

Celebration of Life of

Irene Ferrie

8th November 1940 - 5th May 2024



Friday 7th June 2024
Trent Valley Crematorium,
Stanhope Chapel at 11.30 am
followed by burial at
Nottingham Road Cemetery at 12.45 pm



Order of Service



ENTRANCE MUSIC

Everybody Hurts
R.E.M.

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

MEMORIES OF IRENE'S LIFE

shared by John



THOUGHTS AND POEM

Crabbit Old Woman
by Phyllis McCormack
shared by Chloe and Lizzie

What do you see, nurse, what do you see?
What are you thinking when you look at me -
 A crabbit old woman, not very wise,
 Uncertain of habit with far-away eyes,
 Who dribbles her food and makes no reply
When you say in a loud voice, "I do wish you'd try."
Who seems not to notice the things that you do
 And forever is losing a stocking or shoe.
Who, unresisting or not; lets you do as you will
 With bathing and feeding the long day is fill.
Is that what you're thinking, is that what you see?
Then open your eyes, nurse, you're looking at me.
 I'll tell you who I am as I sit here so still!
 As I rise at your bidding, as I eat at your will.
I'm a small child of 10 with a father and mother,
Brothers and sisters, who loved one another -
 A young girl of 16 with wings on her feet,
 Dreaming that soon now a lover she'll meet,
 A bride soon at 20 - my heart gives a leap,
 Recalling the vows that I promised to keep.



At 25 now I have young of my own
Who need me to build a secure happy home;
A woman of 30, my young now grow fast,
Bound to each other with ties that should last;
At 40, my young sons have grown and are gone,
But my man is beside me to see I don't mourn;
At 50, once more babies play around my knee,
Again we know children, my loved one and me.
Dark days are upon me, my husband is dead,
I look at the future, I shudder with dread,
For my young are all rearing young ones of their own.
And I think of the years and the love that I've known;
I'm an old woman now and nature is cruel -
'Tis her jest to make old age look like a fool.
The body is crumbled, grace and vigor depart,
There is now a stone where I once had a heart,
But inside this old carcass, a young girl still dwells,
And now and again my battered heart swells,
I remember the joy, I remember the pain,
And I'm loving and living life over again.
I think of the years all too few- gone too fast.
And accept the stark fact that nothing can last-
So open your eyes, nurse, open and see,
Not a crabbit old woman, look closer, see me.



REFLECTION MUSIC

accompanied by a visual tribute

The Way We Were

Barbra Streisand

PRAYER

and

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.



CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

Blanket On The Ground
Billy Joe Spears



At the Graveside

WELCOME

POEM

Feel No Guilt In Laughter

Feel no guilt in laughter, she knows how much you care,
Feel no sorrow in a smile that she's not there to share.

You cannot grieve forever, she wouldn't want you to,
She'd hope that you would carry on, the way you always do.
So talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you, a word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
That brings her back as clearly as though she still were here
And fills you with the feeling that she is always near.

For if you keep those moments you will never be apart
And she will live forever, locked safe within your heart.



FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS







Together again

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at Chaddesden Park Social Club,
391 Nottingham Road, Derby DE21 6PD

Donations in memory of Irene for
Dementia UK
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 by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Meek House
521 Burton Road
Littleover
Derby
DE23 6FT
www.lymn.co.uk

