

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
CHARLOTTE LEE

30th May 1943 - 15th July 2024



*Once met, she was
never forgotten*

St Paulinus Church, Ollerton
Wednesday 31st July 2024
at 11.00 am

POEM
If Flowers Grow In Heaven

If flowers grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me,
Place them in my Grannie's arms
and tell her they're from me.

Tell her I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.

Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.


Love you Char-Char
To the moon and back!
love Benjamin, Mason and Claudia





ORDER OF SERVICE



A bouquet of several pink roses with green leaves, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a soft, light green gradient.

ENTRY MUSIC
Make You Feel My Love
Adele

WELCOME AND PRAYERS
The Reverend Alistair Littlewood

HYMN

All Things Bright And Beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one;
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.
All things bright and beautiful...





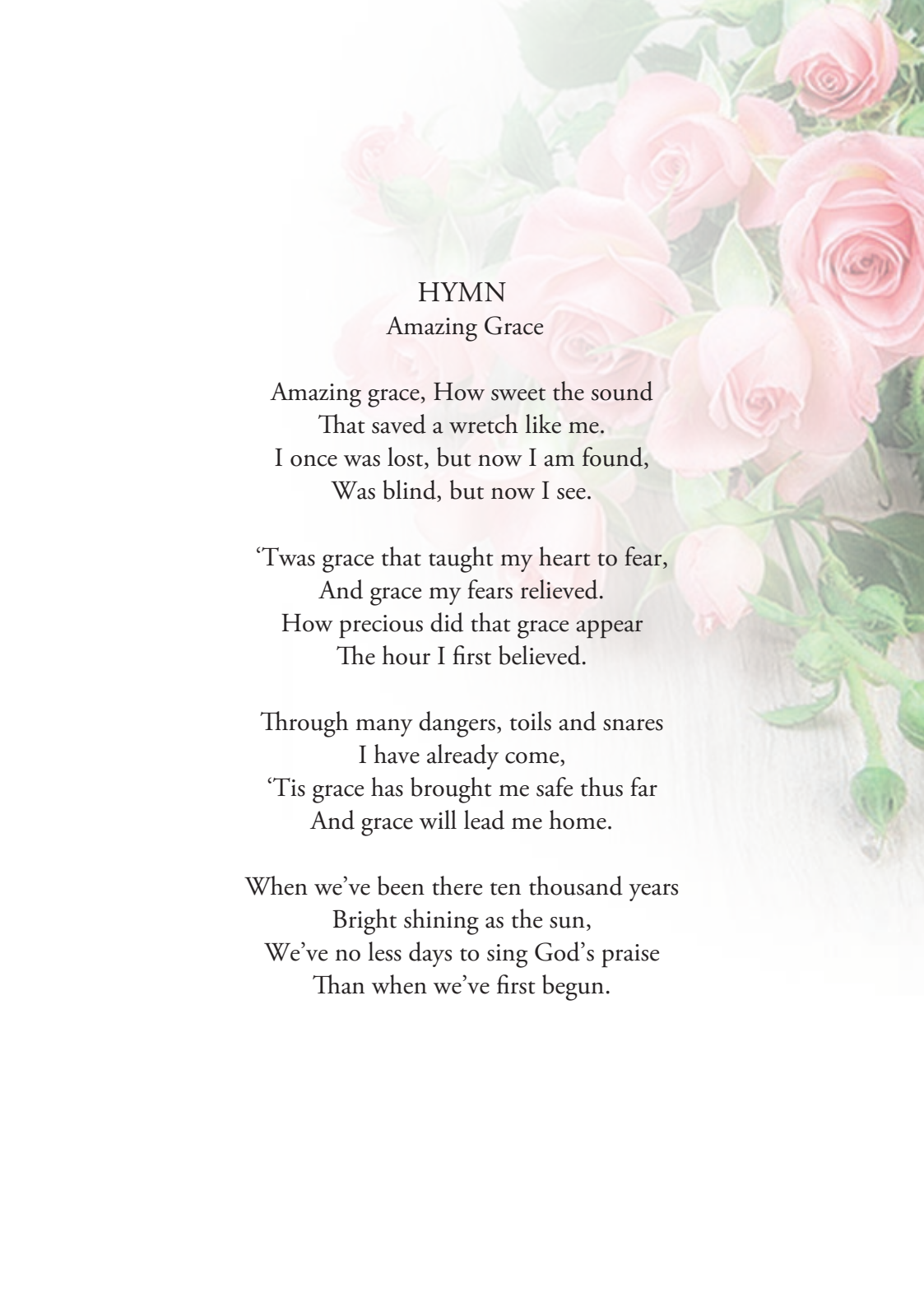
EULOGY

BIBLE READING
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

ADDRESS

PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORIES OF CHARLOTTE



A bouquet of pink roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a background of green leaves and stems. The entire scene is set on a light-colored wooden surface, which is visible at the bottom and right edges of the image. The overall aesthetic is soft and romantic.

HYMN
Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I 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
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

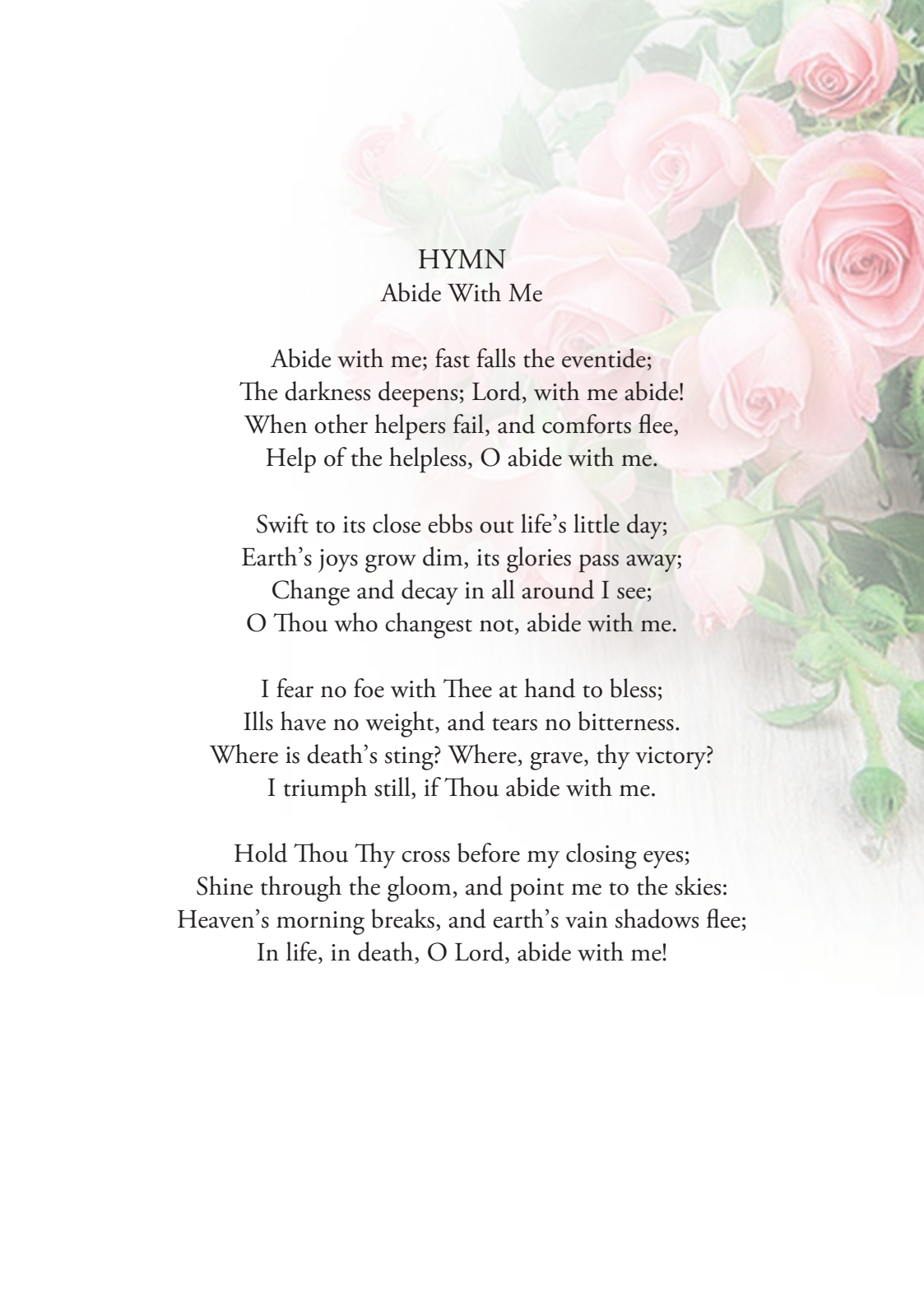
PRAYERS

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.
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



A bouquet of pink roses is positioned on the right side of the page, set against a light-colored wooden background. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The overall aesthetic is soft and romantic.

HYMN
Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

I Was Here

Beyoncé







Donations in memory of Charlotte for
NSPCC
a charity close to Charlottes heart.
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



After the private committal, the family will join you for refreshment
at the West Retford Hotel, DN22 7XG.

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

Robin Hood House
Robin Hood Street
Nottingham
NG3 1GF

www.lymn.co.uk



POEM

A Letter From Heaven
from Charlotte

To my dearest family,
Something I'd like to say...
But first of all, to let you know
That I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from Heaven,
Where I dwell with God above.
Here, there's no more tears of sadness,
Here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy
Just because I am out of sight.
Remember that I'm with you
Every morning, noon and night.
The day I had to leave you,
When my life on earth was through,
God picked me up and hugged me
And He said, 'I welcome you.
It's good to have you back again;
You were missed while you were gone.
As for your dearest family,
They'll be here later on.'