



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
Bramcote Church Centre,  
Church Street, Bramcote NG9 3HD.

Donations in memory of Carole for the  
**NSPCC**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
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**A.W. LYMN**  
*The Family Funeral Service\**

Half Crown House  
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*To Celebrate  
the Life of*

*Carole Nyta Croft*

2nd December 1943 - 24th July 2024



St Michael and All Angels Church, Bramcote  
Service led by Reverend David Edinborough  
Tuesday 20th August 2024  
at 11.30 am





*Following the service, a private family committal will take place,  
and the family will greet you at Bramcote Church Centre  
on their return.*

## *Order of Service*







*Music while Congregation are Seated*

Wachet Auf, Ruft Uns Die Stimme  
*played by the organist, Mr David Hanford*

*Processional Music*

Toccata in D Minor  
by Bach  
*played by the organist*

*Sentences of Scripture*

*Welcome and Opening Prayer*

*Commendation*

*The Blessing*

*Recessional Music*

Widor's Toccata  
*played by the organist*





### *Choral Piece*

Nunc Dimittis  
*sung by the choir*

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace  
according to thy word.  
For mine eyes have seen  
thy salvation,  
which thou hast prepared  
before the face of all people.  
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles  
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son  
and to the Holy Ghost.  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,  
world without end.  
Amen.

### *Hymn*

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the Holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

*William Blake (1757-1827)*

### *Eulogy*

read by son, Nicholas Croft





### *Hymn*

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.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love!

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)*

### *Reading*

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13  
read by Alison Croft

### *The Address*

### *Prayers*

#### *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.

