



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

We would like everyone to raise a glass to Christine's memory, so please collect two raffle tickets from a member of the family. These tickets will buy you either 2 small wines/spirits or beers or 1 large wine/spirit or beer.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Wentworth House
337 Osmaston Park Road
Derby
DE24 8DA
www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of



CHRISTINE ANN BARTON

3rd September 1943 - 6th August 2021

Friday 3rd September 2021 at 3.30 pm
Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel



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.
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory
forever and ever.
Amen.

REFLECTIVE MUSIC

Deadwood Stage (Whip-Crack-Away!) from *Calamity Jane* - Doris Day

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

EXIT MUSIC
Crazy - Patsy Cline

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Dancing In The Sky - Dani and Lizzy

WELCOME

EULOGY

REFLECTIVE PIECE

Dream A Little Dream Of Me - Doris Day

POEM
Footprints

One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach with my Lord,
across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
one belonging to me and one to my Lord.
After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.
This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.
“Lord, You said once I decided to follow You,
You’d walk with me all the way. But I noticed that during
the saddest and most troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints. I don’t understand why,
when I needed You the most, You would leave me.”
He whispered, “My precious child, I love you and will
never leave you, never, ever, during your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you.”

Mary Stevenson

