



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

All are welcome for refreshments at
28 Lower Park Street,
Stapleford,
Nottingham
NG9 8EW.

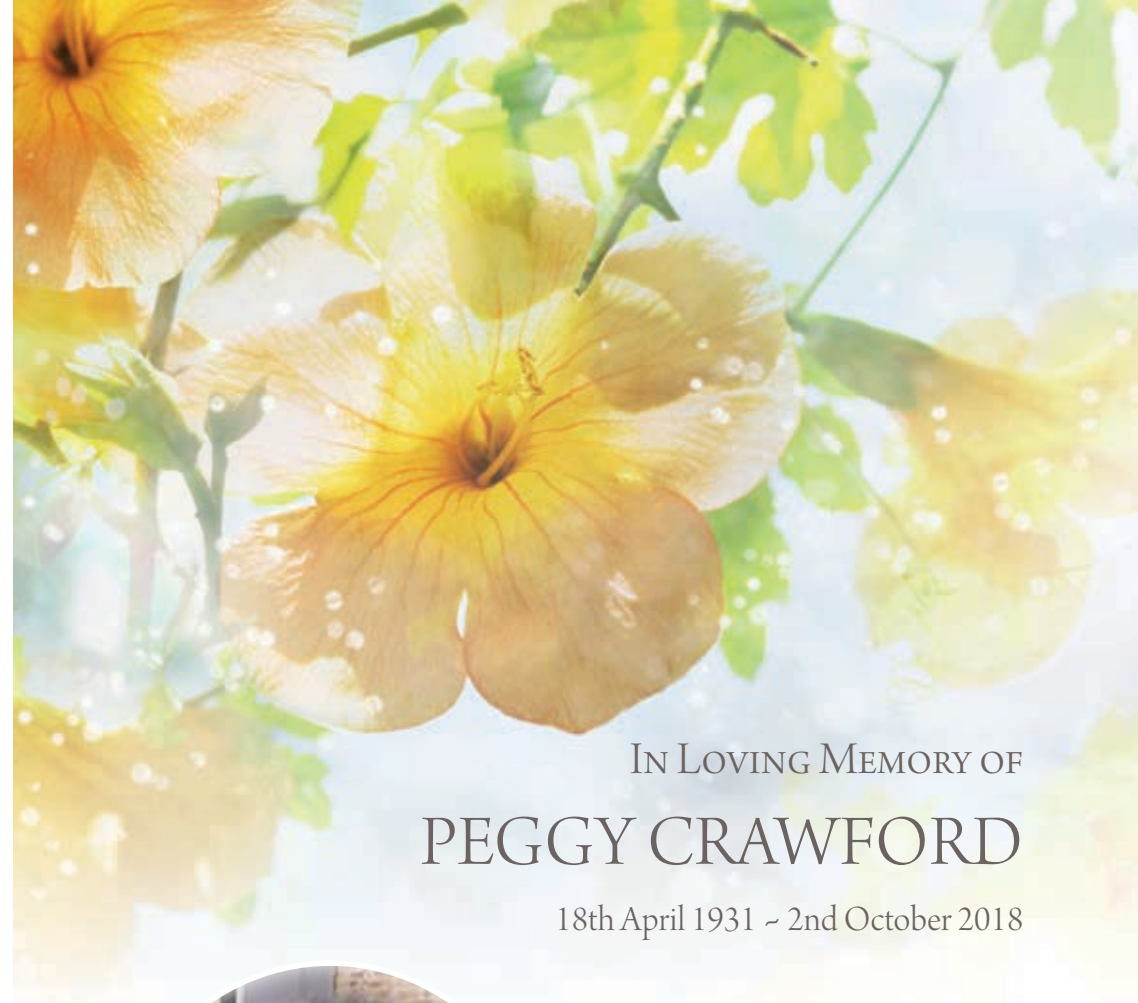
A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Parker House
25 Church Street
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 8GA

www.lymn.co.uk

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF
PEGGY CRAWFORD

18th April 1931 ~ 2nd October 2018



Bramcote Crematorium,
Reflection Chapel
Friday 26th October 2018
at 11.15 am

Celebrant: Mrs Deborah Wharton



POEM

Her Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of her as gone away,
Her journey's just begun;
Life holds so many facets,
This earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.

Think how she must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.

And think of her as living
In the hearts of those she touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost
And she was loved so much.

Ellen Brenneman

EXIT MUSIC

Ballade Pour Adeline ~ James Last

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Canon In D ~ Pachelbel
James Galway

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

POEM

The Rose Beyond The Wall

Near a shady wall a rose once grew,
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,
Watered and fed by the morning dew,
Shedding its sweetness day and night.

As it grew and blossomed fair and tall,
Slowly rising to loftier height,
It came to a crevice in the wall
Through which there shone a beam of light.

Onward it crept with added strength
With never a thought of fear or pride,
It followed the light through the crevice's length
And unfolded itself on the other side.

The light, the dew, the broadening view
Were found the same as they were before,
And it lost itself in beauties new,
Breathing its fragrance more and more.

Shall claim of death cause us to grieve
And make our courage faint and fall?
Nay! Let us faith and hope receive -
The rose still grows beyond the wall,

Scattering fragrance far and wide
Just as it did in days of yore,
Just as it did on the other side,
Just as it will for evermore.

PEGGY'S STORY

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES OF MUM

by Shelley Michael
read by Deborah Wharton

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Cavatina ~ John Williams

CLOSING WORDS