

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

# MARGARET JOAN SMITH

12th April 1938 - 9th February 2017

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](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries).

All are welcome for refreshments at  
Stanton on the Wolds Golf Club,  
Golf Course Road, Keyworth, Stanton-on-the-Wolds,  
Nottingham NG12 5BH.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



Holy Rood Church, Edwalton  
Thursday 16th March 2017 at 2.00 pm

## WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

### OPENING PRAYER

#### 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)*

#### EULOGY

*Reverend Mark Fraser*

### REMEMBERING MARGARET

*Shirley Gaskell*

#### POEM

Afterglow  
*read by Jill Bryan*

#### 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 deeper reverence, praise.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
The silence of eternity  
Interpreted by love!  
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;  
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;  
O still, small voice of calm.  
*John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)*

#### READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6  
*read by Tom Bryan*

#### ADDRESS

*Reverend Mark Fraser*

#### 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.

#### PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

#### HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well:

*Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)*

#### BLESSING