



Ray, Simon and Tom would like to take the opportunity to thank everyone for attending today. Your support and comforting words are very much appreciated at this very sad time.

Memorial donations for the  
**Macmillan Unit at the Royal Derby Hospital**  
and

**Cancer Research UK**  
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](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)

Following on from the service, you are warmly invited for light refreshments at  
The Folly at The Farmhouse at Mackworth,  
60 Ashbourne Road, Derby DE22 4LY.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Barton House  
31 Chapel Side  
Chapel Street  
Spondon  
Derby  
DE21 7JQ  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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A Celebration of the Life of



**ELIZABETH PATRICIA GALL**

4th December 1954 - 25th June 2018

Markeaton Crematorium

Thursday 19th July 2018  
at 11.20 am



## POEM

'Afterglow'

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.  
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.  
I'd like to leave an echo, whispering softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.  
I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun  
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

*Anonymous*

## EXIT MUSIC

'Fix You'  
Coldplay

## ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

'With You'  
Caissie Levy

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

A SERVICE TO HONOUR THE LIFE OF LIZ

by Lisa Bonito-Day, Independent Celebrant

TRIBUTE TO OUR DEAR FRIEND LIZ

by Sue Stocks and Davinia Connelly

REFLECTIVE MUSIC

'Wind Beneath My Wings'  
Bette Midler

TIME TO SAY FAREWELL

## POEM

### 'Gone From My Sight'

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side,  
spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts  
for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength.

I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck  
of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other.

Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone."

Gone where?

Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast,  
hull and spar as she was when she left my side.

And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port.  
Her diminished size is in me - not in her.

And, just at the moment when someone says, "There, she is gone,"  
there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices  
ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"

And that is dying...

## 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)*

THE EULOGY - LIZ REMEMBERED

TRIBUTE

by George Love

