

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
FREDA THOMPSON

19th November 1934 - 24th March 2023



Sherwood Forest Crematorium

Wednesday 19th April 2023
at 12.30 pm





Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Amazing Grace
by the Royal Scots Dragoon Guards

OPENING WORDS AND INTRODUCTION

by Katie Page



HYMN

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)



POEM

I Wandered Lonely As A Cloud
by William Wordsworth

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.





REMEMBERING FREDA

A tribute to Freda

REFLECTION

including a visual tribute

Music: Morning Star

by Nat King Cole

REFLECTION

including a visual tribute

Music: Stardust

by Nat King Cole

FAREWELL TO FREDA

COMMITTAL



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.

CLOSING WORDS



POEM

Broken Chain

We little knew that morning
That God was going to call your name.
In life, we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
You did not go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one
The chain will link us again.

Ron Tranmer



RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Going Home
by Daniel O'Donnell





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

Donations in memory of Freda for the
Alzheimer's Society
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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