

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

All are welcome for light refreshments at The Oxford Hotel, Highbury Road, Highbury Vale, Nottingham NG6 9BU.

Donations in memory of Mary, for **Dementia UK,** may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service. Alternatively, left online at **www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries** or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of A. W. Lymn at the address below.



The Family Funeral Service*

Middleton House 130 Main Street Bulwell NG6 8ET www.lymn.co.uk CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MARY ELIZABETH BUNNEY

16th July 1937 – 12th November 2021

84 years old







POEM Remember Me

Speak of me as you have always done. Remember the good times, laughter, and fun. Share the happy memories we've made. Do not let them wither or fade. I'll be with you in the summer's sun And when the winter's chill has come. I'll be the voice that whispers in the breeze. I'm peaceful now, put your mind at ease. I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep, But memories we've shared are yours to keep. Sometimes our final days may be a test, But remember me when I was at my best. Although things may not be the same, Don't be afraid to use my name. Let your sorrow last for just a while. Comfort each other and try to smile. I've lived a life filled with joy and fun. Live on now, make me proud of what you'll become. by Anthony Dawson

> RECESSIONAL MUSIC Time To Say Goodbye by Il Divo

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.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Celebrant, Anja Laidler

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC My Way by Shirley Bassey

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

POEM Her Journey Has Just Begun

Don't think of her as gone away, Her journey's just begun; Life holds many facets, This earth is only one. Just think of her as resting From the sorrows and the tears, In a place of warmth and comfort Where there are no days and years. Think how she must be wishing That we could know today How nothing but our sadness Can really pass away. And think of her as living In the hearts of those she touched, For nothing loved is ever lost And she was loved so much. by Ellen Brenneman

EULOGY including FAMILY TRIBUTE

SILENT REFLECTION

MUSIC FOR AFTER REFLECTION Mama by Il Divo

FINAL WORDS OF FAREWELL