

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
KIM GLOSSOP

10th June 1959 - 29th July 2019



Kingsway Cemetery Chapel
Tuesday 13th August 2019
at 11.00 am



A bouquet of yellow and orange roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall aesthetic is soft and elegant.

ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING MUSIC
Red Light Spells Danger by Billy Ocean

WELCOME

POEM

Stop all the clocks, hang up the mobile phone;
Although Mum has left, we'll never be alone.
Silence her TV reflecting setting sun,
Nurture fond memories, who she helped us become.

Let black cat circle ankles with sighs disbelieving,
Dada's garden halts, heavens open - the whole world is grieving.
Dad's mechanic Midas touch can't fix this engine stall.
Nana's waiting for her voice to never again call.

Mum was our North, our South, East and West,
Our own guiding star up at 8 Nest.
My hello, my linchpin, my strength, my song;
Hoped Mum would last forever, now a memory lifelong.

The stars are not wanted now, file away every one;
Loved you to the moon and back - our best friend, our mum.
Butterflies will still visit - Mum would too if she could,
She left too soon... but we'll remember the good.

TRIBUTE TO KIM

ADDRESS





HYMN

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, oh, 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 pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, 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;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

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.



A bouquet of yellow roses is shown in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall image has a soft, slightly faded appearance.

CLOSING WORDS

CELTIC BLESSING

CLOSING MUSIC
See You Again by Charlie Puth



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

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Standard House
16 Chesterfield Road South
Mansfield
NG19 7AD

www.lymn.co.uk

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