

IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF  
**BERYL BRADBURY**

11th September 1931 - 9th February 2019



Main Chapel, Wilford Hill Crematorium  
Monday 25th February 2019  
followed by interment in Southern Cemetery

Service conducted by Steven Eustace

# ORDER OF SERVICE



A bouquet of pink roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall aesthetic is soft and elegant.

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

The Way We Were  
by Barbra Streisand

WELCOME

TRIBUTE

TREASURED MEMORIES OF BERYL

read by Steven Eustace

POEM  
Daffodils  
by William Wordsworth  
read by Steven Eustace

I wandered lonely as a cloud  
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,  
When all at once I saw a crowd,  
A host, of golden daffodils;  
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,  
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine  
And twinkle on the milky way,  
They stretched in never-ending line  
Along the margin of a bay:  
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,  
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they  
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:  
A poet could not but be gay,  
In such a jocund company:  
I gazed - and gazed - but little thought  
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie  
In vacant or in pensive mood,  
They flash upon that inward eye  
Which is the bliss of solitude;  
And then my heart with pleasure fills,  
And dances with the daffodils.



A bouquet of several pink roses with green leaves, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a soft, light green gradient.

A TIME OF REFLECTION

MUSIC

Smile

by Michael Bolton

## POEM

### Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room;  
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not for long  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that once we shared;  
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the master plan,  
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends we know,  
Laugh at all the things we used to do;  
Miss me, but let me go.

## RECESSIONAL MUSIC

We'll Meet Again  
by Vera Lynn

*The committal will now take place at the graveside.*





A bouquet of pink roses is shown in the upper right corner of the page, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a soft, light green and white gradient.

## GRAVESIDE FAREWELL

### 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.



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

Memorial donations for  
**Macmillan Cancer Support**  
may be left in the box provided  
on leaving the service, sent care of  
A.W. Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service  
or left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries).

All are welcome for refreshment at  
The White Horse, Church Street, Ruddington, Nottingham NG11 6HD.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Chaworth House  
24 Varney Road  
Clifton  
NG11 8EX  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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