Memorial donations for Dementia UK may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, sent care of A.W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service or left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

The family welcome you to join them for refreshments at Ruddington Grange Golf Club, Wilford Road, Ruddington NG11 6NB.

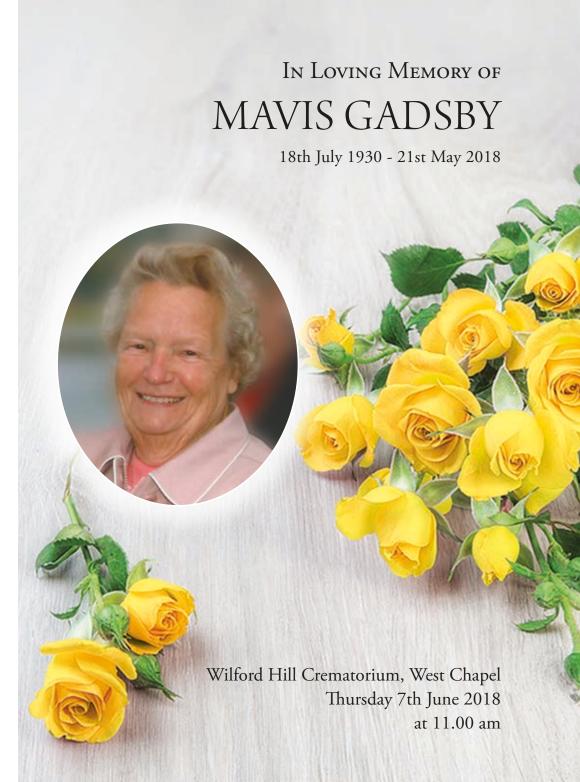


The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons 45 Easthorpe Street Ruddington NG11 6LB

www.lymn.co.uk

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ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC Shepherd Moons - Enya

INTRODUCTION AND OPENING PRAYER



Those We Love

Those we love don't go away; They walk beside us every day.

Unseen, unheard, but always near, Still loved, still missed, and very dear.

Author Unknown

HYMN

Now thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest Heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and Heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkart (1586-1649)

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL
One of Mavis's favourite pieces of music

HYMN

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

TRIBUTE

POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004)

POEM

If Roses Grow In Heaven read by granddaughter, Helen Tebbutt

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

Tell her that I love her and miss her, And when she turns to smile, Place a kiss upon her cheek And hold her for a while.

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

Kirsten Preus

BIBLE READING
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

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.