

Photograph of Market Square, Penrith

All of the Tate family would like to thank everyone for their kindness, support and messages of sympathy given to us at this sad time.

> We would be pleased to welcome all those who wish to join us afterwards at The Nags Head, Woodborough.

Donations in memory of Noreen for **Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire Air Ambulance Charity** may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

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The Family Funeral Service®

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21st November 1928 - 17th June 2024

Gedling Crematorium Tuesday 23rd July 2024 at 11.00 am





Order of Service

Entrance Music
All Things Bright And Beautiful
by John Rutter

Welcome and Introduction

Poem Anonymous

Our lives go on without you But nothing is the same; We have to hide our heartache When someone speaks your name. Sad are the hearts that love you, Silent are the tears that fall, Living here without you Is the hardest part of all. You did so many things for us, Your heart was kind and true, And when we needed someone We could always count on you. The special years will not return When we are all together, But with the love in our hearts You will walk with us forever.

Eulogy by Daughters-in-Law, Julie and Ida

Who would have thought that one year and eleven days after we lost Dad we would lose you, Mum? Life will not be the same without you now that you have gone.

We would like to thank you for welcoming us both into the family. Thank you for all the love, support and guidance and all the wonderful memories you have given us over the years. Thank you for always showing an interest in everything we do, but most of all thank you for your wonderful Sons that we are married to. You did a great job raising them to become the amazing men that they are and we are so proud to be your Daughters-in-Law.

The Tate family is not a large one compared to some but one thing we can safely say is that we are all about being a family. We love nothing more than when we can all get together whenever we can, to celebrate special occasions, especially at Christmas. Christmas will not be the same any more but rest assured, you and Dad will always be in our thoughts as we propose a toast to you both.

We will treasure all the wonderful memories that we have made together as a family, no one can ever take those away and we promise to continue to create more great memories in the future.

Your time has come to be united with Dad and all our loved ones who have sadly gone before you.

We love you Mum, rest in peace and farewell, until we see you again.

4/ymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways; Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, In purer lives Thy service find, In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,

Till all our strivings cease;

Take from our souls the strain and stress,

And let our ordered lives confess

The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)



Mum you were thrilled when Dave married Julie in 1982 and Mike married Ida in 1986. Dave and Julie then gifted you with your first Grandson Nigel in 1991 and your second Grandson Philip in 1994. Nigel married Cathy in 2017 and in 2021 your first Great-Grandson Joshua Harry was born. You were so proud of Joshua and you loved that he shared his middle name with Dad. Your second Great-Grandson Louis William was then born in 2023, and you were delighted when Philip and Paige set up a new home together last year.

We will all miss those early morning phone calls we had from you Mum, when you would sing down the phone to us on our Birthdays and Anniversaries!

Apart from the occasional health scare when Dad was still in our lives, you were the one person who we thought would continue to be our Mum for a number of years, being the active person you were. Sadly your health began to suffer shortly after Dad's passing. You continued to recover from the injuries and illnesses you suffered but sadly, the last illness was just too much for you to overcome.

And finally Mum...

When we recall our childhoods, growing up to be the men we are today, we always realised how fortunate we have been to have you as our Mum. We see a Mum who taught us to show respect, kindness and concern, be patient to help others, and to love and protect all those family and friends close to us.

We tried your patience often, but you never gave up and now we are so grateful that you knew what you thought was best for us. We are sure this message will make you smile, which just shows your firm but gentle ways were all so worthwhile.

You will always be in our hearts and memories as you were a truly wonderful Mum to us both, and we are so, so proud to be your Sons.

We will miss you and love you forever.

Eulogy by Dave and Mike

Mum, we are so honoured, grateful and proud that you were our Mum; from our childhood days at Bulwell St Mary's Junior School, on to our senior school at Bluecoat, you always encouraged us to work hard, study more and that we would reap the rewards at the end of our school days.

You gave us both some great advice and support in everything we did. We represented our schools at numerous sports and you would always make sure that you were there with us, cheering us on.

You encouraged us to attend Cubs, go with you to Church on Sundays (even though we preferred to be playing football!) and progress into being choir boys, occasionally helping out in ringing the Church bells. Your musical knowledge of playing various instruments inspired us to take up playing the piano and trumpet.

We had so many happy and memorable holidays together in the Lake District visiting our Grandparents. The highlights for you would be to take us for an ice cream at Twentymans in Allonby and picking mushrooms at Skinburness in the early hours of the morning, even though we didn't like them, but we had great fun trying to find them.

We had some wonderful memories at Christmas, particularly when the Rydeheard family came to visit. Dad loved to dress up when he would entertain all of us with indoor fireworks, filling the room with smoke and we did have a great time. Dad was also renowned for wearing either a flashing bow tie or musical tie at Christmas, which always made us all laugh.

Remembrances and Eulogies

written by Noreen read by Joyce Atkins

Culogy and Poem
The Daffodils
by Grandsons, Nigel and Philip

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

And then my heart with pleasure fills, And dances with the daffodils.

William Wordsworth

Poem

She Is Gone by David Harkins (requested by Noreen) read by Joyce Atkins

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her and only that she is gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what she would want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Commendation and Committal

Psalm 23
The Lord Is My Shepherd

Irish Blessing

Exit Music
Strangers In The Night
by Frank Sinatra

The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never. I nothing lack if I am his, and he is mine forever.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me; and on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.

And so through all the length of days, thy goodness faileth never; Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house forever.

Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

Time to Reflect with visual tribute Music: Edelweiss **Christopher Plummer**

Bible Reading
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

The Address

4/ymn

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One, is here.
Come bow before Him now,
With reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found,
We stand on Holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around;
He burns with Holy fire,
With splendour He is crowned.
How awesome is the sight,
Our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place,
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him,
In faith receive from Him;
Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place.

David J. Evans (b.1957)

Prayers

including

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.