

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

With special thanks for their care and support of Lois and Peter, the family ask that, in recognition of this, memorial donations are made for

Dove Cottage Hospice,

Treetops Hospice

and

Nottinghamshire Hospice at Home.

These may be left in the collection plate on leaving the service,

or sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service.

All are welcome at the graveside.

Please join the family to celebrate the life of Lois, with refreshments at Kinoulton Village Hall.

A final special thank you for the compassion, care and friendship given by Chrissie, Jane, Janice and Jolene from Radcliffe Home Help Service, Nicola, Tracy and the team at AMG, Liz Marsden COPD Nurse Specialist,

Helen Johnson and the District Nurse Team,
Anita from Nottinghamshire Hospice at Home
and all at Cropwell Bishop Surgery.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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

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*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Barbara Lois Turpin

26th November 1938 - 12th December 2017

St Luke's Church, Kinoulton

Thursday 4th January 2018

at 11.00 am



Order of Service

Entrance Music

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring
by Johann Sebastian Bach

Sentences

Welcome and Introduction

Prayer



Blessing

Exit Music
You Raise Me Up



Commendation and Farewell

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)

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

Collect

Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Address

An Introduction to Quakers

followed by a period of silent worship



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.

Reading

The Life That I Have
by Leo Marks
read by William Hogg

The life that I have
Is all that I have
And the life that I have
Is yours.
The love that I have
Of the life that I have
Is yours and yours and yours.
A sleep I shall have,
A rest I shall have,
Yet death will be but a pause.
For the peace of my years
In the long green grass
Will be yours and yours and yours.



Reading

Crossing The Bar
by Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.



Poem

Granny

read by William Hogg

Such wonderful memories of Granny,
The Granny we all used to know,
We kept you too long and there waiting;
The angels have said you can go.
Bright golden gates that are shining
Full of family to bid you hello,
So blow us a kiss as you're leaving,
Our sadness we'll try not to show.
Such wonderful memories of Granny,
We all have our favourites you see;
As you enter those gates you'll be thinking
They're all there thinking of me!



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)