

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

All are welcome for light refreshments at Stapleford and Bramcote Conservative Club, 71 Derby Road, Stapleford, Nottingham NG9 7AR.

Memorial donations for

Cancer Research UK

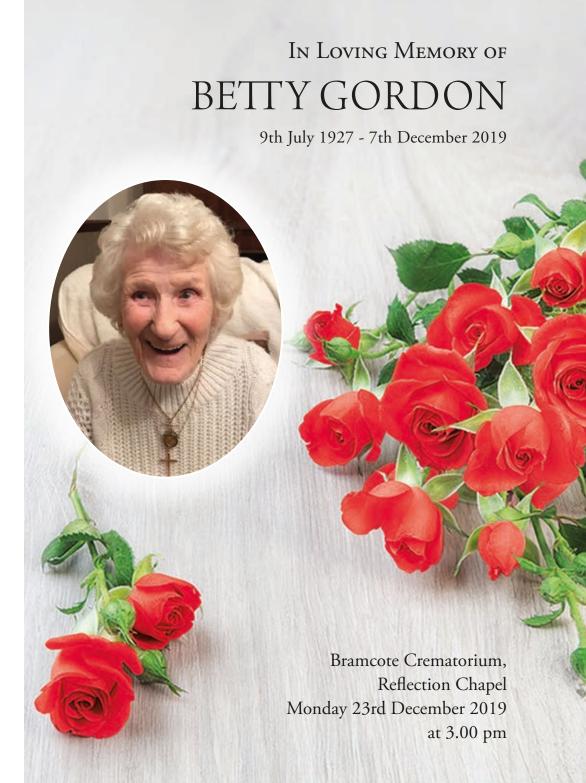
may be left in the box provided using our donation envelopes on leaving the service, left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or sent care of



The Family Funeral Service

Parker House 25 Church Street Stapleford Nottingham NG9 8GA www.lymn.co.uk

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PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL AND BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Dance The Night Away - The Mavericks



ENTRANCE MUSIC How Great Thou Art - Daniel O'Donnell

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION by Reverend Simon Fellows

OPENING PRAYER



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:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well:

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, The Lord God made them all.

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

PRAYERS

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

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffring and shame; And I loved that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.

> So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it someday for a crown.

Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above To bear it to dark Calvary. So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, To pardon and sanctify me. So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true; Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory for ever I'll share.

So I'll cherish...

George Bennard (1873-1958)

POEM

My Dearest, Darling Nana read by Samantha, Granddaughter

To my dearest, darling nana Up in heaven, high above, I know today you're with us all And sending all your love.

Today, we all remember you And bid you one last goodbye, Celebrate the life you've had And maybe have a cry.

You'll never be forgotten, Nan, I'll just close my eyes and see Your smiling face and feel your love And you'll be close to me.

You had such a long life, So many have so less. It was your time, the angels came And placed you with the best.

So dear Nana, up above, Although you're no longer here, In my heart is where I'll keep you, Forever, you'll be near. TRIBUTE

BIBLE READING
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

ADDRESS