



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at the St Helen's Community Annexe.

Donations in memory of Iris for
Treetops Hospice
and
Nottinghamshire Hospice
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

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

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TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF



GWENDOLINE IRIS HOUSE
'IRIS'

7th June 1935 - 20th June 2023

St. Helen's Church, Stapleford
Monday 16th October 2023 at 1.30 pm





DOVE RELEASE

BLESSING



ORDER OF SERVICE

Led by Reverend Paul Savage



ENTRANCE MUSIC
Jesu, Joy Of Man's Desiring

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYERS



COMMITTAL

EXIT MUSIC
Over The Rainbow
by Judy Garland

HYMN

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

And, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)

HYMN

Abide With Me

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)

FAMILY TRIBUTE

by daughter, Susan

POEM

Farewell, Dear Mother

Somewhere in my heart, beneath all my grief and pain,
Is a smile I still wear at the sound of your dear name.
The precious word is 'Mother', she was my world, you see,
But now my heart is breaking cause she's no longer here with me.
God chose her for His angel to watch me from above,
To guide me and advise me and know that I'm still loved.
The day she had to leave me, when her life on earth was through,
God had better plans for her, for this I surely knew.
When I think of her kind heart and all those loving years,
My memories surround me and I can't hold back the tears.
She truly was my best friend, someone I could confide in,
She always had a tender touch and a warm and gentle grin.
I want to thank you, Mother, for teaching me so well
And though the time has come that I must bid you this farewell,
I'll remember all you've taught me and make you proud, you'll see.
Thank you, my dear Mother, for all the love you showed me.
Although you've left this earth and now you've taken flight,
I know that you are here with me each morning, noon and night.

ENTRANCE MUSIC

What A Wonderful World

by Louis Armstrong

BIBLE READING

COMMENDATION

EXIT MUSIC

Jesu, Joy Of Man's Desiring

The family would like you to share your memories of Iris on the card attached. Please place your card in the memory box as you leave the service.

The committal will take place at Bramcote Crematorium, following this service.

BIBLE READING

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil:

for Thou art with me;

Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

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.

HYMN

The Lord's My Shepherd

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)