

*A Homecoming and Celebration of the Life of*

*Norma Banton*

24th November 1942 ~ 5th May 2017



Thursday 15th June 2017  
at 11.30 am  
St Andrew's Church



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

All are welcome for refreshment at  
The Polish Centre,  
2 Sherwood Rise,  
Nottingham  
NG7 6JN.

**A.W. LYMN**  
*The Family Funeral Service*

Robin Hood House  
Robin Hood Street  
Nottingham  
NG3 1GF

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)





*Order of Service*

*Welcome and Opening Prayers*



## *Congregational Song*

### Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,

I'll fly away;

To a home on God's celestial shore,

I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

*I'll fly away, oh Glory,*

*I'll fly away (in the morning);*

*When I die hallelujah, by and by,*

*I'll fly away (I'll fly away).*

When the shadows of this life have gone,

I'll fly away;

Like a bird from prison bars has flown,

I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

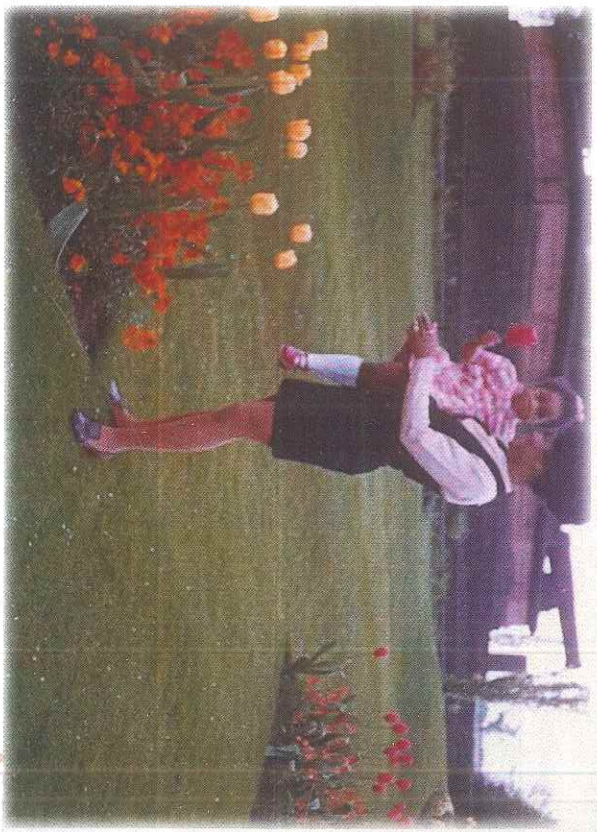
Just a few more weary days and then

I'll fly away;

To a land where joy shall never end,

I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

*Albert E. Brumley (1905-1977)*



## *Reading*

I Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 1-13

read by Prudence Barnes, cousin

## *Eulogy*

Stephanie Patterson, niece

## *Open Tributes*

Ula Poem read by Sharon Josephs, cousin

What Is An Aunt

by Cheniece Whittingham, great-niece

Footprints

by Rochelle Patterson, great niece



*Hymn*

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

"Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come:  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease;  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

*John Newton (1725-1807)*

*Psalm 46*

read by Nadine Barnes, cousin

*Closing Remarks and Prayers*

*Music*

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, O 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!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*