



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

Donations in memory of Joan for
Bromley House Library
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
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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*A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of*



Ethel Joan Jones

30th May 1920 - 14th May 2024

St Jude's Church, Mapperley

Thursday 30th May 2024

at 2.30 pm



Order of Service

Processional Music

Ave Maria
by Franz Schubert

Welcome

by Reverend John Allister

Commendation

The Committal

Blessing

Exit Music

Serenade
by Franz Schubert

The service in church will be followed by a private cremation.

Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

Arghwydd arwain drwy'r anialwch

William Williams (1717-1791)

Translated by Peter Williams (1727-1796)

Reading

'If I Should Go'

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!

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.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

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.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

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:
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Tribute

by Terry Cartwright, nephew

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
Refrain

The purple headed mountains,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.
Refrain

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.
Refrain

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.
Refrain

Cecil F. Alexander

Tribute

by Keith Lord, friend

Reading

Remember Me

Tribute

by Beccy Speight, neighbour

Address

by Reverend John Allister

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.