In Celebration for the Life



Ilga Vitols

26th August 1924 - 12th April 2021

Wilford Hill Crematorium Thursday 6th May 2021 at 1.00 pm Order of Service

Greensleeves by André Rieu

Welcome and Opening Prayers by Daira Vāvere

Hymn Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Eulogy by Peter Priednieks

Poem A Life Well Lived read by Valdis Jurka

A life well lived is a precious gift
Of hope and strength and grace,
From someone who has made our world
A brighter, better place.

It's filled with moments sweet and sad,
With smiles and sometimes tears,
With friendships formed and good times shared,
And laughter through the years.

A life well lived is a legacy Of joy and pride and pleasure, A living, lasting memory Our grateful hearts will treasure.

Scripture Reading 1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 1-8 and 13

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.

Committal

Hymn Lord Of All Hopefulness

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 kindliness, 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)

Blessing by Daira Vāvere

Can't Take My Eyes Off You by Andy Williams



You've just walked on ahead of me
And I've got to understand
You must release the ones you love
And let go of their hand.
I try and cope the best I can,
But I'm missing you so much.
If I could only see you
And once more feel your touch.
Yes, you've just walked on ahead of me,
Don't worry, I'll be fine,
But now and then I swear I feel
Your hand slip into mine.

Any donations in memory of Ilga will go to the **British Red Cross.**

If you wish, cheques may be made payable to A.W Lymn at the address below.

Henry, Inga and Anita thank you all for coming.



The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

