

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

All are welcome for refreshment at The Willow Tree, Rufford Way, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 6LS.

Memorial donations for

Oxfam

may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or sent care of

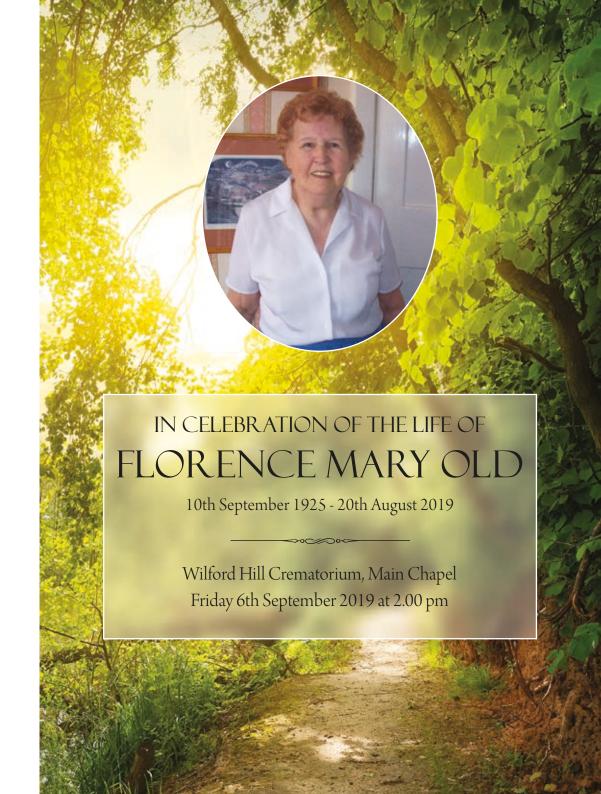


The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC IN Canon in D by Pachelbel

OPENING SCRIPTURE John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

WELCOME

PRAYERS

COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

BLESSING

MUSIC OUT
Someday We'll Be Together
by Diana Ross and the Supremes

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

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:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

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

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

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

READING 1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 1-13

FAMILY TRIBUTE

A Wonderful Grandmother read by Sarah

We had a wonderful grandmother,
One who never really grew old;
Her smile was made of sunshine
And her heart was solid gold.
Her eyes were as bright as shining stars,
And in her cheeks fair roses, you see.

We had a wonderful grandmother
And that's the way it will always be.
But take heed, because
She's still keeping an eye on all of us,
So let's make sure
She will like what she sees.

The Things That Count read by Chris

Not what we have, but what we use; Not what we see, but what we choose -These are the things that mar or bless The sum of human happiness.

The things nearby, not things afar;
Not what we seem, but what we are These are the things that make or break,
That give the heart its joy or ache.

Not what seems fair, but what is true; Not what we dream, but good we do -These are the things that shine like gems, Like stars, in fortunes diadems.

Not as we take, but as we give;
Not as we pray, but as we live These are the things that make for peace,
Both now and after time shall cease.