

Brian and Susan wish to thank everyone for their kind words and thoughts at this sad time. Special thanks go to: the District Nurses, Yvonne, Sue, Jody, Donna and Deb; to Respectful Care, in particular Rebecca; and to the British Red Cross, all of whom enabled Judy to remain at home, which was so important to Judy and Brian.

If desired, donations in memory of Judy for

SCaRF

(Skin Cancer Research Fund)

may be placed on the collection plate provided or sent to A. W. Lymn Funeral Directors at the address below.

After the Service

You are warmly invited to join Judy's family for refreshments and to continue the celebration of her life at Beeston Fields Golf Club, Old Drive, Wollaton Road, Beeston, Nottingham NG9 3DA.



Albert Oliver and Sons 45 Easthorpe Street Ruddington NG11 6LB

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Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel Friday 14th June 2019 at 11.00 am



WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC 'My Truly, Truly Fair'

SECOND HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.

> My table Thou hast furnishèd In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

FIRST HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring!
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress!
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face:
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

POEM

She Is Gone read by Denis Cox

You can shed tears that she is gone, Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back, Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her, Or you can be full of the love that you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live for yesterday, Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she is gone, Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back, Or you can do what she would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

BIBLE READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

TRIBUTE TO JUDY

read by Judy's grandchildren

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

including

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.