



John, Pauline, Michael, and family are very grateful for your kindness, cards, flowers, and words of support, which have been a great comfort to them at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at Strelley Hall, Main Street, Strelley, Nottingham NG8 6PE.

Donations in memory of Jean for
Versus Arthritis

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

Half Crown House
38 Derby Road
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 7AA

www.lymn.co.uk

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TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF JEAN MARGARET HARDWICK

26th May 1931 - 30th June 2022



Bramcote Crematorium,
Reflection Chapel
Tuesday 26th July 2022
at 11.30 am

*Service conducted
by Reverend James Lindsay*

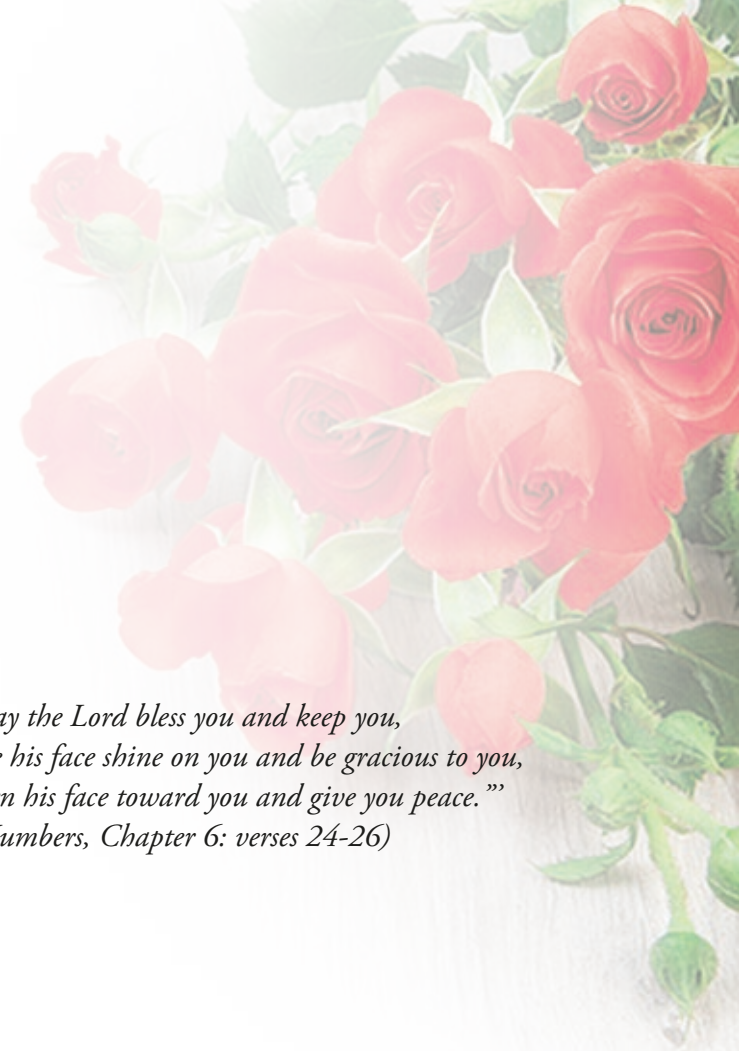


PRAYER AND BLESSING
May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with us all,
now and for evermore.
Amen

EXIT MUSIC
Unforgettable
Nat King Cole

*For God so loved the world that he gave his only son Jesus.
Whoever believes in him shall not perish, but have eternal life.
(John, Chapter 3: verse 16)*

*“May the Lord bless you and keep you,
the Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you,
the Lord turn his face toward you and give you peace.”
(Numbers, Chapter 6: verses 24-26)*



ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING MUSIC

Bolero

Ravel & the Michael Reed Orchestra

The music of Torvill and Dean

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

PSALM 100

Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth.

Worship the Lord with gladness;
come before him with joyful songs.

Know that the Lord is God.

It is he who made us, and we are his;
we are his people, the sheep of his pasture.

Enter his gates with thanksgiving
and his courts with praise;

give thanks to him and praise his name.

For the Lord is good and his love endures forever;
his faithfulness continues through all generations.

COMMITTAL READING
Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 3 – 5

I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,
“Look! God’s dwelling place is now among the people,
and he will dwell with them. They will be his people,
and God himself will be with them and be their God.
He will wipe every tear from their eyes.
There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain,
for the old order of things has passed away.”

He who was seated on the throne said,
“I am making everything new!” Then he said,
“Write this down, for these words
are trustworthy and true.”

THE LITTLE THINGS

We gather to remember the little things that made
a special place in our heart,
to remember those happy times when we laughed
and those times when our hearts broke as one,
for who could put a price on memory?
We gather to share the pain,
to share memories and stories, to forgive and not to blame,
to laugh and to cry and not try to hide our tears,
for who can ever take away the pain?
We gather to share the precious gift of grief,
to stand beside you with love and support,
and not be uncomfortable with your tears,
to allow you the gift of mourning our loss and not lose patience.
We gather with gratitude for experiences we have enjoyed.
Grief is God’s way of healing a broken heart.
Draw near to Him in faith and receive comfort, peace
and the wonderful hope of eternity in your heart.

PRAYERFUL READING

Ephesians, Chapter 3: verses 14-21

For this reason, I kneel before the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth derives its name. I pray that out of his glorious riches he may strengthen you with power through his Spirit in your inner being, so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith. And I pray that you, being rooted and established in love, may have power, together with all the Lord's holy people, to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ, and to know this love that surpasses knowledge— that you may be filled to the measure of all the fullness of God. Now to him who is able to do immeasurably more than all we ask or imagine, according to his power that is at work within us, to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus throughout all generations, for ever and ever! Amen.

FAMILY TRIBUTE

HYMN FOR REFLECTION
There Is a Green Hill Far Away
The Choir of Seaford College Chapel

THANKFUL HEARTS
love from Pauline and Michael

We will take this special moment to turn our thoughts to Mum,
to thank her for the home she gave and for all the things we've done.

We think about the fleeting years, too quickly gone for good.
It seems like only yesterday; we'd go back if we could!

A time when Mum was always there, no matter what the weather;
always strong when things went wrong, she held our lives together.

She strived so hard from day to day, and seldomly complained.
With a tender heart, she cared so much, and kept the family name.

She taught us that hard work pays off; you reap just what you sow.
She said, "Care for one another, and love will overflow."

Our lives have been full and bountiful; Mum taught us how to give.
In her kind and thoughtful ways, she taught us how to live.

Mum dwells among the angels now, and although we feel the pain,
we remember her with thankful hearts, and one day, we'll meet again!

MY WONDERFUL WIFE
love from John

I miss the happiness I felt with you
and the wonderful life we shared.
It's hard waking up to each new day
and knowing you're not there.

But I'm finding a hidden strength
and I know it comes from you.
I feel your love and guidance
and it helps to see me through.

I know one day we'll meet again
and it will be like the times we had.
You'll be holding me close, safe in your arms
and my heart will no longer feel sad.

For now, I'll treasure this thought
and the love we shared together.
You may not sit beside me now,
but you're in my heart forever.

Love and miss you always.

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.

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)

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.