

*A Service to Celebrate the Life  
of*



## Doreen Jean Hall

Sunrise: 24th August 1943

Sunset: 11th March 2018

Nottingham Southern Cemetery, Wilford Hill

Monday 16th April 2018

Service led by Reverend Chris Dakin



**Processional Music**  
Night Nurse - Gregory Isaacs

**Opening Scripture**  
John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

**Welcome and Introduction**  
Reverend Chris Dakin

**Prayers**



## 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:  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

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)



### **Bible Reading**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

### **Family Tributes and Memories**

### **Reflection Poem**

God's Garden

### **The Lords 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.



## Hymn

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:  
*Then sings my soul...*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin;  
*Then sings my soul...*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!  
*Then sings my soul...*

*Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)*



**Recessional Music**  
Redemption Song - Bob Marley

*The committal will take place at the graveside.*



**SERVICE AT THE GRAVESIDE**

**Commendation and Committal**

**Blessing**





### **God's Garden**

God looked around his garden and found an empty place,  
He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face.  
He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful, he always takes the best.  
He knew that you were suffering, he knew you were in pain;  
He knew that you would never get well on earth again.  
He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb,  
So he closed your weary eyelids and whispered, 'Peace be thine.'  
It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone,  
For part of us went with you the day God called you home.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Robin Hood House  
Robin Hood Street  
Nottingham  
NG3 1GF

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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