



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Lambley Pub, Main Street, Lambley, Nottingham NG4 4PN.

Donations in memory of Josephine for **Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire Air Ambulance Charity** 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

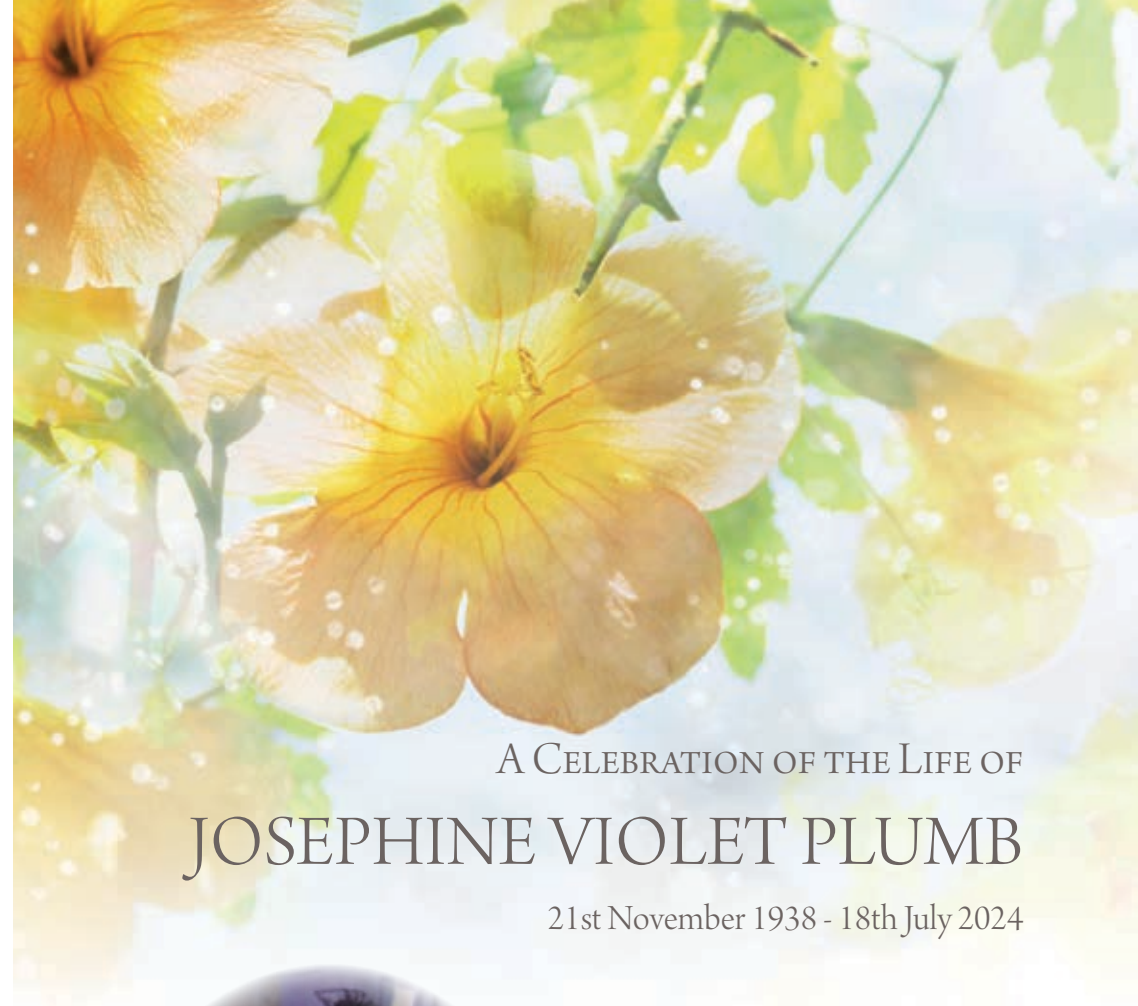
A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
JOSEPHINE VIOLET PLUMB

21st November 1938 - 18th July 2024



Gedling Crematorium
Wednesday 21st August 2024
at 12.00 noon



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC

Fields Of Gold
by Eva Cassidy

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

WORDS OF THANKS

by Cathy

POEM

To lose someone so special has filled me with such grief.
The kind of pain and heartache that only time can relieve.

There's still a sun in the sky and life goes by each day,
but the world lost someone precious they day you passed away.

Life sometimes feels hopeless, the world often feels blue,
but what give me strength and hope are the treasured memories of you.

I'm missing someone wonderful and truly dear to me.
You were loved so very much and that's how you will always remain.

Rest in peace Mum, until we meet again. Love you.

FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

MUSIC ON LEAVING

Somewhere
by Matt Monro

HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.
So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.
So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.
So I'll cherish...

George Bennard (1873-1958)

EULOGY

REFLECTION MUSIC

Ave Maria
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.