



THE GATHERING

BIBLE READINGS

Psalm 23 and

John, Chapter 24: verses 1-6 and 27

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

MUM'S CHURCH LIFE

by Reverend Bob Jones

MEMORIES OF MUM

by Roger Smith

We are here to celebrate the life of our mum Peggy Smith, truly loved and who will never be forgotten.

Mum was born on 5th March 1925 at Westfield Lane, Mansfield to Ada and Herbert Marriott. She was one of seven sisters (Gladys, Doris, Eileen, Joyce, Betty and Jean) and also had four brothers (Ken, Ron, Reg and Jack).

Mum went to High Oakham School, having passed her scholarship. She was bright and witty, plus she excelled at all sorts of sport, winning Nottinghamshire All Schools Rose Bowl for athletics. This athletic ability was passed onto her sons.

Herbert, mum's dad was her personal trainer and they spent many hours together on the Red Wreck.

Both were very determined but with a great sense of humour and care for others which Mum retained all her life.

She joined the Girl Guides which is where she met Miss Manners, who was to become very important in Mum's young life.

At Westfield Folk House, Miss Manners soon spotted Mum's natural talent for dance, drama and mime, as well as sport, and took Mum under her wing.

Mum loved dancing and performed Scottish country dancing with Miss Manners' dance troupe at Royal Albert Hall. Mum was also presented with awards for drama and mime and had a promising future in the performing arts.

Mum's sporting and dramatic careers were tragically cut short when, after winning a sprint race at school, she tripped, fell and put her hand through a plate glass window. This did irreparable damage to her arm and hand, which Mum had to live with for the rest of her life. With the help of Herbert and Miss Manners, she was able to convalesce at the 'big house' called 'Inisdoon', where she used to enjoy ringing the bell for her sister, Doris to bring her a cup of tea. (Auntie Doris was in service for Miss Manners at the time). Herbert was the fire warden and during his rounds visited 'Inisdoon' in the night to check on Peggy and the apple trees in the garden!

Much later on, Mum's apple pies became legendry with her boys. Mum was informed by the doctors that she would not be able to use her hand and arm but her dad Herbert was having none of this. He now set about a training program including swimming, special arm exercises, and massage treatments that proved to be Mum's greatest sporting achievement.

Mum married my dad, Douglas Smith, on 1st April 1944 – and had five sons, John, David, Roger, Tony and Alan. Mum and Dad were very happy together and loved their children greatly. Mum was a character and her life was centred around her boys, passing on her love of people, good humour, work ethic, wit and sense of fair play. Mum was very proud that the boys have all done well and we thank Mum for her support and love.

Her injury did not stop her bringing up five lads during hard times. Mum was a proud lady and most people never knew of her disability. Mum loved cooking and enjoyed catering for weddings with her sister, Joyce. Unbelievably, Mum went on to be the cook at Daleside Care Home, where the residents enjoyed her old-fashioned recipes. The boys' favourite dishes were meat and potato pie, scones, bread and butter pudding, rhubarb sponge and liver and onions. Mum loved a party and the grandchildren will always remember their birthday cakes and their fun times together.

Auntie Gladys' parties with all the sisters were legendary. Auntie Eileen, the last surviving member of the family, will remember these well; we send our love to you. Mum and Dad also enjoyed days out with Uncle Jack and his wife, Barbara at the races. Other enjoyable times often remembered by Mum were family holidays with Auntie Doris in Cambridgeshire. Doris's daughter, Judith kept in touch with Mum from Australia over the years.

Mum met Leslie Orton (a well-known local actor) at the Westfield Folk House and he continued to be a lifelong friend. The family enjoyed many of his shows, especially Oliver when he played Fagan at Mansfield Play House.

Mum enjoyed her bingo and once won a holiday to Belgium, where she and Auntie Betty had a lovely time. Mum also enjoyed her many trips to see Roger in Scotland who, finally got her on a plane for a holiday in Italy as an OAP.

Mum also enjoyed her holidays in Eastbourne with Auntie Joyce and sister-in-law, Barbara. Dinner at a posh hotel gave them the opportunity to get dressed up because all the sisters (especially Auntie Gladys) loved to put on the Marriot style.

Mum was easy to spot with her black hair and distinctive French pleat.

Mum enjoyed visits from her many grandchildren and loved to make them laugh with her stories and spoil them with treats. They would have loved to be here today to say goodbye to their grandma, but these difficult times have prevented this. When better times are here we will all get together to remember her.

Her friends at Clipstone Methodist Church were very important to Mum and Reverend Bob will talk about this.

Her favourite poem was "Daffodils" by William Wordsworth. Daffodils were also her favourite flower.

The family thanks special friend Jean for all the love and attention she gave Mum, especially in her final years. Her many visits to the care home to cheer Mum up were really appreciated by all of us.

Mum can now rest with Dad and son, John who tragically died at a very early age. What a lovely thought that they could be all together with her eldest sister, Gladys organising a bit of a do, with all her sisters and brothers and her beloved son, John.

Her neighbours always appreciated the help Mum gave them over the years, often caring for loved ones at the end of their life. Peggy had an ability to shine and bring comfort when others were down or were in trouble. Strength of character from former hard times and tragedies were her hallmark and this lives on in her sons and grandchildren. We will all miss you greatly, Mum, we send our love, and our happy memories together will live forever.

HYMN

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well:

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful The Lord God made them all.

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

POEM

Daffodils by William Wordsworth read by Tony Smith



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

Donations in memory of Peggy for Crohns & Colitis UK
may be left online with giftaid at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent care of A. W. Lymn,
The Family Funeral Service
at the address below.



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