

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



SARA HEATHER KING

29th October 1972 - 24th September 2022

Wednesday 19th October 2022 at 1.00 pm  
St George's Church, Barton-in-Fabis





# ORDER OF SERVICE

WELCOME

## HYMN

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
the darkness falls at thy behest;  
to thee our morning hymns ascended,  
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church, unsleeping,  
while earth rolls onward into light,  
through all the world her watch is keeping,  
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
the dawn leads on another day,  
the voice of prayer is never silent,  
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
and hour by hour fresh lips are making  
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,  
like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,  
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

*John Ellerton (1826-1893)*



## EULOGY

## BIBLE READING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-14

## ADDRESS

Reverend Richard Coleman



## 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.

## HYMN

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,  
and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,  
and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,  
at Bethlehem, I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,  
but they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John -  
they came with me and the Dance went on.

*Dance, then...*

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;  
the holy people said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,  
and they left me there on a Cross to die.

*Dance, then...*

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black -  
it's hard to dance with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,  
but I am the Dance, and I still go on.

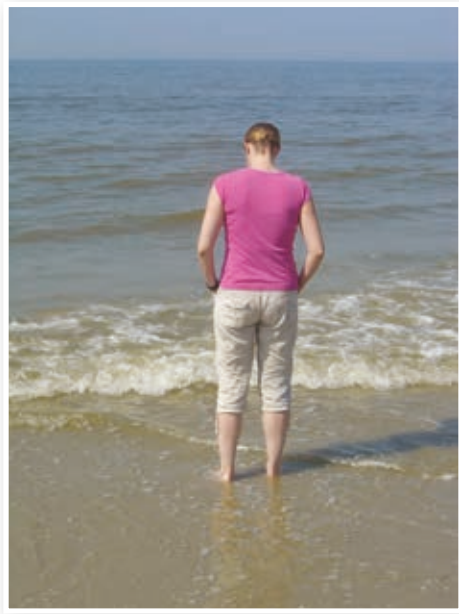
*Dance, then...*

They cut me down and I leapt up high;  
I am the life that'll never, never die;  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me -  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

*Dance, then...*

*Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)*

## COMMITTAL



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

After the service, you are welcome for refreshments in Barton Village Hall, Manor Road Barton in Fabis NG11 0AA where the family will join you on their return from Wilford Hill Crematorium.

Donations in memory of Sara for  
**M.S. Oxygen Therapy Centre**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

45 Easthorpe Street  
Ruddington  
NG11 6LB  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)



CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305