

To Celebrate the Life of



IRENE GLADYS BARKER

26th December 1925 - 5th October 2021

Main Chapel, Wilford Hill Crematorium
Monday 25th October 2021 at 2.00 pm



ENTRY MUSIC

Pal Of My Cradle Days - Ann Breen

What a friend, what a pal,
Only now I can see,
How you dreamed and you planned all for me.

I never knew,
What a mother goes through,
There's nothing that you didn't do.

Pal of my cradle days,
I've needed you always,
Since I was a baby upon your knee,
You sacrificed everything for me.

I stole the gold from your hair,
I put the silver threads there.

I don't know any way
I could ever repay,
Pal of my cradle days.

Latest friend, dearest pal,
It was me who caused you
Every sorrow and heartache you knew.

Your face so fair,
I have wrinkled with care,
I placed every line that is there.


Pal of my cradle days,
I've needed you always,
Since I was a baby upon your knee,
You sacrificed everything for me.

I stole the gold from your hair,
I put the silver threads there.

I don't know any way
I could ever repay,
Pal of my cradle days.

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

Suzanne Wright, Celebrant



*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.

REMEMBERING IRENE
A Family Tribute

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Flying Without Wings - Westlife

Everybody's looking for that something,
One thing that makes it all complete.
You'll find it in the strangest places,
Places you never knew it could be.
Some find it in the face of their children,
Some find it in their lover's eyes.
Who can deny the joy it brings,
When you've found that special thing?
You're flying without wings.
Some find it sharing every morning,
Some in their solitary nights.
You'll find it in the words of others,
A simple line can make you laugh or cry.
You find it in the deepest friendship,
The kind you cherish all your life,
And when you know how much that means,
You've found that special thing,
You're flying without wings.
So, impossible as they may seem,
You've got to fight for every dream,
'Cause who's to know, which one you let go,
Would have made you complete?
Well, for me it's waking up beside you,
To watch the sunrise on your face,
To know that I can say, "I love you"
In any given time or place.
It's little things that only I know,
Those are the things that make you mine,
And it's like flying without wings,
'Cause you're my special thing,
I'm flying without wings.
And you're the place my life begins,
And you'll be where it ends, I'm flying without wings,
And that's the joy you bring, I'm flying without wings.

GIVING THANKS

FAREWELL TO IRENE

MUSIC FOR FAREWELL

My Love - Westlife

An empty street, an empty house, a hole inside my heart.

I'm all alone, the rooms are getting smaller.

I wonder how, I wonder why, I wonder where they are,

The days we had, the songs we sang together.

Oh, yeah, and oh, my love, I'm holding on forever,

Reaching for the love that seems so far.

So, I say a little prayer,

And hope my dreams will take me there, where the skies are blue,

To see you once again, my love. Overseas, from coast to coast,

To find a place I love the most, where the fields are green,

To see you once again, my love.

I try to read, I go to work, I'm laughing with my friends,

But I can't stop to keep myself from thinking, oh no.

I wonder how, I wonder why, I wonder where they are,

The days we had, the songs we sang together, oh, yeah,

And oh, my love, I'm holding on forever,

Reaching for the love that seems so far .

So, I say a little prayer,

And hope my dreams will take me there, where the skies are blue,

To see you once again, my love. Overseas, from coast to coast,

To find a place I love the most, where the fields are green,

To see you once again, my love.

Say a little prayer (my sweet love), dreams will take me there,

Where the skies are blue (woah, yeah),

To see you once again.

Overseas, from coast to coast,

To find the place I love the most,

Where the fields are green,

To see you once again, my love.

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

We'll Meet Again - Vera Lynn

We'll meet again,
Don't know where,
Don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again,
Some sunny day.
Keep smiling through
Just like you always do,
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.
So will you please say 'Hello'
To the folks that I know,
Tell them I won't be long (I won't be long),
They'll be happy to know that, as you saw me go,
I was singing this song.
We'll meet again,
Don't know where,
Don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again,
Some sunny day.
We'll meet again,
Don't know where,
Don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again,
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We'll meet again, don't know where,
Don't know when, but I know we'll meet again,
Some sunny day.

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

Donations, if desired, are to
Dementia UK
they may be left in the temporary box after the service or at
<https://www.funeralguide.co.uk/obituaries/93575>

You are warmly invited to join the family at
Meadow Covert, Alford Road, Edwalton, Nottingham NG12 4AT.

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