

Jeffrey would like to thank you all for your kind messages of sympathy and support and invites you to join the family at The Plough Inn, Normanton-on-the-Wolds NG12 5NN for light refreshments, after the service.

If you would like to give a donation in memory of Margaret to **Dementia UK**, please place in the donation box or send to A.W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service at the address below.



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A Service to Celebrate the Life of MARGARET EVELYN ADDISON

23rd February 1932 - 9th May 2017



Wilford Hill Crematorium, Nottingham

Wednesday 24th May 2017 at 2.00 pm

Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

The Lark Ascending by Ralph Vaughan Williams

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER Reverend Mary Gee

HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time Walk upon England's mountains green? And was the holy Lamb of God On England's pleasant pastures seen? And did the countenance divine Shine forth upon our clouded hills? And was Jerusalem builded here Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold! Bring me my arrows of desire! Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold! Bring me my chariot of fire! I will not cease from mental fight, Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand, Till we have built Jerusalem In England's green and pleasant land. William Blake (1757-1827)

THE COMMITTAL

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC A Day Like This by Elbow

READING

Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-4 and Chapter 22: verses 3-5 Reverend Mary Gee

PRAYERS

including 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.

HYMN

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above, Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love: The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test, That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best; The love that never falters, the love that pays the price, The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago, Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know; We may not count her armies, we may not see her King; Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering; And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase, And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace. *Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918) Music by Gustav Holst*



A TRIBUTE Janice Kathreen Stobo, Margaret's sister

A PROMISE

from Jeffrey

Margaret made me promise to make this occasion a happy one - so I have decided not to speak, but instead, I wish you all to join me and listen to a chosen melody that, after 42 wonderful years, says it all for me.

Just For You by Alan Price

Just for you, I'll take whatever life can give. Just for you, I'll pour the ink right out my nib.

I can do all the things You've ever wanted to do, Every single moment I think about you, For you, I'll do it all just for you.

Just for you, I'll take the rough and take the smooth. Just for you, I'll try to do my best to prove.

I can do all the things you've ever wanted to do, And what's more, baby, everything is times two, For you, I'll do it all just for you.

> Just for me, You're all I ever dreamed you'd be. Just for you, I'll reach and shake the money tree.

I will do all the things you've ever wanted to do. What's more, baby, everything is times two, For you, I'll do it all just for you.

> Just for you, I'll do it all, just for you. Just for you, I'll do it all, just for you.