



**Elizabeth Mary Nelson**  
(Nee Cope)

4th August 1953 - 12th March 2017

Donations in her memory to "Cancer Research UK"  
may be placed in the donations box provided,  
submitted online with gift aid where appropriate  
at [www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries) or sent care of

A.W. Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service  
Deer Park House  
359 Wollaton Road  
Wollaton  
Nottingham  
NG8 1FQ



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A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of

# Liz Nelson



**KINGSWOOD METHODIST CHURCH**  
LAMBOURNE DRIVE, WOLLATON, NG8 1GR

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Wednesday 29th March 2017 at 3.00pm

# Order of Service

## Prayer - If I should go

### Hymn - Lord of all Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,  
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,  
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace.  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord,  
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,  
At the end of the day.

### Prayer - Footprints

### Tributes from Family

### Prayer by Brent Bishop

read by Chris Haslam

### Address and Prayer of Thanksgiving

### The Lord's Prayer

## Hymn - Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning when the world was young  
I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun  
I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth  
At Bethlehem I had my birth

*Dance, dance, wherever you may be  
I am the lord of the dance, said he  
And I lead you all, wherever you may be  
And I lead you all in the dance, said he*

I danced for the scribes and the Pharisees  
They wouldn't dance, they wouldn't follow me  
I danced for the fishermen James and John  
They came with me so the dance went on  
*Chorus*

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame  
The holy people said it was a shame  
They ripped, they stripped, they hung me high  
Left me there on the cross to die

*Chorus*

I danced on a Friday when the world turned black  
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back  
They buried my body, they thought I was gone  
But I am the dance, and the dance goes on  
*Chorus*

They cut me down and I leapt up high  
I am the life that will never, never die  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me  
I am the Lord of the dance, said he  
*Chorus*

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*Tea and Cakes will be served in the Church after the service*