

*Banana sandwiches, yes please!
You are the gentle autumn breeze.
Extra sugars in our tea,
One for you and one for me.
Silver cabinet games we'd play,
All the sad times fade away.
Homemade mixtures to kill the weeds,
Planting in yoghurt pots Apple seeds.
Pink toilet rolls
And knit dressed dolls;
I'd cut the beard of the Viking trolls.
Crochet patterns on the wall,
China birds preparing for fall.
Polo mints and pearl necklaces,
Hair in constant curly places.
Spelling sticker rescued too,
So many more fun things to do.
Though I wish you didn't have to go,
You are happy now, and that I know.*

by Rianna Richardson



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

Memorial donations for
Cancer Research UK
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

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In Loving Memory of



DOREEN MAY BEARDSLEY

15th October 1924 - 16th May 2017

Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel

Friday 2nd June 2017

at 2.40 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

How Great Thou Art - Daniel O'Donnell

OPENING PRAYERS

INTRODUCTION

by Reverend Pete White

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.

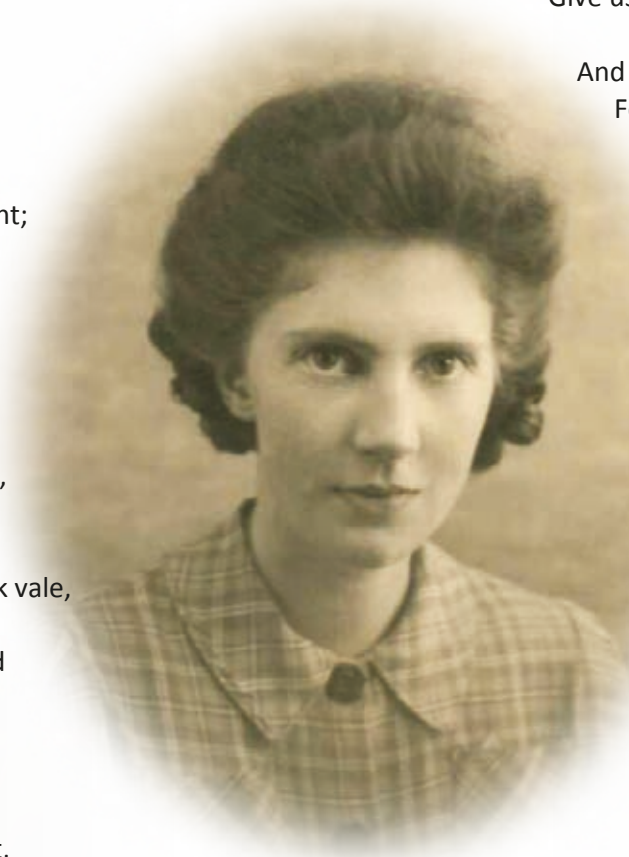
My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

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)



REFLECTING ON DOREEN'S LIFE

READING

Poem from great-granddaughter, Rianna

PRAYERS *including* 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.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRAYERS OF COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

FINAL WORDS AND BLESSING

CLOSING HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Beyond The Rainbow's End - Daniel O'Donnell