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 Vale Function Room 780 Mansfield Road Woodthorpe Nottingham NG5 3GG

All are very welcome so please join us as we continue to celebrate the life of our beautiful Teresa.

> Donations in memory of Teresa 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



The Family Funeral Service®

St. Albans House 32 High Street Arnold NG5 7DZ

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28th June 1958 - 9th April 2024



The Church of the Good Shepherd

Wednesday 1st May 2024 at 11.30 am





Order of Service

Gathering Music
Rainbow Valley by Love Affair

Greeting and Opening Prayer

Pinal Prayer and Blessing

Exit Music
Wind Beneath My Wings by Bette Midler

Poem
Death Is Nothing At All

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.

Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)



Commendation + ymn
The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.
So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.
So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.
So I'll cherish...

George Bennard (1873-1958)

First Reading

St Paul's First Letter to the Thessalonians, Chapter 4: verses 13-18

Psalm

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)





Cospel
St John, Chapter 17: verses 24-26

→ lomily read by Father Philipp

Universal and Bidding Prayer

Eulogy read by Rachel

The Lords 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.

Commendation

