

*In Loving Memory of*



*Daphne May Osin*

*3rd August 1935 - 21st March 2019*



*Central Methodist Mission*

*Wednesday 17th April 2019*

*at 1.00 pm*



# *Order of Service*

## *Entrance Music*

You Raise Me Up ~ Westlife

## *Sentences of Scripture*

*Welcome*



## *Hymn*

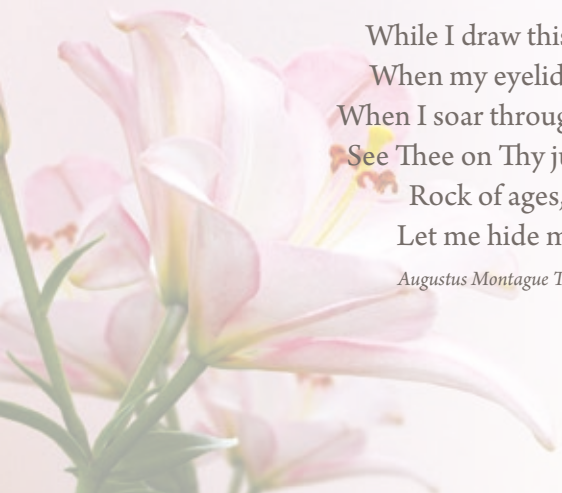
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure:  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone:  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgement throne;  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

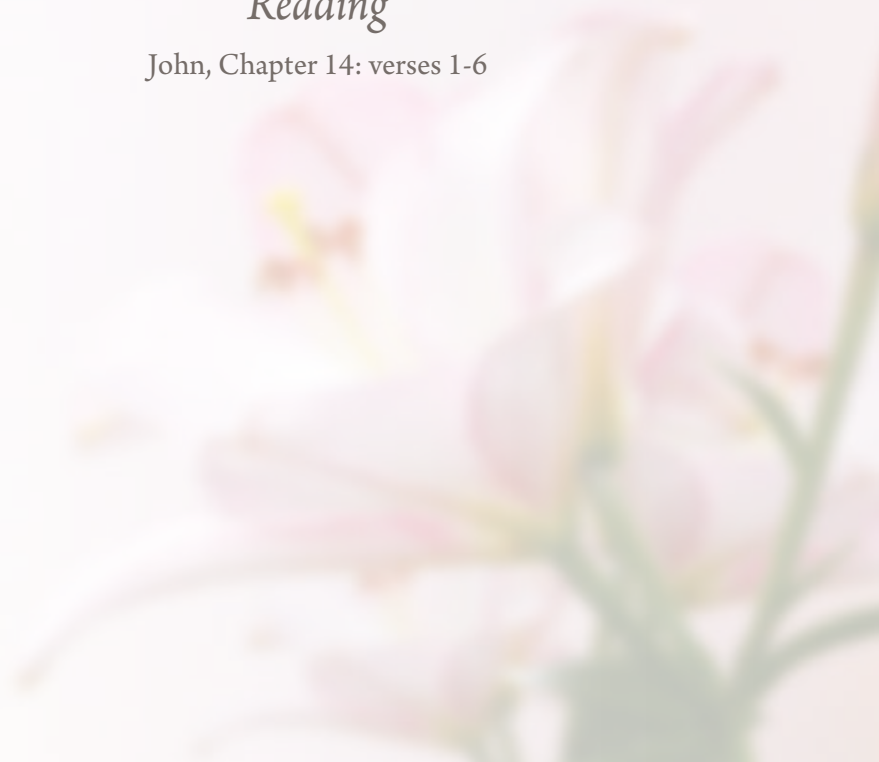
*Augustus Montague Toplady (1740-1778)*



*Prayer*

*Reading*

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6



## Poem

Faith In Oneself Is A Cornerstone Of Happiness  
read by Maxine

## Hymn

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.

Yes, 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)*

## *Eulogy*

### *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.

### *Commendation*

## Hymn

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:  
*Then sings my soul...*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin;  
*Then sings my soul...*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!  
*Then sings my soul...*

*Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)*





*Blessing*

*Exit Music*

O Happy Day ~ The Edwin Hawkins Singers

*If everyone can please now make your way  
to the committal at Carlton Cemetery.*



# *Mama Hold My Hand*

When I was small, I would go out to play.  
Wander so far from home, I would lose my way.  
Then I'd call my mama and she'd come right away  
To help me get back home, where I want to stay.

Mama, hold my hand,  
I don't think I can cross this road by myself.

When I was young, I would go astray.  
Didn't want nobody to hold my hand,  
Wanted to make my own way.  
Mama would come help but I'd push her away.

Mama, leave my hand,  
Been waiting to cross this road by myself.

Mama told me that life's hard,  
Take it day by day,  
But every once in a while I get scared  
And I wish I could say,

Mama, hold my hand,  
I don't think I can cross this road by myself.

Mama is near the end of her years  
And her hair is grey.  
Sometimes I call her to ask  
"Would you like to spend the day?"

Mama used to be strong,  
Now she can't make her way.  
I'm always around when she needs help  
And here's what I say,

Mama, hold my hand,  
I don't think you can cross this road by yourself.

*Based on the lyrics of 'Mama Hold My Hand' by Aloe Blacc*



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

Memorial donations for  
**Macmillan Cancer Support**  
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  
Richard Herrod Centre, Foxhill Road,  
Carlton, Nottingham NG4 1RL.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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