

TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF  
**PATRICIA MARY KEETON**

7th October 1928 - 1st March 2018



Donations in memory of Patricia for the  
**Alzheimer's Society**  
may be placed in the donation box provided or sent care of  
A.W. Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service  
at the address below.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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Bramcote Crematorium

Wednesday 28th March 2018  
at 1.30 pm

# Order of Service

**Entrance Music**  
In Paradisum - Fauré

**Introduction and Opening Prayer**

**Commendation**

**Committal**

**Exit Music**  
Elevazione - Zipoli



### Hymn

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;  
As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be:

*Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see;  
All I have needed Thy hand has provided,  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love:

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

*Thomas Obediah Chisholm (1866-1960)*

### 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)*





**Tribute**

**Bible Reading**

Psalm 23

**Address**

**Prayers**

**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.