

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

Memorial donations for the

Alzheimer's Society

may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

All are welcome for refreshment at TBC.

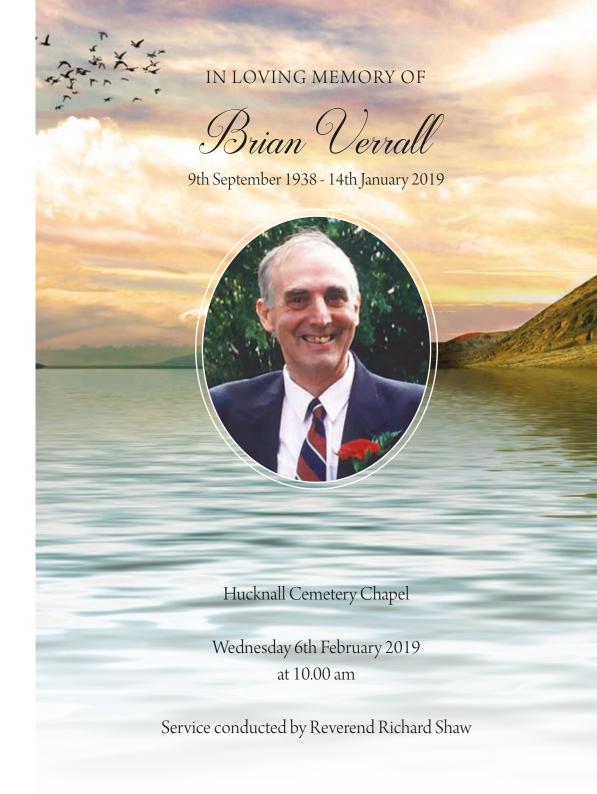


The Family Funeral Service

St. James House 53 Portland Road Hucknall NG15 7SL

www.lymn.co.uk

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## Order of Service

Entrance Music

Nights In White Satin by The Moody Blues

Welcome



Blessing

Exit Music

Take Five by Dave Brubeck Quartet

The service in the cemetery chapel will now be followed by burial.

## Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, Lord abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Reading

Eulogy

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

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.

And when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
My 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)