

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
VERONICA JEAN COLEMAN

13th September 1927 - 18th January 2024



Markeaton Crematorium,  
Round Chapel

Monday 12th February 2024  
at 11.30 am





# Order of Service

## **ENTRANCE MUSIC**

Jesu, Joy Of Man's Desiring

## **WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION**

by Leni Robson, Celebrant



## MOMENT OF REFLECTION

Music: Now Thank We All Our God  
by Huddersfield Choral Society

Now thank we all our God,  
with heart and hands and voices,  
who wondrous things has done,  
in whom his world rejoices;  
who from our mothers' arms  
has blessed us on our way  
with countless gifts of love,  
and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God  
through all our life be near us,  
with ever joyful hearts  
and blessed peace to cheer us,  
to keep us in his grace,  
and guide us when perplexed,  
and free us from all ills  
of this world in the next.

All praise and thanks to God  
the Father now be given,  
the Son and Spirit blest,  
who reign in highest heaven  
the one eternal God,  
whom heaven and earth adore;  
for thus it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

*Martin Rinkart (1586-1649)*



## TRIBUTE TO VERONICA


### POEM Grandma

“Hello love, nice to see you,”  
was always the first thing you’d say.  
Your smile would light up the room  
whenever we came to stay.

We travelled here, and abroad,  
on all our holidays together,  
so many memories, laughs and photos  
that I will treasure forever.

You did a parachute fly for your 90th,  
for a fun, adventurous pose.  
You loved playing cards or board games,  
and especially Triominoes.

Sitting down in the evenings  
to answer questions on The Chase,  
you were a fountain of knowledge,  
both obscure and common place.



We drove all over Derbyshire  
and up and down the Peak,  
I know those roads so well now,  
from Bamford Edge to Leek.

The Book Store was our favourite jaunt,  
we would always buy a stack,  
take them home and share the best,  
never long till we went back.

All your stories, and your anecdotes,  
all your beautiful art,  
I will remember and share them,  
held in a special place in my heart.

You worked hard and were full of love,  
may God bless your peaceful rest.  
Gran, you had such an incredible life,  
and to me, you were the best.



## COMMITTAL

### 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.





## MOMENT OF REFLECTION

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended  
by the Cambridge Singers

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
the darkness falls at thy behest;  
to thee our morning hymns ascended,  
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church, unsleeping,  
while earth rolls onward into light,  
through all the world her watch is keeping,  
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
the dawn leads on another day,  
the voice of prayer is never silent,  
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
and hour by hour fresh lips are making  
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord, thy throne shall never,  
like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,  
'til all thy creatures own thy sway.

*John Ellerton (1826-1893)*





## CLOSING WORDS

### Stairway To The Stars

There's a silver trail of moonlight  
leading upward to the sky,  
and the night is like a velvet lullaby.

There's a heaven of blue  
and we'll go there, just you and I.

Let's build a stairway to the stars  
and climb that stairway to the stars  
with love beside us.

To fill the night with a song,  
we'll hear the sound of violins  
out yonder where the blue begins.

The moon will guide us  
as we go drifting along.

Can't we sail away on a lazy daisy petal  
over the rim of the hills?

Can't we sail away on a little dream?

Let's build a stairway to the stars,  
settle high on the crest of a thrill.



## **EXIT MUSIC**

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
The Farmhouse,  
Ashbourne Road,  
Derby  
DE22 4LY.

Donations in memory of Veronica for the  
**British Heart Foundation**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
**[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)**  
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*The Family Funeral Service\**

Meek House  
521 Burton Road  
Littleover  
Derby  
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