



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

Memorial donations for
NUH Charity, Ward C5
may be left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

Deer Park House
359 Wollaton Road
Nottingham
NG8 1FQ
www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of



MAUREEN ANNE SNOW

10th April 1954 - 21st March 2020

Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel
Monday 20th April 2020
at 2.15 pm



MUSIC

Because You Loved Me by Celine Dion

ENTRY MUSIC

Bridge Over Troubled Water by Simon and Garfunkel

INTRODUCTION

Elaine Maydew, Celebrant

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.

THE COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

Celebrant

EXIT MUSIC

Love Can Build A Bridge by The Judds



POEM

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room;
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared;
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It is all part of nature's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds;
Miss me, but let me go.



POEM

A Mother's Garden read by David

My mother kept a garden,
A garden of the heart;
She planted all the good things
That gave my life its start.
She turned me to the sunshine
And encouraged me to dream,
Fostering and nurturing
The seeds of self-esteem.
And when the winds and rains came
She protected me enough;
But not too much, she knew I'd need
To stand up strong and tough.
Her constant good example
Always taught me right from wrong;
Markers for my pathway
To last my whole life long.
I am my mother's garden,
I am her legacy.
And I hope today she feels the love
Reflected back from me.



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 in 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!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

EULOGY

read by Fiona

SONG

Edelweiss from *The Sound Of Music*

POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

read by David

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 glint on snow.
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am in gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning hush,
I am swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the starshine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I did not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004)

BLESSING

including The Lost Words Spell Song introduced by Sheila