

A CELEBRATION FOR THE LIFE OF  
ANNE AMELIA DENTON

22nd March 1947 - 1st April 2023



Trent Valley Crematorium  
Wednesday 19th April 2023  
at 2.30 pm



A bouquet of yellow roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall aesthetic is soft and elegant.

## ENTRANCE MUSIC

Ave Maria

by Kiri Te Kanawa

## THE WELCOME

The Reverend Canon Peter Walley

We meet in the name of Christ, who died and was raised  
by the glory of God the Father. Grace and mercy be with you all.

**All: And also with you.**

## INTRODUCTION

We have come here today to remember before God our dear sister Anne, to give thanks for her life; to commend her to God her merciful redeemer and judge; and to comfort one another in our grief; in the hope that is ours through the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ. Therefore, I welcome you into this house of prayer, that here today you may know the peace of Christ in communion with all God's faithful servants.

## THE SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

The Reverend Canon Peter Walley says

Jesus said, 'I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives and believes in me will never die.'

*John 11:25,26*

We brought nothing into the world, and we take nothing out.  
The Lord gives, and the Lord takes away: blessed be the name of the Lord.

*1 Timothy 6:7; Job 1:21*

God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

*John 3:16*

The eternal God is your refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

*Deuteronomy 33:27*

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his compassion never fails: every morning they are renewed.

*Lamentations 3:22-23*

Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.

*Matthew 5:4*



A bouquet of several yellow roses with green leaves, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is softly blurred, focusing attention on the flowers.

## 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 not 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)*

## READING

from the New Testament John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Jesus said to his disciples, 'Do not let your hearts be troubled.  
Trust in God still, and trust in me. There are many rooms in my Father's  
house; if it were not true, I should have told you.

I am going now to prepare a place for you, and after I have gone  
and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you with me;  
so that where I am, you may be too.

You know the way to the place where I am going.'

Thomas said, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going,  
so how can we know the way?'

Jesus said, 'I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

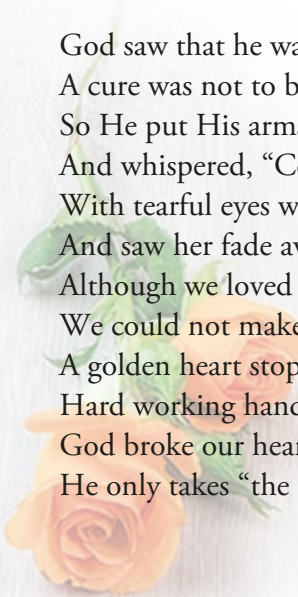
No-one can come to the Father except through me.'

## POEM

He Only Takes The Best

read by Nicola Hedderwick

God saw that he was getting tired,  
A cure was not to be,  
So He put His arms around her  
And whispered, "Come with Me."  
With tearful eyes we watched her suffer,  
And saw her fade away.  
Although we loved her dearly,  
We could not make her stay.  
A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard working hands to rest.  
God broke our hearts to prove to us  
He only takes "the best".



## THE TALK

the Minister

## PRAYERS

Merciful Father, Lord of life, you have made us in your image  
to reflect your truth and light: we give thanks for Anne,  
for the grace and mercy she received from you,  
for all that was good in her life,  
for the memories we treasure today,  
Lord of life,

**All: in your mercy hear us.**

You promised eternal life to those who believe.  
Remember for good, Lord this your servant Anne  
as we also remember her and give her back to you.  
Bring her and all who rest in Christ  
into the fullness of your kingdom  
where sins have been forgiven  
and death is no more.  
Lord of life,

**All: in your mercy hear us.**

Your mighty power brings good out of evil and life out of death.  
Look in mercy on Roger, Suzanne, Nikki, Richard,  
the rest of the family, friends and all who mourn.  
Give them patient faith in times of darkness.  
Strengthen them with the knowledge of your love.  
Lord of life,

**All: in your mercy hear us.**

You are tender towards your children and your mercy is over all your works.  
Heal the memories of hurt and failure.  
Give us the wisdom and grace to use aright  
the time that is left to us on earth,  
to turn to Christ and follow in his steps  
in the way that leads to everlasting life.  
Lord of life,

**All: in your mercy hear us.**

*As our Saviour taught us, so we pray:*

**All: 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.**





A bouquet of yellow roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background, which is visible through the semi-transparent text. The overall aesthetic is soft and natural.

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 none ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
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.

*Scottish Psalter (1650)*

*A short time for reflection, to give thanks in our hearts for Anne as we prepare to say farewell, then, we say together the following prayer:*

**All: God our Father,  
We thank you for Anne, the years we shared with her,  
the good we saw in her, the love we received from her.  
Now give us strength and courage to leave her in your care,  
confident in your promise of eternal life  
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

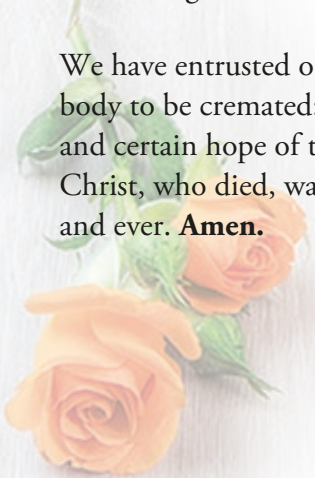
*We stand*

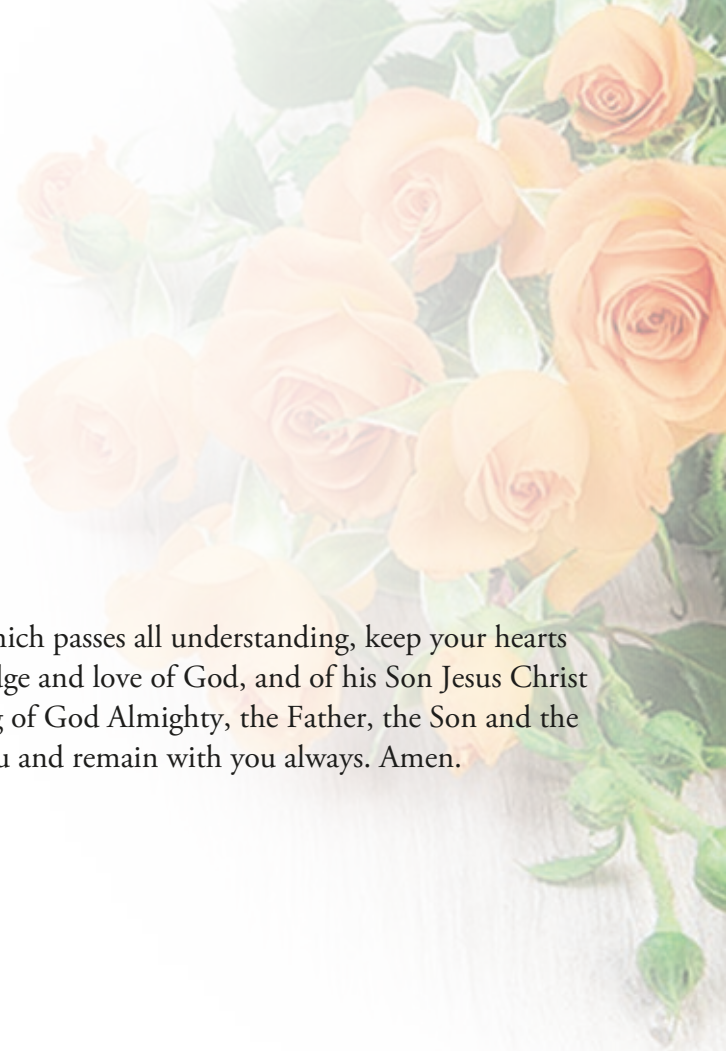
## THE COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

Let us commend Anne to the mercy of God our Maker and his Redeemer.

Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servant Anne. Acknowledge, we pray, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Enfold her in the arms of your mercy, in the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and in the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

We have entrusted our sister Anne to God's mercy, and now we commit her body to be cremated: earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust: in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, who died, was buried and rose again for us. To him be glory for ever and ever. **Amen.**





## THE BLESSING

May the peace of God, which passes all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. Amen.

## EXIT MUSIC

Over The Rainbow  
by Eva Cassidy

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
The Great Northern, Station Road, Mickleover,  
Derby DE3 9FB.

Donations in memory of Anne for the  
**British Liver Trust**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
**[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)**  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

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