

Pam's family thank you for your presence here today.

Your messages of sympathy and kind thoughts are greatly appreciated. You are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments at The Plough, Old Melton Road, Normanton on the Wolds, Keyworth, Nottingham NG12 5NN.

Telephone: 0115 9372401



Donations in memory of Pam for 'The Renal Unit Fund' Bramley Ward, Nottingham City Hospital may be made by retiring collection, or sent care of A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service Rutland House, 128 Melton Road, West Bridgford NG2 6EP.

Please visit Pam's online tribute page to leave a message, light a candle, or make a donation.

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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*In Loving Memory
of*



Pamela Mary Freer

1st November 1932 - 14th January 2018

Wednesday 31st January 2018

at 2.00 pm

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Entry Music
Memory ~ Elaine Paige

Welcome and Opening Words

Poem

Feel No Guilt In Laughter
read by Hannah, Pam's daughter-in-law

Feel no guilt in laughter, she knows how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile that she's not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever; she would not want you to.
She'd hope that you would carry on the way you always do.
So talk about the good times, the ways you showed you cared.
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.
Let memories surround you, a word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
That brings her back as clearly as though she were still here,
And fills you with the feeling that she is always near.
For if you keep these memories, you will never be apart
And she will live forever locked safe within your hearts.

Author Unknown

Hymn

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

Tribute to Pam

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

Announcements

Reading

Extracts from Corinthians, Chapter 13

The Lord's Prayer

Committal and Commendation

Exit Music

Time To Say Goodbye - Il Divo