

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

All are welcome for refreshment at  
The Crimson Tree,  
621 Mansfield Road,  
Nottingham NG5 2FX.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF



**WLADYSLAWA KROGULEC**

25th September 1926 - 24th January 2017

Cathedral Church of St Barnabas,  
Nottingham

Tuesday 21st February 2017  
at 1.00 pm



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## INTRODUCTORY RITES

### GREETING

### SPRINKLING WITH HOLY WATER

### ENTRANCE PROCESSION

### PLACING OF THE CHRISTIAN SYMBOLS

### LITURGY OF THE WORD

#### FIRST READING

A reading from the Prophet Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 6-9

On this mountain the Lord Almighty will prepare a feast of rich food  
for all peoples, a banquet of aged wine - the best of meats and the finest of wines.

On this mountain he will destroy the shroud that enfolds all peoples,  
the sheet that covers all nations; he will swallow up death forever.

The Sovereign Lord will wipe away the tears from all faces;  
he will remove his people's disgrace from all the earth.

The Lord has spoken. In that day they will say,

“Surely this is our God;  
we trusted in him, and he saved us.  
This is the Lord, we trusted in him;  
let us rejoice and be glad in his salvation.”

Reader: The word of the Lord.

**All: Thanks be to God.**

#### HYMN

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
‘Come unto me and rest;  
lay down, you weary one,  
lay down your head upon my breast.’

I came to Jesus as I was,  
weary, and worn, and sad;  
I found in him a resting-place  
and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
‘Behold, I freely give  
the living water, thirsty one;  
stoop down, and drink, and live.’

I came to Jesus, and I drank  
of that life-giving stream;  
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
‘I am this dark world's Light;  
Jook unto me, your morn shall rise  
and all your day be bright.’  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
in him my Star, my Sun;  
and in that light of life I'll walk  
till travelling days are done.

*Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)*

### PROCESSION TO COMMITTAL AT REDHILL CEMETERY

**FINAL COMMENDATION**

**INVITATION TO PRAYER**

**SILENCE**

**SIGNS OF FAREWELL**

**SONG OF FAREWELL**

**PRAYER OF COMMENDATION**



**HYMN**

The King of love my shepherd is,  
whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his  
and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow  
my ransomed soul he leadeth,  
and where the verdant pastures grow  
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed  
but yet in love be sought me,  
and on his shoulder gently laid,  
home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight,  
thy unction grace bestoweth:  
and O what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days  
thy goodness faileth never;  
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house for ever.

*Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)*

**GOSPEL**

**EULOGY**

**POEM**

'Legacy Of Love'

read by Wladyslawa's Great-Granddaughter, Annie Winiarski



## GENERAL INTERCESSIONS

### INTERCESSIONS

#### LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

##### HYMN

Lord, for tomorrow and its needs  
I do not pray;  
keep me, my God, from stain of sin,  
just for today.

Let me both diligently work  
and duly pray;  
let me be kind in word and deed,  
just for today.

Let me be slow to do my will,  
prompt to obey;  
help me to mortify my flesh,  
just for today.

Let me no wrong or idle word  
unthinking say;  
set thou a seal upon my lips,  
just for today.

And if today my tide of life  
should ebb away,  
give me thy sacraments divine,  
sweet Lord, today.

So, for tomorrow and its needs  
I do not pray;  
but keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,  
just for today.

*Sister M.Xavier, SND.*

*(Sybil Farish Partridge, 1856-1917)*



##### HYMN

Sweet sacrament divine,  
hid in thy earthly home,  
lo! Round thy lowly shrine,  
with suppliant hearts we come;  
Jesus, to thee our voice we raise,  
in songs of love and heartfelt praise,  
sweet sacrament divine.

Sweet sacrament of peace,  
dear home of every heart,  
where restless yearnings cease,  
and sorrows all depart,  
there in thine ear all trustfully  
we tell our tale of misery,  
sweet sacrament of peace.

Sweet sacrament of rest,  
Ark from the ocean's roar,  
within thy shelter blest  
soon may we reach the shore,  
save us, for still the tempest raves;  
save, lest we sink beneath the waves  
sweet sacrament of rest.

Sweet sacrament divine,  
earth's light and jubilee,  
in thy far depths doth shine  
thy Godhead's majesty;  
sweet light, so shine on us,  
we pray, that earthly joys may fade away,  
sweet sacrament divine.

*Francis Stanfield (1835-1914)*

