



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

RUTH ALEXANDRA
WILSON-BRINDLEY

22nd May 1971 - 26th December 2019



St Oswald's Church, Ashbourne
Monday 3rd February 2020 at 12.30 pm



A misty forest scene with tall, slender trees and dense foliage in shades of orange, yellow, and brown. The atmosphere is soft and ethereal, with a light mist or fog filling the air. The trees are silhouetted against a pale, hazy background, creating a sense of depth and tranquility. The overall color palette is warm and muted, typical of an autumn forest.

ORDER OF SERVICE



ENTRANCE MUSIC

Tears In Heaven

Eric Clapton

SENTENCES

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)



READINGS

MEMORIES OF RUTH

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.



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, O 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)



THE COMMENDATION

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Angel

Sarah McLachlan

*The burial will now follow the church service
at Ashbourne Cemetery at 1.30 pm.*



AT THE CEMETERY

WELCOME

PRAYERS

THE COMMITTAL

NUNC DIMITTIS

BLESSING



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

All are welcome for light refreshments at the
Derby Irish Centre, 11 Becket Street, Derby DE1 1HT.

Memorial donations for
Mind
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Derwent House
9 Becket Street
Derby
DE1 1HT
www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305