



The family would like to thank everyone for all the kind messages of sympathy, friendship and support given to them at this time and for your presence today, which is of great comfort.

You are warmly invited for refreshments at The Wilmot Arms,
Morley Road, Chaddesden, Derby, DE21 4QU.

A Celebration of the Life of
**Christine Elizabeth
Charlesworth SRN RMN**
17th January 1941 - 18th January 2016



ST. LUKE'S CHURCH
DERBY

Monday 8th February 2016 at 1.00pm
Service taken by: Father Michael Brinkworth

Followed by burial at Nottingham Road Cemetery



HYMN - JERUSALEM

1. And did those feet in ancient time
 Walk upon England's mountains green?
 And was the Holy Lamb of God
 On England's pleasant pastures seen?
 And did the countenance divine
 Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
 And was Jerusalem builded here
 Among those dark satanic mills?
2. Bring me my bow of burning gold!
 Bring me my arrows of desire!
 Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
 Bring me my chariot of fire!
 I will not cease from mental fight,
 Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
 Till we have built Jerusalem
 In England's green and pleasant land.

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC - 'Albanoni Adagio'

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

HYMN - THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
 He makes me down to lie
 In pastures green; He leadeth me
 The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
 And me to walk doth make
 Within the paths of righteousness,
 E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
 Yet will I fear no ill;
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
 And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
 In presence of my foes;
 My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
 And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
 Shall surely follow me;
 And in God's house for evermore
 My dwelling-place shall be.

BIBLE READING

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

HYMN - ABIDE WITH ME

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, Lord, 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.

COMMENDATION & BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC - 'Albanoni Adagio'