



IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
**IRENE THOMAS**

15th April 1951 - 18th August 2019

St Edmund's Church  
Monday 2nd September 2019 at 2.15 pm

# Order of Service

**MUSIC IN**  
**'Gabriel's Oboe'**  
**Ennio Morricone**

**OPENING PRAYER AND WELCOME**



## HYMN

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,  
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,  
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,  
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me,  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;  
They came with me and the Dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;  
The holy people said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,  
And they left me there on a Cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;  
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,  
But I am the Dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;  
I am the life that'll never, never die;  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

*Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)*



**BIBLE READING AND REFLECTION**

Matthew, Chapter 5: verses 1-12

**EULOGY**

prepared by Lisa Whitton and Lindy Thomas





**REFLECTION MUSIC**

‘Time To Say goodbye’

Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman

**PRAYERS *and* 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.

## POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep  
read by Gillian Cloke

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 wake in the morning hush,  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circling flight.

I am the soft starlight at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and weep.  
I am not there, I do not sleep.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry.  
I am not there, I did not die.

*Mary Elizabeth Frye*





## **HYMN**

And did those feet in ancient times  
Walk upon England's mountains green?

And was the holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among those dark satanic mills.

Bring me my bow of burning gold,  
Bring me my arrows of desire;  
Bring me my spear; O clouds, unfold;  
Bring me my chariot of fire;  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

## **COMMENDATION**

### **PRAYER**

### **BLESSING**

### **MUSIC OUT**

'Athair Ar Neamh'

Enya

Irene's family would like to thank everyone for your kind words and support, as well as coming to celebrate her life today.

You are cordially invited to join them afterwards for refreshments and to share more memories at 281 Restaurant and Rooms:

281-283 Nottingham Road  
Mansfield NG18 4SE



Donations, if desired, to  
**Nottinghamshire Hospice**  
care of AW Lymn.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Robin Hood House  
Robin Hood Street  
Nottingham  
NG3 1GF

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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