



Refreshments

The family welcome you to join them at "Acorns",
38a Station Road, Borrowwash, Derby, DE73 3LH.

Donations

In memory of Anita for Marie Curie may be placed in the donations
box provided, submitted online with gift aid where appropriate at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or sent care of:-

A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
31 Chapel Side
Spondon
DE21 7JQ



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Borrowwash Methodist Church
Borrowwash, Derby

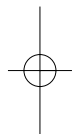
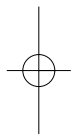


A Celebration of the Life of

Margaret Anita Hough
'Anita'

28th September 1930 - 17th December 2015

Monday 11th January 2016 at 11.00am
Service taken by: Reverend Colin Emerson



Order of Service

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 lisp 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 forever
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Blessing

Closing Music

Winter (The Four Seasons)
Vivaldi

Opening Music

Jupiter (The Planets)
Gustav Holst

Welcome & Introduction

Rev'd Colin Emerson

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.



An Anglesey view taken by Julian

Reading

John 14: 1-6, 27

Lesley Hough

Eulogy

Derek Turton

Hymn

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain?
For me, who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: the Immortal dies!
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.

'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds enquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above
So free, so infinite his grace
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light,
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine!
Alive in him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

Prayers and 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.

Commendation

Poem

read by Emma Hough

Feel no guilt in laughter, she'd know how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile that she is not here to share.

You cannot grieve forever; she would not want you to.
She'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.

So, talk about the good times and the way 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 re-capture a time, an hour a day,

That brings her back so clearly as though she were still here,
And fills you with the feeling that she is always near.

For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And she will live forever locked safely in your heart.