

In Loving Memory of



RACHEL KATRIONA KLEIN

30th January 1992 - 24th February 2024


Monday 8th April 2024 at 3.00 pm
Gedling Crematorium



ORDER OF SERVICE

Led by Reverend Stuart Ellis





ENTRY MUSIC
Theme from *Spirited Away*
by Joe Hisaishi

WELCOME

PRAYER

HYMN

For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies:

*Gracious God to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light:

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and minds delight,
for the mystic harmony
linking sense to sound and sight:

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
pleasures pure and undefiled:

For each perfect gift and sign
of your love so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven:

Folliott Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)





POEM

At Times Like This

by David Lott

read by Rachel's cousin, Ayşe Güngör

At times like this,

We may look through books for the perfect words
To give form to our feelings, make the thing complete,
Set the matter at rest.

But in the hours of searching, each piece lies rejected:
Too precise, too difficult – too harsh, not relevant,
Implying what we do not wish.

But look into the grey wide sky, and the thoughts will come like this,
Remember me when I loved you most, and you loved me most.
Remember me when I was my bravest, and when I did you right.
Then let that be our secret bond,
And just once, let us rise in the morning and enjoy the light,
And know that the bird in the mist is returning to the sun.





BIBLE READINGS

read by Stephen Tebbit, Christina Heward-Mills
and Morag Tebbit, Rachel's uncle and aunts

Psalm 139: verses 1-12, 23-24 (NIV)

Romans, Chapter 8: verses 35, 37-39

John, Chapter 14: verse 27

FAMILY TRIBUTES
Daniel Klein, Leon Heward-Mills

FRIENDS' TRIBUTES
Andrew Payne, Laurie Spry

EULOGY
Reverend Stuart Ellis





READING

Death Is Nothing At All

by Henry Scott-Holland

read by Leon Heward-Mills

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak it to me in the same way you always used;
Put no difference into your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was;
Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
Somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.





HYMN

Thanks for friends who keep on loving,
finding ways to help us grow,
celebrating our achievements,
sharing in our pain and woe.
God is glimpsed where love is faithful:
mirrored here in time and space.
Thanks to God for friends who love us:
Christ revealed in every face.

Other people help to shape us
when they take the time to share
words of wisdom, honest actions
through our journey in God's care.
In our faithful, honest learning
we discover things unknown.
Thanks to God for friends who teach us:
seeking talent yet ungrown.

Praise to God for this great gifting
of relationship and friend:
imaging divine relating;
found in heaven with no end.
Bless us Maker, Word and Spirit
as companions on the way.
Thanks to God for friends who help us
to fulfil our lives each day.

PRAYERS 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.





HYMN

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me lie in pastures green,
he leads me by the still, still waters,
his goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in you alone,
and I will trust in you alone,
for your endless mercy follows me,
your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,
and he anoints my head with oil;
and my cup - it overflows with joy,
I feast on his pure delights.

And though I walk the darkest path -
I will not fear the evil one,
for you are with me, and your rod and staff
are the comfort I need to know.

Stuart Townend

THE COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

PRAYER AND BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Forever Young

by Bob Dylan





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Lambley, Main Street, Lambley, Nottingham NG4 4PN.

Donations in memory of Rachel for
St Mungo's
and
Haemochromatosis 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®

296 Southwell Road East
Rainworth, Mansfield
Nottinghamshire
NG21 0EB
www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305