

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MAY ELIZABETH WOOD

3rd November 1929 - 14th December 2021



Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel
Wednesday 29th December 2021
at 2.00 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC ON ENTRY

Moonlight Serenade

Glenn Miller

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION





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)

POEM
She Is Gone

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'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

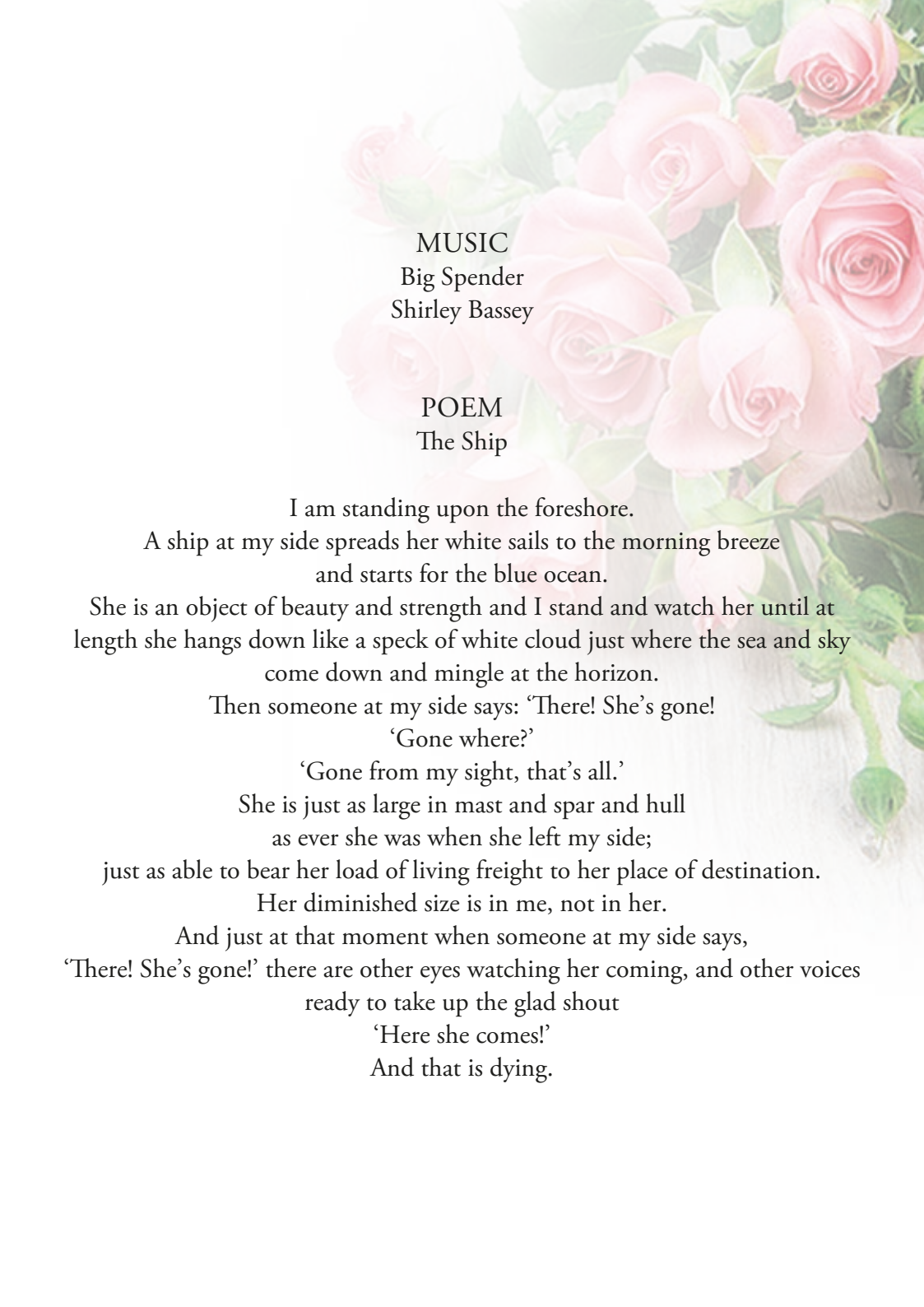
You can remember her and only that she's gone,
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
or you can do what she'd want: smile: open your eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins

MAY'S LIFE





MUSIC
Big Spender
Shirley Bassey

POEM
The Ship

I am standing upon the foreshore.
A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze
and starts for the blue ocean.
She is an object of beauty and strength and I stand and watch her until at
length she hangs down like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky
come down and mingle at the horizon.
Then someone at my side says: 'There! She's gone!
'Gone where?'
'Gone from my sight, that's all.'
She is just as large in mast and spar and hull
as ever she was when she left my side;
just as able to bear her load of living freight to her place of destination.
Her diminished size is in me, not in her.
And just at that moment when someone at my side says,
'There! She's gone!' there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices
ready to take up the glad shout
'Here she comes!'
And that is dying.

FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

MUSIC ON LEAVING

This Love Of Mine

Shirley Bassey







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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
11 Grangewood Court,
Wollaton Vale,
Wollaton,
Nottingham
NG8 2PY.

Donations in memory of May for
Cancer Research 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

Deer Park House
359 Wollaton Road
Nottingham
NG8 1FQ
www.lymn.co.uk

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