

*In Loving Memory of*  
**Betty Marriott**

*21st November 1929 - 16th September 2022*



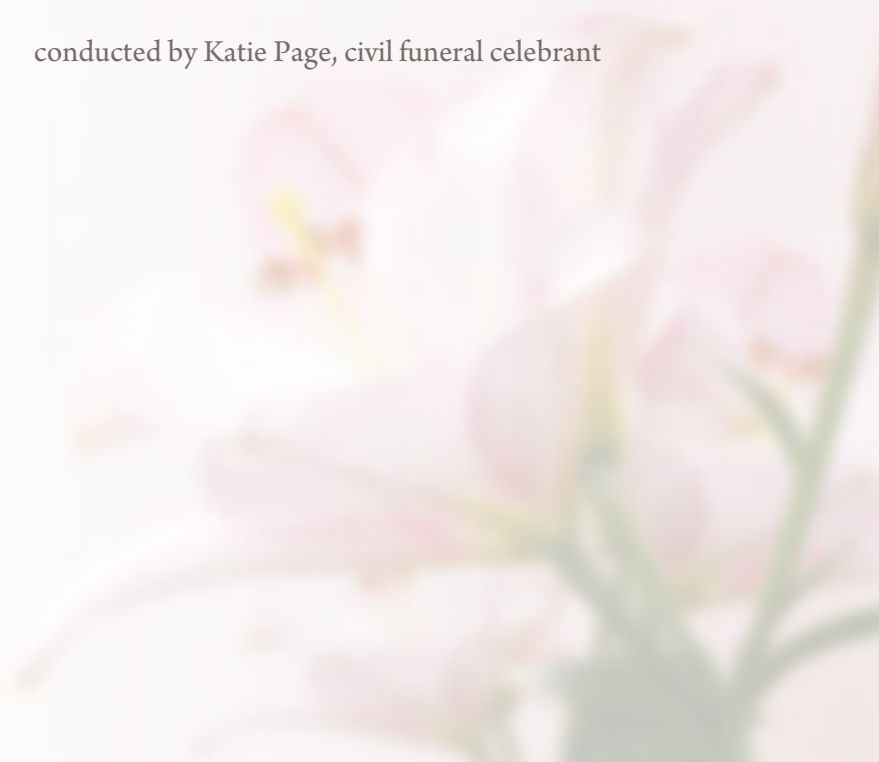
*Sherwood Forest Crematorium*

*Monday 3rd October 2022*  
*at 1.30 pm*



# *Order of Service*

conducted by Katie Page, civil funeral celebrant



*Processional Music*

Hallelujah

by Alexandra Burke

*Opening Words and Introduction*



## *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, O 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 power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O 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:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

## *Remembering Betty*

## *Poem*

Our Mum

written and read by Jayne

Who wiped away our tears?  
When we were very small,  
Wash the grazes off our knees  
When we'd had a fall.

Who helped us read Janet and John?  
Helped us tell the time,  
Took us to our first day at school,  
Told us we'd be fine.

Washed our clothes, scrubbed our socks,  
Washing piled high on the floor;  
Three or four hours stood at the sink,  
We'd always make her more.

We never went hungry at our house,  
We never got cold in our bed;  
We always got presents at Christmas,  
We were always very well fed.



In all our lives, no matter what,  
Our Mum has held steadfast;  
Now we've been here to help our mum,  
Let us never forget our past.

This tribute's from your children  
To show how much we care,  
Our love we give you freely,  
To a mum so very rare.

So the glasses may be rose tinted,  
But the memories are full of fun,  
Who have we got to thank for that?  
Betty Marriott, our special mum.

## *Hymn*

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

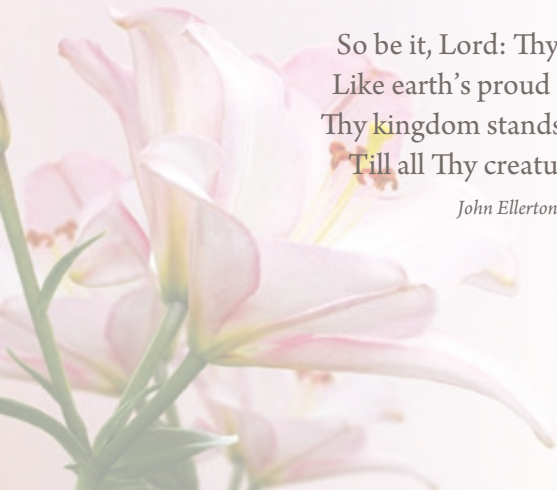
We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

*John Ellerton (1826-1893)*





*Thanks to Auntie Betty*  
read by David

*Mark's Fond Memories*  
read by Mark

*Farewell*



## *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*  
Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.  
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.  
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,  
Of happy times, and laughing times, and bright and sunny days.  
I'd like tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun  
Of happy memories that I leave, when life is done.

*Recessional Music*  
String Of Pearls  
by Glenn Miller



*"It's in the lap of the gods."*

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
South Forest Leisure Complex, Robin Hood Crossroads,  
Clipstone Road, Edwinstowe, NG21 9JA.

Donations in memory of Betty for the  
**British Red Cross 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](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

The Old Farm  
2 Welbeck Road  
Mansfield Woodhouse  
NG19 9JZ

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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