

In Loving Memory of



PATRICIA ANN RIDGARD

12th July 1941 - 8th October 2024

Melbourne Parish Church
Monday 4th November 2024
at 11.00 am





Order of Service

Officiated by Reverend Alan Winfield

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Bright Eyes

by Art Garfunkel

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

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)

FAMILY TRIBUTES
including a tribute by Angela

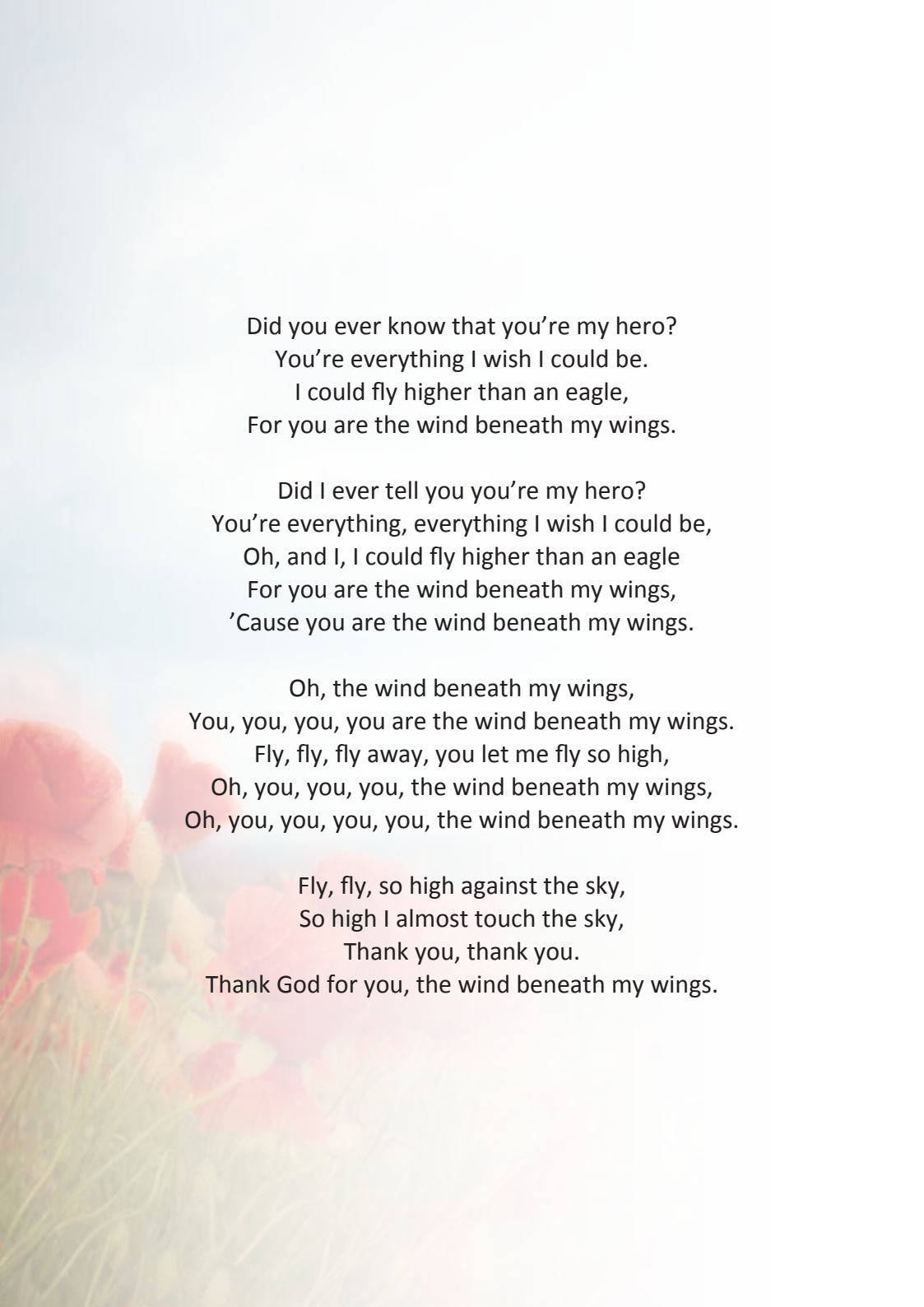
MUSIC
Wind Beneath My Wings
Bette Midler

It must have been cold there in my shadow,
To never have sunlight on your face,
You were content to let me shine, that's your way,
You always walked a step behind.

So I was the one with all the glory
While you were the one with all the strength.
A beautiful face without a name for so long,
A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

Did you ever know that you're my hero,
And everything I would like to be?
I can fly higher than an eagle
For you are the wind beneath my wings.

It might have appeared to go unnoticed
But I've got it all here in my heart,
I want you to know, I know the truth, of course I know it,
I would be nothing without you.



Did you ever know that you're my hero?
You're everything I wish I could be.
I could fly higher than an eagle,
For you are the wind beneath my wings.

Did I ever tell you you're my hero?
You're everything, everything I wish I could be,
Oh, and I, I could fly higher than an eagle
For you are the wind beneath my wings,
'Cause you are the wind beneath my wings.

Oh, the wind beneath my wings,
You, you, you, you are the wind beneath my wings.
Fly, fly, fly away, you let me fly so high,
Oh, you, you, you, the wind beneath my wings,
Oh, you, you, you, you, the wind beneath my wings.

Fly, fly, so high against the sky,
So high I almost touch the sky,
Thank you, thank you.
Thank God for you, the wind beneath my wings.

POEM

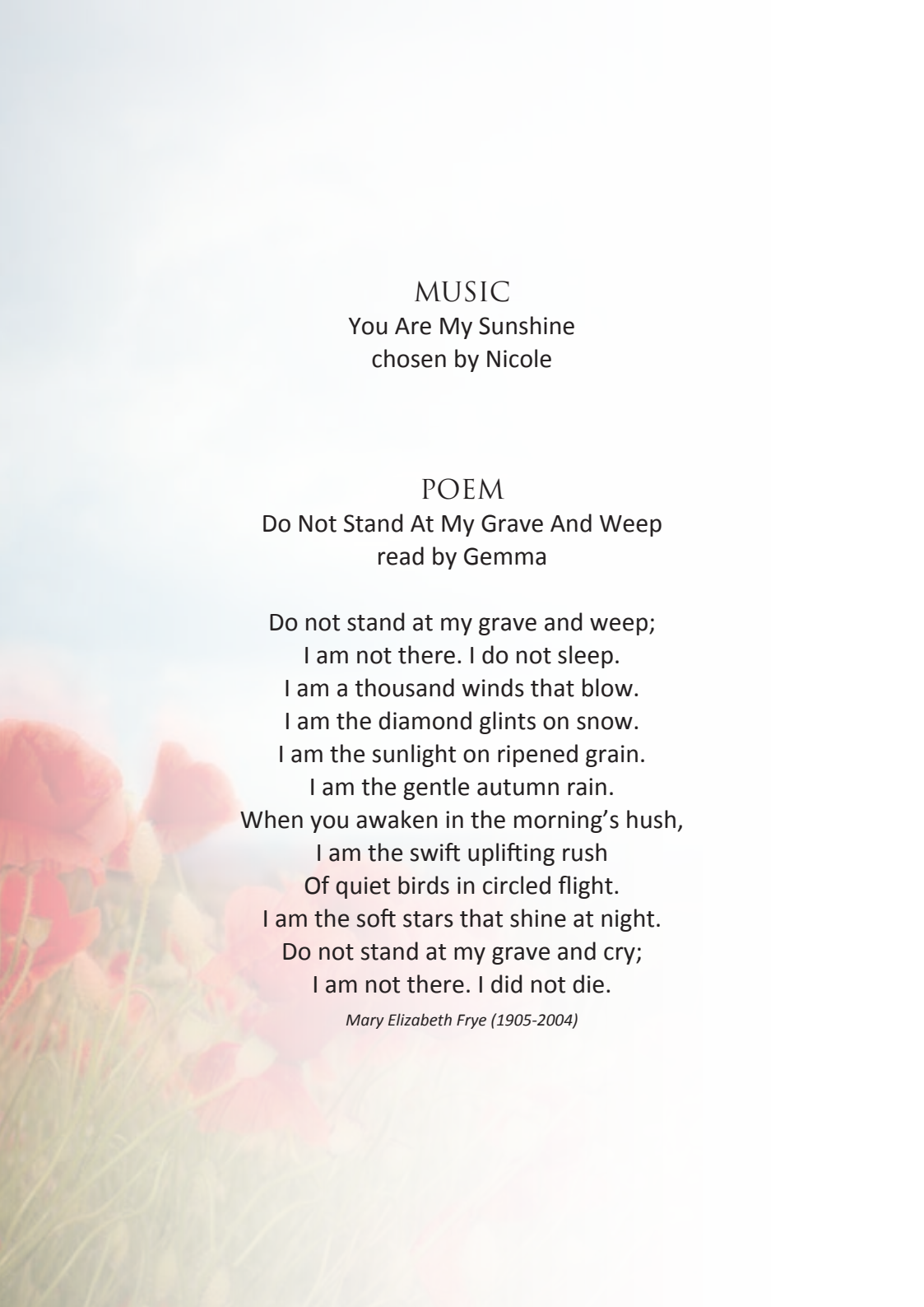
I Miss You, Mum
chosen by Sami

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.



MUSIC
You Are My Sunshine
chosen by Nicole

POEM
Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep
read by Gemma

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004)

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)



COMMENDATION

THE BLESSING

CLOSING MUSIC

Take Me Home, Country Roads

The burial of Patricia will take place after this service, at Findern Cemetery, Common Piece Lane, Derby DE65 6AF.





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

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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