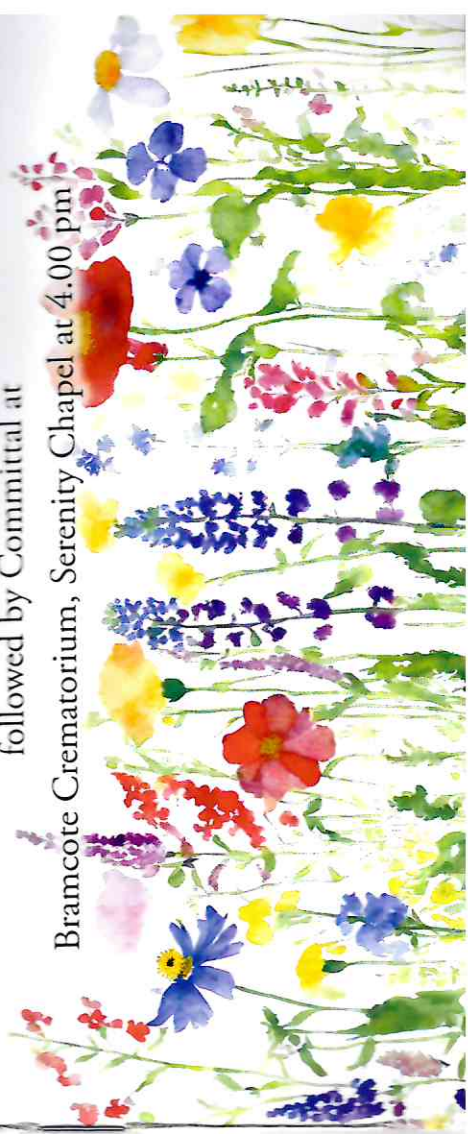
Ethel Nancy Bull

21st June 1931 - 26th June 2024



Thursday 11th July 2024
St Catherine's Church, Cossall at 3.00 pm
followed by Committal at

Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel at 4.00 pm



Order of Service

Taken by Reverend Tony Cardwell

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Tears In Heaven
by Eric Clapton

WELCOME

Reverend Tony Cardwell

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring!
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress!

Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless!

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,

Rescues us from all our foes,

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore Him;

Ye behold Him face to face:

Sun and moon, bow down before Him;

Dwellers all in time and space,

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)



LIFE IN COSSALL

Relections by Mike Bramley'

READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

PRAYERS

including

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

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,

Forgive our foolish ways;

Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,

In purer lives Thy service find,

In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,

Beside the Syrian sea,

The gracious calling of the Lord,

Let us, like them, without a word

Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!

O calm of hills above,

Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee

The silence of eternity,

Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,

Till all our strivings cease;

Take from our souls the strain and stress,

And let our ordered lives confess

The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire

Thy coolness and Thy balm;

Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;

Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,

O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)





At the Crematorium

ENTRANCE MUSIC

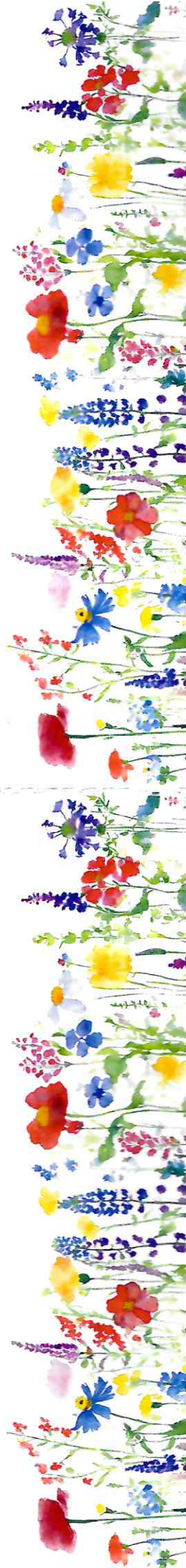
Walking In The Air
composed by Howard Blake
sung by Aled Jones

WELCOME
Reverend Tony Cardwell

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

EXIT MUSIC
Jerusalem
by the Truro Cathedral Choir



HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)



MEMORIES OF MAMA

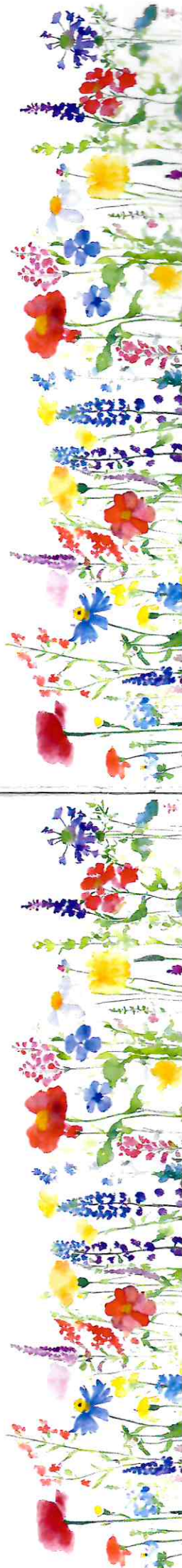
by Robert Bull

MOMENT OF REFLECTION

with visual tribute

Music: What A Wonderful World
by Louis Armstrong

PRAYERS



POEM

Remember Me
read by Anne Bull

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she is gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,
Be empty and turn your back.

Or you can do what she would want,
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins (b. 1958)

COMMENDATIONS



COMMITTAL

EXIT MUSIC

Nimrod
by Elgar

performed by The Coldstream Guards

