



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

Memorial donations for  
**Cancer Research UK**  
and  
**Alzheimer's 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)

All are welcome for refreshments at  
The Beeches Hotel, 69 Wilford Lane,  
West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 7RN.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

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The Parish Church of  
St Mary Magdalene, Keyworth



*The Funeral of*  
**Margaret Eleanor Whitehurst**

10<sup>th</sup> May 1925 ~ 2<sup>nd</sup> May 2019



Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup> May 2019  
11.45 am





### A Poem From Grandma

If a child lives with criticism, he learns to condemn.  
If a child lives with hostility, he learns to fight.  
If a child lives with ridicule, he learns to be shy.  
If a child lives with shame, he learns to feel guilty.  
If a child lives with tolerance, he learns to be patient.  
If a child lives with encouragement, he learns confidence.  
If a child lives with praise, he learns to appreciate.  
If a child lives with fairness, he learns justice.  
If a child lives with security, he learns to have faith.  
If a child lives with approval, he learns to like himself.  
If a child lives with acceptance and friendship, he learns to find love in the world.

Dorothy Law Holte

### Look For Me in Rainbows

Time for me to go now, I won't say goodbye,  
Look for me in rainbows, way up in the sky.  
In the morning sunrise, when all the world is new,  
Just look for me and love me, as you know I loved you.  
Time for me to leave you, I won't say goodbye.  
Look for me in rainbows, high up in the sky.  
In the evening sunset, when all the world is through,  
Just look for me and love me, and I'll be close to you.  
It won't be forever, the day will come and then  
My loving arms will hold you, when we meet again.  
Time for us to part now, we won't say goodbye;  
Look for me in rainbows, shining in the sky.  
Every waking moment, and all your whole life through,  
Just look for me and love me, as you know I loved you.  
Just wish me to be near you, and I'll be there for you.

Vicki Brown

WELCOME and INTRODUCTION

*The minister says:*

We meet in the name of Jesus Christ,  
who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father.  
Grace and mercy be with you.

*All:*     **And also with you.**

*The service is introduced by the Rector, Fr Tom Meyrick*

HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time  
walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy Lamb of God  
on England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
among those dark Satanic mills?  
Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
till we have built Jerusalem  
in England's green and pleasant land.

*William Blake*

TRIBUTE

*Given by Christopher, Kate and Susan*

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

*Please remain standing.*

*After the commendation we make our way to Wilford Hill Crematorium, for the Committal.*

*Stay as Sweet as you are — Nat King Cole*

*At the Crematorium:*

*Rachmaninov — Rhapsody on a Theme of Paganini, 18th variation*

WORDS FROM SCRIPTURE

WORDS OF COMMITTAL

THE NUNC DIMITTIS

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word.  
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation;  
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;  
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

*Luke 2.29-32*

BLESSING

*Country Gardens*

*Margaret's family thank you for your thoughts and prayers, and your presence here today, and invite you to join them after the service at The Beeches Hotel, 69 Wilford Lane. NG2 7RN.*

*Donations for Cancer Research & Alzheimer's Research in memory of Margaret can be sent  
% A. W. Lymn Rutland House, 128 Melton Road, West Bridgford, Notts, NG2 6EP*

*Rector: The Rev'd Dr Tom Meyrick*

## THE PRAYERS

*At the end of the prayers, we all join in with 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.**

## HYMN

*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:

*Cecil Frances Alexander*

## PRAYERS OF PENITENCE

*In these prayers, please join in the responses in bold.*

Lord Jesus, you have shown us the way to the Father  
Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Lord Jesus, your word is a light to our path:  
Christ, have mercy.

**Christ, have mercy.**

Lord Jesus, you are the good shepherd, leading us into everlasting life:  
Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

## READING AND SERMON

*John 14: 1-6*

*1 Corinthians 13:1-8a*

*Address given by Fr Tom Meyrick*

## HYMN

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 in 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 every morning,  
God's re-creation of the new day!

*Eleanor Farjeon*



