



"Been out all day CHEERS."

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

Memorial donations for
Cats Protection
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

All are welcome for refreshment at
The Nabb Inn,
Nabb Lane,
Hucknall,
NG15 6NT.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

St. James House
53 Portland Road
Hucknall
NG15 7SL

www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate
the Life of*

Patricia Margaret Orange

9th November 1944 - 1st April 2018

St Mary's Church, Hucknall
Wednesday 25th April 2018
at 12.00 noon

Service conducted by
Reverend James Pacey





Reflection Music

Three Times A Lady
by Lionel Richie

Commendation

Exit Music

Human
by The Killers

*The service in church will now be followed by burial
at Hucknall Cemetery*





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.

Order of Service

Entry Music

The Air That I Breathe
by The Hollies

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Poem

'What Can You Say'





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)



Reading

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13

Tribute and Address

