

In Loving Memory
of



Zoe Ellen Bremer

17th December 1958 - 28th May 2018

Bramcote Crematorium
Monday 9th July 2018 at 12.30 pm

Order of Service

MUSIC IN

The Bridge by the Bee Gees

OPENING WORDS

The Spirit Is Among Us
by Cliff Reed

Come Into This Place Of Peace
by William F. Schulz

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:

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

PRAYER

Fire Of The Spirit by Hildegard Von Bingen

read by Brigitte

Prayer of Remembrance for Zoe

by Christina Smith

READING

The Green After

by Meg Barnhouse

read by Howard

MEMORIES OF ZOE

from Anne Evans

read by Howard

POEM

Remember Me

requested by Lynn Horne, read by Howard

ZOE'S STORY

compiled and read by Howard

MY MEMORIES OF ZOE

by Howard

MY MEMORIES

by Cassandra

A TIME OF QUIETNESS

by Howard

READINGS

Let Us Be At Peace
by Thích Nhất Hanh

Summer Sky
by Cliff Reed

Wild Geese
by Mary Oliver

READING

Song Of The Open Road
by Walt Whitman
read by Howard

Dance With Your Memories
from *The Five People You Meet In Heaven*
by Mitch Albom
read by Brigitte

Tailchaser's Song
by Tad Williams
read by Brigitte

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)

POEM

Crossing The Bar
by Lord Tennyson
read by Howard

CLOSING WORDS

O Never Harm The Dreaming World
by Kathleen Raine

To Live In This World
by Mary Oliver

Hold On To What Is Good
by Nancy Wood

MUSIC OUT

Over The Rainbow
by Eva Cassidy



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

Memorial donations for
Hayward House
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

All are welcome for refreshment at
Broad Oak, Main Street, Strelley Village NG8 6PD.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Deer Park House
359 Wollaton Road
Nottingham
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