



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

Memorial donations for
Cancer Research UK
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
The Royal British Legion, 141 Beardall Street,
Hucknall, Nottingham NG15 7RA.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

St. James House
53 Portland Road
Hucknall
NG15 7SL

www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate
the Life of*

Barbara Wood née Wiggington

21st January 1932 - 28th October 2016

Mansfield Crematorium
Wednesday 16th November 2016
at 2.00 pm

Service conducted by Reverend Vanessa Hollingworth

Order of Service

Poem

She Has Gone

read by Barbara's granddaughter, Ellie

Prayers for the Family

Commendation and Committal

Closing Prayer and Benediction

Exit Music

'I Will Always Love You'

by Whitney Houston

Hymn

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 for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

Entrance Music

'Wind Beneath My Wings'

by Bette Midler

Welcome and Opening Sentences

Prayer

Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Bible Reading

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: selected verses
read by Barbara's daughter-in-law, Annette

Family Tribute

by Barbara's son-in-law, Tom

Eulogy

by Reverend Vanessa Hollingworth