

*In Loving
Memory of*

Mary Rebecca Fitcher

6th June 1937 - 18th January 2019

Friday 15th February 2019 at 1.30 pm
Bramcote Crematorium

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

Memorial donations for

Guide Dogs

may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

or left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

All are welcome for refreshment at

Sherwin Arms,

Derby Road,

Bramcote

NG9 3JN.

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

Deer Park House

359 Wollaton Road

Northingham

NG8 1FQ

www.lymn.co.uk



All to sing

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:

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)

Order of Service

Taken by Heather Johnson

Entrance Music

Ave Maria
by Andrea Bocelli

Welcome and Introduction

by Heather Johnson

Death Is Nothing At All
read by Heather

Celebration of Mary's Life

Bible Reading

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-4

All to sing

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)

All to say

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.

Committal

Closing Words

Exit Music

Ave Maria
by Andrea Bocelli