

A Celebration for the Life of



VALERIE EILEEN CAROLE ARNOLD
'VAL'

24th February 1940 - 29th November 2020

West Chapel, Wilford Hill Crematorium
Monday 14th December 2020 at 3.30 pm
Service conducted by Steven Eustace



Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC
Green, Green Grass Of Home
Tom Jones

WELCOME



TRIBUTE

TREASURED MEMORIES OF VAL

POEM

My Beautiful Mummy
written and read by Jill

My beautiful mummy,
who had her heart stolen by a Londoner - my dad.

She came to Nottinghamshire after following him when his parents
moved here, which ended making the two of them become three.
After marrying him, we all followed.

My mummy was kind, caring and she loved us dearly.
She loved her mummy immensely and her brothers, oh, so deeply -
that's my mummy.

She brought us up correctly, manners and all.

Brian, you gave her a new perspective and a new zest in life to live, and boy,
she loved you like no other - when she lost you, her light went out.

My beautiful mummy, in your last moments I held you tight, I stroked your
head and told you that I loved you.

I will always remember the moments you gave us at Christmas, as children
when you stacked up piles of presents to make us feel special, to adults when
you ensured we were all ok.

In the later years, you came to join us for your Christmases, New Years and
Easters. You enjoyed those moments but couldn't wait to get home - you
adored your home.

So there is where we lost you, 57 years, you said it twice to the paramedics
and the doctor who asked you, and you answered with such pride.
So here we are, my mummy, I wish I could speak to you right now, if only to
tell you goodbye.

My beautiful mummy.
Our mummy, night night xxxxx

A TIME OF REFLECTION

Music: You Raise Me Up
Westlife

POEM

Footprints In The Sand
read by Steven Eustace

One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord.

Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky.

In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand.

Sometimes there were two sets of footprints,
other times there were one set of footprints.

This bothered me because I noticed that during the low periods
in my life, when I was suffering from anguish, sorrow or defeat,

I could see only one set of footprints.

So I said to the Lord, "You promised me, Lord,
that if I followed you, you would walk with me always.

But I have noticed that during the most trying periods of my life,
there has only been one set of footprints in the sand.

Why, when I needed you most, have you not been there for me?"

The Lord replied, "The times when you have seen only one set
of footprints is when I carried you."

COMMENDATION

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.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Sailing
Rod Stewart

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

Memorial donations for
Cancer Research UK
may be sealed in the donation envelope in your Order of Service
and placed in the temporary box on leaving the service,
left online at
<https://www.funeralguide.co.uk/obituaries/83469>
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

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