



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

All are welcome for refreshments at
Trent Lock Golf Club,
Lock Lane, Long Eaton, Nottingham NG10 2FY.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

West Park House
33 Lime Grove
Long Eaton
Nottingham
NG10 4LD

www.lymn.co.uk

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TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF
SUSAN ELIZABETH KELLEHER
'SUE'

27th December 1957 - 6th January 2019

Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel
Monday 11th February 2019 at 11.00 am





A TRIBUTE FROM WILL

read by Nev

MEMORIES OF SUE

REFLECTION AND VISUAL TRIBUTE

Music: 'Rock My World'
by Michael Jackson

THE FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

MUSIC AS WE LEAVE

'You Are Not Alone'
by Michael Jackson

Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

'Happy Talk' from *South Pacific*

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.*

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

No more will you cry,
Baby, I will hurt you never.
We start and end as one, in love forever.
We can ride it together, ah-ah,
Makin' love with each other, ah-ah.

*Islands in the stream,
That is what we are,
No one inbetween,
How can we be wrong?
Sail away with me, to another world,
And we rely on each other, ah-ah,
From one lover to another, ah-ah.*

Sail away,
Oh, come sail away with me.

*Islands in the stream,
That is what we are,
No one inbetween,
How can we be wrong?
Sail away with me, to another world,
And we rely on each other, ah-ah,
From one lover to another, ah-ah.*

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MUSIC TO SING ALONG TO

'Islands In The Stream'

by Dolly Parton and Kenny Rogers

Baby, when I met you there was peace unknown,
I set out to get you with a fine toothcomb.
I was soft inside, there was somethin' going on.

You do something to me that I can't explain.
Hold me closer and I feel no pain,
Every beat of my heart,
We got somethin' goin' on.

Tender love is blind,
It requires a dedication.
All this love we feel,
Needs no conversation.
We ride it together, ah-ah,
Makin' love with each other, ah-ah.

*Islands in the stream,
That is what we are,
No one inbetween,
How can we be wrong?
Sail away with me, to another world,
And we rely on each other, ah-ah,
From one lover to another, ah-ah.*

I can't live without you if the love was gone,
Everything is nothin' if you got no one,
And you did walk in tonight,
Slowly losing sight of the real thing.
But that won't happen to us and we got no doubt,
Too deep in love and we got no way out,
And the message is clear:
This could be the year for the real thing.

SOLO

'Fly Me To The Moon'

played by Saskia on the violin

POEM

'I Miss You, Mum'

read by Louise, on behalf of Beth

I awake each morning to start a new day,
But the pain of losing you never goes away.

I go about the things I have to do
And as the hours pass I think again of you.

I want to call you and just hear your voice,
Then I remember that I have no choice,
For you are not there and now my heart cries
Just to see you again to tell you goodbye.

To say, "Mum, I love you and I always will"
And hope that much of you, in me you've instilled.
The day that you left I just didn't know
That you were going where I couldn't go.

And now all my memories of you are so dear,
But gosh, how I miss you and wish you were here.
Who now can hear me when I need to cry?
It so hard to tell you, "Mum, goodbye."

Someday I know all will be well
And I'll see you again with stories to tell
Of how you were missed and how we have grown
And how good it is to finally be home.

Until then, my memories of you I'll keep near
And I'll pass them on to those who are dear.

I miss you, Mum.

