

*In Loving Memory
of*



Barbara Tuck

1928 - 2019

Gedling Crematorium
Tuesday 16th July 2019 at 1.30 pm

Service taken by Tim Cobb



Order of Service

Music on Entry

True Love

by Bing Crosby

Welcome and Introduction



Hymn

We plough the fields, and scatter the good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand:
He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine, and soft, refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all His love.*

He only is the maker of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower, He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him, by Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children, He gives our daily bread.

All good gifts around us...

We thank Thee then, O Father, for all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food.

Accept the gifts we offer for all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest, our humble, thankful hearts.

All good gifts around us...

Matthias Claudius (1740-1815)



Tribute to Barbara

Mum, Our Rock
by Patsy and Rachel



Hymn

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)



Poem

Remember

read by Judith

Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by the hand
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day
You tell me of our future that you plann'd:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad.

Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)



Farewell to Barbara

Closing Words

Music on Exit
Some Enchanted Evening
by Perry Como





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

Memorial donations for the
Nottingham University Hospitals Charity (Breast Cancer Unit NCH)
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

All are welcome for refreshments at
The World's End Inn,
Plough Lane,
Lowdham
NG14 7AT.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Robin Hood House
Robin Hood Street
Nottingham
NG3 1GF

www.lymn.co.uk

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