

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
BRENDA DOROTHY RICHARDS

9th July 1935 - 19th June 2018

Brenda's family would like to thank everyone for their support and sympathy expressed during this sad time and would be pleased if you could join them for refreshments at Keyworth United FC, Platt Lane Keyworth.

Memorial donations for
British Red Cross,
The Salvation Army
and
NSPCC

may be left in the box provided on leaving the service,
sent c/o A W Lymn The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.Lymn.co.uk/obituaries

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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

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Keyworth United Reformed Church, Keyworth
Monday 2nd July 2018
at 12.45 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC
Nimrod from *Enigma Variations*
Elgar

WELCOME



HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:
Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC
Gabriel's Oboe
Ennio Morricone

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

FAMILY TRIBUTE

Our Mum
Nigel and Jane

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING

HYMN

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure;
Until with Thee I will one will
To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine;
Until this earthly part of me
Glow with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

Edwin Hatch (1835-1889)

BIBLE READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

OUR GRANNY

with love from the grandchildren

POEM

My Auntie Brenda
read by Philip Trueman

OUR BRENDA

A sister's tribute

A CELEBRATION OF BRENDA'S FAITH

