

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
EDNA ROSE VARLEY

13th June 1925 - 25th August 2019



Thursday 19th September 2019
Christ Church, Cinderhill
at 11.00 am

Service led by The Reverend Peter Jones





PROCESSIONAL MUSIC
The Lord's My Shepherd
by Jonathan Veira

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

READING
Psalm 121

HYMN

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)



A bouquet of vibrant red roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a background of green leaves and stems. The entire scene is placed on a light-colored, possibly white or cream, wooden surface with visible grain. The text of the eulogy and hymns is overlaid on the left and center of the page, partially overlapping the roses and the wood.

EULOGY

read by Brian Disney, Edna's nephew

HYMN

I do not know what lies ahead,
The way I cannot see:
Yet no-one stands near to be my guide,
He'll show the way to me:

*I know who holds the future,
And He'll guide me with his hand;
With God things don't just happen,
Everything by him is planned.
So as I face tomorrow,
With its problems large and small,
I'll trust the God of miracles,
Give to Him my all.*

I do not know how many days
Of life are mine to spend;
But one who knows and cares for me
Will keep me to the end.
I know who holds...

I do not know the course ahead,
What joys and griefs are there;
But one is near who fully knows,
I'll trust His loving care.
I know who holds...

READING

Romans, Chapter 8: verses 31-39

WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT

HYMN

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness -
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
'Precious Saviour still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Medlicott Scriven (1819-1886)





PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come, Your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power and the glory are Yours.
Now and forever. Amen.





HYMN

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood:

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love:
This is my story, this is my song...

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest -
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love:
This is my story, this is my song...

Frances Jane Crosby (1820-1915)

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Be Thou My Vision
by Caleb and Kelsey







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
27 Keverne Close, Aspley,
Nottingham NG8 5EF.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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389 Nuthall Road
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