



*Thank you for being here today to remember Frances,  
and also her husband William who died on 27<sup>th</sup> July 2001*



"G. Harrod & Son" 9 Church Street, Carlton, Nottingham, NG4 1BJ  
www.lymn.co.uk

Service of Remembrance  
for



*Frances Mary Thomas*

25<sup>th</sup> November 1927 – 24<sup>th</sup> June 2016

Wilford Hill Crematorium  
12:40pm  
Tuesday 19<sup>th</sup> July 2016

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### Entrance music

The Day Thou Gavest - *by Grimethorpe Colliery Band*

### Welcome

### Prayer

### 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 no ill;  
for thou art with me, and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished  
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.

### Tribute

### Prayer

### 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 . . . How great thou art

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!*

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, my Saviour God, to Thee . . .*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
When shall I bow in humble adoration,  
and there proclaim; my God how great thou art.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee . . .*

### Closing words

### Leaving music:

The Day Thou Gavest - *by Grimethorpe Colliery Band*