

Doreen Young

1st January 1938 - 11th June 2021

St. Mary The Virgin's Church, Lowdham at 9.30 am followed by committal at Gedling Crematorium Wednesday 21st July 2021

Order of Service

led by Reverend Philip Thomas

Entry Music *played by the organist*

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Reading John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Address by Reverend Philip Thomas

Reading Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I, and you are you; whatever we were to each other, we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way we used to. Put no difference in your tone, wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed, play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever spoken without effort, without trace of shadow. What is death but a negligible accident? 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.

Henry Scott Holland

Prayers and

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

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping, While earth rolls onward into light, Through all the world her watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night.

> As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway. John Ellerton (1826-1893)

Prayer of Commendation

Exit Music

played by the organist

The committal will now follow at Gedling Crematorium.

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

Donations in memory of Doreen for the End of Life Care Team at Kings Mill Hospital (Sherwood Forest Hospitals' Charity) 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

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