



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

Memorial donations for
Courtnie's funeral expenses
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

A.W. LYMN

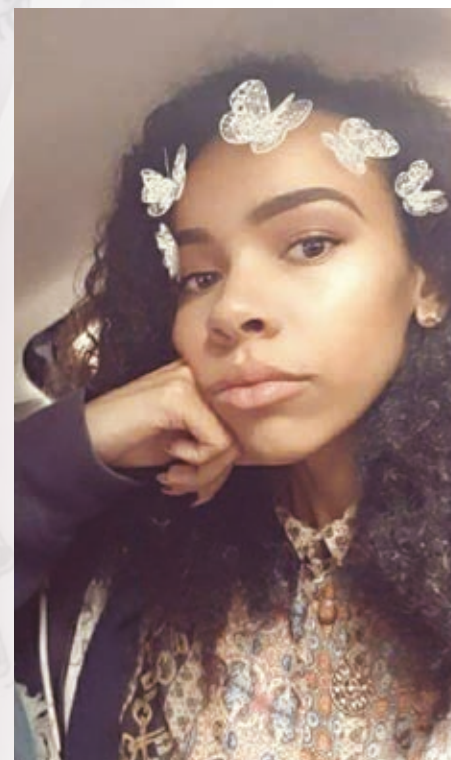
The Family Funeral Service

St. James House
53 Portland Road
Hucknall
NG15 7SL

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

In Loving Memory
of



Courtnie Emma Sheree Watkinson

14th August 1997 - 3rd January 2018

St Mary's Church, Hucknall
Thursday 25th January 2018 at 1.00 pm

Service conducted by Reverend James Pacey





Courtnie's Earlier Years



Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Cranes In The Sky by Solange

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER



SONG

Dancing In The Sky by Dani and Lizzy
(all are welcome to join in)

Tell me, what does it look like in heaven?
Is it peaceful? Is it free like they say?
Does the sun shine bright forever?
Have your fears and your pain gone away?

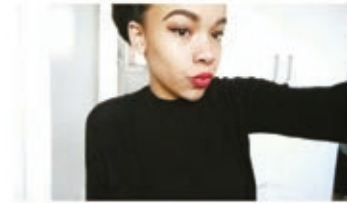
*'Cause here on earth it feels like everything good
is missing since you left,
And here on earth, everything's different, there's an emptiness.*

Oh-oh, I,
I hope you're dancing in the sky.
I hope you're singing in the angel's choir,
I hope the angels know what they have;
I'll bet it's so nice up in heaven since you arrived.

So tell me, what do you do up in heaven?
Are your days filled with love and light?
Is there music? Is there art and invention?
Tell me are you happy? Are you more alive?

*'Cause here on earth it feels like everything good
is missing since you left,
And here on earth, everything's different, there's an emptiness.*

Oh-oh, I,
I hope you're dancing in the sky
And I hope you're singing in the angel's choir,
And I hope the angels know what they have;
I'll bet it's so nice up in heaven since you arrived.





COMMENDATION

EXIT MUSIC

When Will I See You Again by Shakka

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



I hope you're dancing in the sky
And I hope you're singing in the angel's choir,
And I hope the angels know what they have;
I'll bet it's so nice up in heaven since you arrived.
Since you arrived.



READING

1 Corinthian, Chapter 13: verses 1-13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.



TRIBUTE

PRAYERS

REFLECTION MUSIC

Voice clips of Courtnie singing

*All are welcome to come forward
and sign Courtnie's Casket*

