



*The family thank you for being here today,  
and for your kindness and thoughts.*

*Donations in memory of Irene for  
**Alzheimers Society**  
may be made at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)*

A Celebration of the Life  
of



*Irene Margaret Hayden*

21<sup>st</sup> February 1919 – 4<sup>th</sup> April 2016

Wilford Hill Crematorium

1:40pm

Thursday 28<sup>th</sup> April 2016

## ORDER OF SERVICE

**Entrance Music**  
Moonlight Serenade  
*by Glenn Miller*

### Welcome and Introduction

#### Prayer

### Hymn . . . Morning Has Broken

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 dew-fall  
on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness  
of the wet garden,  
Sprung from 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 ev'ry morning!  
God's re-creation  
of the new day!

### Family Tribute to Irene

#### Tribute from Katie

### Hymn and Lighting Candles . . . Abide With Me

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, O 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, Lord, 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.

### Personal Reflection

### Blessing and Committal

#### 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 Forever and ever. Amen.

### Closing Words

**Music to Lead Out to**  
Riding Along On The Crest Of A Wave  
*by Ralph Leaper*