



A.W. | YMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF
JANET ORMEROD

17th April 1951 - 6th May 2017



Friday 14th July 2017
at 10.00 am

St Paul's Church, Boundary Road,
West Bridgford



Anyone wishing to make a charitable donation
will have the opportunity to donate to
Help for Heroes.

There is an obituary for Janet online.



HYMN

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

THE BLESSING

MUSIC ON EXIT

Ending of Symphony No. 2 'Resurrection' - Mahler

*Following the funeral, there will be a short committal at
Wilford Hill Crematorium, followed by a reception at
The Apple Tree, Compton Acres, Nottingham NG2 7PA.*

ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC ON ENTRY

Jesu, Joy Of Man's Desiring - Johann Sebastian Bach

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

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 these dark satanic mills?

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.

William Blake (1757-1827)

POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep - Mary Elizabeth Frye
This was bookmarked in Janet's book of poems

BIBLE READING

Psalm 139: verses 1-18

TRIBUTE AND ADDRESS
The Reverend Dr Chris Hodder

PRAYERS

including

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.