



In Loving Memory  
of  
*Margot Elizabeth Aveyard*

1st January 1955 - 21st December 2023

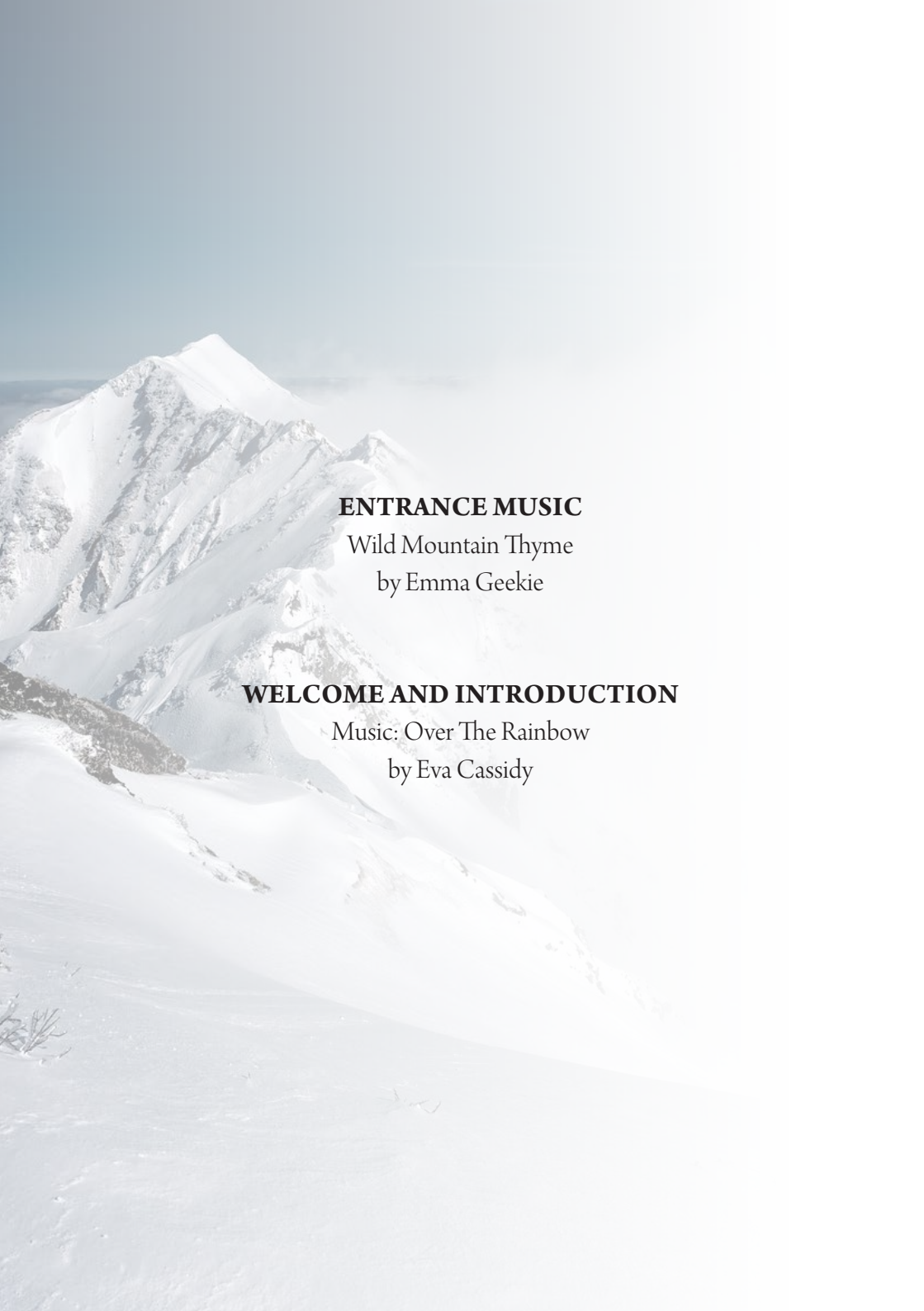
Gedling Crematorium  
Friday 26th January 2024  
at 11.00 am



# *Order of Service*

*led by Reverend Kate Byrom*





**ENTRANCE MUSIC**

Wild Mountain Thyme  
by Emma Geekie

**WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION**

Music: Over The Rainbow  
by Eva Cassidy

## EULOGY

Goodbye Margot

by Clive Aveyard

My beautiful darling, thank you for being my lover and my best friend.  
I cannot believe our time together came to such a tragic and sudden end.  
We enjoyed so many great times together, on snowy mountains skiing  
And on golden beaches, sunbathing, reading and swimming.  
In your younger days, riding on swift, lively horses;  
In later years with me, playing Mahjong, pétanque and on golf courses.  
You liked to walk in Ravenshead and in the hills far and wide,  
With me if I could manage to keep up by your side.  
You enjoyed white wine and sparkling fizz,  
And you were a wizard with me at the quiz.  
Your time teaching German brought you great pleasure;  
To staff and pupils alike, you were a treasure.  
Through two knee replacements you saw me right,  
Cursing the white stockings that were so tight.  
You were a wonderful wife, grandma and mother,  
So sad to lose you so soon, but you didn't suffer.  
So full of life, good fun, lovely, kind and wise,  
Now I wander through an empty house with tears in my eyes.  
Why you had to go, no one can say;  
Oh how I long for yesterday.

Farewell my darling and God bless you.

## GOODBYE MUM

by Rachel Taylor

If, in the end, a successful life is measured by how well you loved, then Mum's life was a life well lived. Her love for her family was strong, generous, uncomplicated. She made you feel it. We will carry this love with us always and it is the greatest gift.

She loved her friends.

She was a good listener; she felt your pain and your injustices. She'd let you know she was on your side. "Och nooo" she'd say, managing to convey all the sympathy and support in the world. She always said hello to strangers.

Mum loved to dance.

If you think about all the Club Med entertainment evenings she went to, she quite literally danced around the world. She also loved making people who didn't want to dance, dance. Especially Michael.

She loved to laugh. She'd revel in a good joke, and they weren't always that polite.

Mum was playful and children loved her.

One of the hardest thoughts of all, is all the fun and the play that she won't get to enjoy with Elaina and Jamie. That they won't know her. When I read this to Elaina, she wanted to add, "Grandma, I love you, I miss you." We will do all we can to keep her memory alive and vivid for them.

She had an affinity with wayward teenagers too – at school, my friends. I think it was her empathy and understanding, mixed with an intolerance for bull that commanded such respect. The limits were somewhat stricter when it came to me.

Her and Dad, they really loved each other.

They were a team, they always held hands. He would bring her an orange juice mixed with sparkling water in bed every morning. I was there once when he forgot. “hellloooooo, hellloooo” came the Scottish tring from behind the still closed bedroom door, “has someone forgotten my juice?”. He actually got up to get it.

She always said she wanted to go first. She didn’t mean like that.

She did not love mess.

She had a strange hatred for , of all things.

she had a particular face for peas, I bet most of you have seen it. She was passionate in her dislikes too.

When I recall Mum, trying to override images of the accident, I see her whooping her way down a ski slope, there’s an elegant looping trail in the snow behind her, it’s gloriously sunny, her hair is flowing, she’s about to stop for a lunch and a beer.

She was capable of enormous joy, and it was infectious.

And for all this and much, much, more, we loved her so well.



## **POETRY**

read by Michael Taylor

A Scottish heart, a love so vast,  
A great person, from first to last,  
Their kindness shone, a beacon bright,  
A guiding star, through darkest nights.

They stood for truth, embraced the weak,  
Their love, a force, a river deep,  
A life of honor, compassion, and grace,  
Our dear friend, forever embraced.

We'll celebrate the life they led,  
A love unbroken, a path well-tread,  
My dear friend, forever near,  
A Scottish legacy, in memory clear.



**MUSIC**

I Will Always Love You  
by Dolly Parton

**BIBLE READING**

Psalm 23

**ADDRESS**

by Reverend Kate Byrom



## PRAYERS

### **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.

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.



## **COMMENDATION AND COMMITAL**

**BLESSING**

**EXIT MUSIC**

Dancing Queen

by ABBA



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
Ravenshead Village Hall,  
Vernon Crescent, Nottingham NG15 9BN.

Donations in memory of Margot for  
**British Heart Foundation**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

296 Southwell Road East  
Rainworth, Mansfield  
Nottinghamshire  
NG21 0EB  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)



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