
IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Olga Cox

13th May 1935 - 17th April 2021

*I have only slipped away into the next room,
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.*

St Peter's Church, Ruddington
Thursday 13th May 2021 at 2.00 pm



Order of Service

Processional Music
All My Hope On God Is Founded

Welcome

Opening Prayers

Bible Reading
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Tribute
read by Reverend Andrew Buchanan

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)



Poem
Life Is Mostly Froth And Bubble

Life is mostly froth and bubble,
Two things that stand alone;
Kindness in another's trouble
And courage in your own.

Adam Lindsay Gordon

Address

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.
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)

Blessing

Recessional Music

It Ain't What You Do, It's The Way That You Do It





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

Due to the current social restrictions, we have not arranged a traditional funeral tea; however, we hope that you enjoy your boxed afternoon tea, which will be available after the service, so that we can all celebrate Olga's 86th birthday today.



Olga requested that donations, in lieu of flowers, be given to the local branch of **Age UK, Nottingham & Notts** in recognition of their support over a number of years.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk



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