



*To Celebrate  
the Life of  
Catherine Turney*

9th January 1933 ~ 14th October 2019

Main Street Methodist Church  
Thursday 28th November 2019 at 12.30 pm





# *Order of Service*

*Conducted by The Reverend Ruth Orton*

*Words of Welcome*





*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:  
*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.*

# *Prayers*

## *Poem*

For My Funeral  
read by Ellie Parnell

O thou that from thy mansion,  
Through time and place to roam,  
Dost send abroad thy children,  
And then dost call them home,

That men and tribes and nations  
And all thy hand hath made  
May shelter them from sunshine  
In thine eternal shade:

We now to peace and darkness  
And earth and thee restore  
Thy creature that thou madest  
And wilt cast forth no more.

*A.E. Housman (1859–1936)*





*Poem*

The Dash

read by June Turney

I read of a man who stood to speak  
At the funeral of a friend,  
He referred to the dates on her tombstone  
From the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of her birth  
And spoke of the following date with tears,  
But he said what mattered most of all  
Was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time  
That she spent alive on earth  
And now only those who loved her  
Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own,  
The cars, the house, the cash,  
What matters is how we live and love  
And how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard;  
Are there things you'd like to change?  
For you never know how much time is left  
That can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough  
To consider what's true and real  
And always try to understand  
The way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger  
And show appreciation more  
And love the people in our lives  
Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect  
And more often wear a smile,  
Remembering that this special dash  
Might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read  
With your life's actions to rehash,  
Would you be proud of the things they say  
About how you spent your dash?

*Linda Ellis*





## *Bible Reading*

from the Gospel according to John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27  
taken from The Living Bible  
read by Zoe Cooke

Let not your heart be troubled,  
You are trusting God, now trust in me.  
There are many homes up there where my Father lives,  
and I am going to prepare them for your coming.  
When everything is ready then I will come and get you,  
so that you can always be with me where I am.  
If this weren't so, I would tell you plainly.  
And you know where I am going and how to get there.  
"No we don't," Thomas said, "We haven't any idea  
where you are going, so how can we know the way?"  
Jesus told him "I am the Way-yes, and the Truth and the Life.  
No one can get to the Father except by means of me.  
I am leaving you with a gift - peace of mind and heart.  
And the peace I give isn't fragile like the peace the world gives.  
So don't be troubled or afraid."

Thanks be to God.



## *Hymn*

Make me a channel of Your peace.  
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love;  
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;  
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console,  
To be understood as to understand,  
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.  
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,  
Where there is darkness, only light,  
And where there's sadness, ever joy.  
*O Master, grant that I may never seek...*

Make me a channel of Your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
In giving to all men that we receive,  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

*Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)*





## *Tributes*

Ruth Mark,  
Hannah Cini,  
and Reverend Ruth Orton

## *Prayers of Thanksgiving*

### *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.

## *Commendation*

## *Hymn*

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.

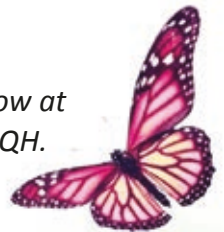
I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

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)*

## *The Blessing*

*Everyone is welcome at the committal, which will follow at  
Gedling Crematorium, Catfoot Lane, Lambley NG4 4QH.*





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

After the service, you are welcome to join the family  
for refreshments at the Richard Herrod Centre,  
Foxhill Road, Carlton, Nottingham NG4 1RL.

Donations in memory of Catherine for  
**East Midlands Butterfly Conservation**  
may be left in the donation box provided  
using our donation envelopes  
on leaving the service, left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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