

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

Memorial donations for the
British Red Cross
and the
PDSA
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 refreshments at
The Tailors Arms,
Wilford Lane,
Wilford,
Nottingham
NG11 7AX.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP
www.lymn.co.uk

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*In Loving
Memory of*

Madeleine Catherine Edwards

10th March 1959 - 17th February 2019

Monday 11th March 2019

at 3.00 pm

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Closing Poem

'She Is Gone' by David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her and only that she is gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what she would want: smile, open your eyes, love life and go on.

Closing Music

'All Of Me'
John Legend

Order of Service

Opening Music

'Falling Into You'
Celine Dion

Eulogy

delivered by Rebecca White
with words prepared by Tom and Natalie

I awake each morning to start a new day,
But the pain of losing you never goes away.

I go about the things I have to do,
And as the hours pass I think again of you.

I want to call you and just hear your voice,

Then I remember that I have no choice,
For you are not there and now my heart cries

Just to see you again to tell you goodbye.

To say, 'Mama I love you and I always will,
And hope that much of you, in me you've instilled.'

The day that you left I just didn't know

That you were going where I couldn't go.

And now all my memories of you are so dear
But gosh, how I miss you and wish you were here.

Who now can hear me when I need to cry?

It's so hard to tell you, 'Mama goodbye.'

Someday I know all will be well

And I'll see you again with stories to tell
Of how you were missed and how we have grown

And how good it is to finally be home.

Until then my memories of you I'll keep near,

And I'll pass them on to those who are dear.

I miss you, Mama!

Reflection Music

'Somewhere Over The Rainbow'

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Committal