

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

Memorial donations for **Hayward House** and **Macmillan Cancer Support**may be left in the box provided

on leaving the service, sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

or left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

All are welcome for refreshment at The Plough at Normanton, Old Melton Road Normanton-On-The-Wolds, Nottingham NG12 5NN.

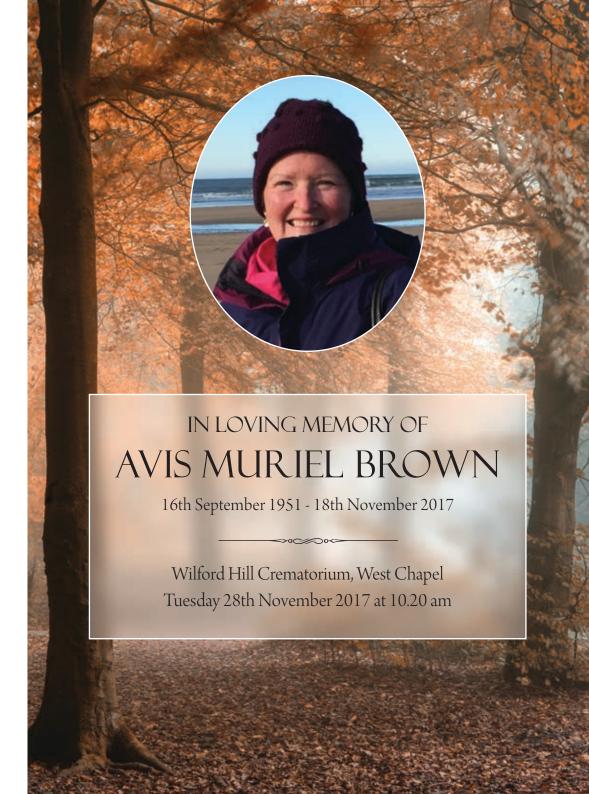


The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



WELCOME

SENTENCES FROM SCRIPTURE AND PRAYER

HYMN

¹ Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring!
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

³ Father-like, He tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame He knows. In His hands He gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes, Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely as His mercy flows!

² Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress!
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness!

⁴ Angels, help us to adore Him; Ye behold Him face to face: Sun and moon, bow down before Him; Dwellers all in time and space, Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

BIBLE READING - John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 followed by thoughts from the reading

TRIBUTES by the family and Reverend Alan Howe

PRAYERS

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.

HYMN

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, O 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!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

PRAYERS OF COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

BLESSING

MUSIC ON EXIT - In Dulci Jubilo by Mike Oldfield