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A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

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Nottingham
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To Celebrate the Life
of



Joan Marjorie Cicely Swain

7th March 1928 - 15th November 2021

St Mary's C of E Church, Attenborough
Thursday 9th December 2021 at 1.00 pm
Service conducted by Reverend Colin Bourne



Order of Service

Music on Entry

Nimrod from the *Enigma Variations* by Elgar

Sentences of Scripture

Welcome, Introduction and Opening Prayer



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room;
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared;
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds;
Miss me, but let me go.





Commendation, Closing Prayer and Blessing

Music on Exit

The Armed Man by Karl Jenkins



Hymn

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy Saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Hymn

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
Fastened to the rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!*

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear?
When the breakers roar and the reef is near;
While the surges rave, and the wild winds blow,
Shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can never fail,
While your anchor holds within the veil.

Will your eyes behold through the morning light
The city of gold and the harbour bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
When life's storms are past for evermore?

Priscilla Jane Owens (1829-1907)

Prayers

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.



Tribute

Bible Reading

Psalm 92: verses 12-15

Time for Quiet Remembrance

Bible Reading

Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-4

Address



Hymn

For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies.

*Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled.

For each perfect gift of Thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of Heaven.

For Thy Church which evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love.

*Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.*

Folliott Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)

