

Donations in memory of Patricia for
Cancer Research UK
may be placed in the donation box provided
or sent care of
A W Lymn
The Family Funeral Service,
at the address below.

After the service, you are welcome
to join the family for refreshments at the
Victoria Tavern,
40 Wilford Road,
Ruddington
NG11 6EQ.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



*In Celebration of the Life
of*

Patricia Anne Mason

27th February 1940 - 4th May 2019



Monday 3rd June 2019 at 11.00 am
Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel



Music In

Moonlight Serenade - Glenn Miller

Opening Scripture

John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

Welcome

Prayers

Blessing

Music Out

I Say A Little Prayer - Aretha Franklin





Commendation and Committal

Hymn

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 furnishèd
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)





Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Family Tribute

Reflection

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

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

Dear name! The rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury filled
With boundless stores of grace.

Jesus! My Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton (1725-1807)

