

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

Memorial donations for

Macmillan Cancer Support

may be left in the box provided

on leaving the service, sent care of

A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service

or left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

You are all invited to refreshments, after the service, at The Pear Tree, Nottingham Road, Keyworth, where the immediate family will join you, after the private committal at Wysall Lane Burial Ground.

A.W. YMN
The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons 45 Easthorpe Street Ruddington NG11 6LB

www.lymn.co.uk

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ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by The Reverend Margaret Oldroyd

Please stand

AS THE COFFIN ENTERS THE CHURCH

You're My World by Jane McDonald

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning; Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird. Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven, Like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, Sprung from completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning.

Born of the one light Eden saw play.

Praise with elation, praise every morning,

God's re-creation of the new day.

BIBLE READING

John, Chapter 14, verses 1-6 and 27

ADDRESS

The Reverend Margaret Oldroyd

PRAYERS ending with 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.

READING

Afterglow

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, Lord, 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.

THE COMMENDATION

AS THE COFFIN LEAVES THE CHURCH

Wind Beneath My Wings by Jane McDonald