

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



ELIZABETH JANE KETLEY

23rd August 1948 - 16th November 2023

Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel
Tuesday 19th December 2023 at 11.15 am
Led by Mark Andrew, Civil Celebrant



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC
You Raise Me Up
Westlife

WELCOME

OPENING WORDS

POEM
read by Kate

How long is a woman's life, finally?
Is it a thousand days, or only one?
One week or a few centuries?
How long does a woman's death last?
And what do we mean when we say "gone forever"?
Adrift in such preoccupations we seek clarification.
We can go to the philosophers,
But they will grow tired of our question.
We can go to the priests and the rabbis,
But they might be too busy with administrations.
So how long does a woman live, finally?
And how much does she live while she lives?
We fret, and ask so many questions –
Then when it comes to us
The answer is simple.
A woman lives as long as we carry her inside us,
For as long as we carry the harvest of her dreams,
For as long as we ourselves live
Holding memories in common, a woman lives.
Her lover will carry a woman's scent, her touch;
Her children will carry the weight of her love.
One friend will carry her arguments,
Another will hum her favourite tunes,
Another will still share her terrors.
And the days will pass with baffled faces,
Then the weeks, then the months,
Then there will be a day when no question is asked
And the knot of grief will loosen in the stomach
And the puffed faces will calm,
And on that day she will not have ceased
But will have ceased to be separated by death.
How long does a woman live, finally?
A woman lives so many different lengths of time.

HYMN

I Watch The Sunrise
Kathryn Crowweller

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning, bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

*But You are always close to me,
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to You,
Following all Your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to say:
I feel Your brightness near me.
For You are always...

I watch the sunset fading away,
Lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel Your presence near me.
For You are always...

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest -
Only Your peace is near me.
Yes, You are always...



REMEMBERING LIZ

TRIBUTE
from Lauren



MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Amazing Grace
Katherine Jenkins

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come:
'Twas grace that brought us safe thus far,
And grace will bring us home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and armour be
As long as life endures.
As long as life endures.



CLOSING WORDS

FINAL FAREWELL

EXIT MUSIC

Run
Leona Lewis

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
Forever Green,
Ransom Wood Business Park,
Southwell Road West, Rainworth
Mansfield
NG21 0HJ

Donations in memory of Liz for
Bransby Horses
and
King's Mill Hospital's Critical Care Unit
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®

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