



Winnie's family thank you for your presence here today.
Your messages of sympathy and kind thoughts are greatly appreciated.

All are warmly invited to join
the family for refreshments at
The Chequers Inn,
Church Street,
Cropwell Bishop
NG12 3DB.

Memorial donations in
memory of Winnie for the
RNLI
may be made by retiring collection,
sent care of A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Radcliffe and District
59 Main Road
Radcliffe-on-Trent
NG12 2BJ
www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of



Winnie Armstrong

16th June 1922 ~ 16th March 2017

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Monday 27th March 2017
at 1.40 pm

Order of Service

Entry Music

Goodnight Sweetheart ~ Al Bowly

The Sentences

Welcome and Opening Prayer

The Reverend Canon Bronwen Gamble

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

Tribute

Reading

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8

Address

Prayers and 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

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

Commendation and Farewell

The Committal and Blessing

Exit Music

We'll Meet Again ~ Vera Lynn