



*A Celebration
for the Life of*

Edna May Parkinson

23rd July 1926 - 10th July 2019

Bramcote Crematorium

Tuesday 23rd July 2019
at 10.30 am





Order of Service

Entry Music

Mother Of Mine by Neil Reid

Welcome Words

Poem

The Dash
by Linda Ellis

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on the tombstone
From the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth
And spoke of the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time
They spent alive on earth
And now only those who loved them
Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own,
The cars, the house, the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.





So think about this long and hard;
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
That still can be rearranged.

To be less quick to anger
And show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect
And more often wear a smile,
Remembering that this special dash
Might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read,
With your life's actions to rehash,
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you lived your dash?

Hymn

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

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;

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

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





Remembering Edna



Poem

I Am Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard his call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.





Hymns

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 lead us 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'd first begun.

Committal

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.





Closing Words

Poem

If I Should Go
by Joyce Grenfell

If I should go before the rest of you,
Break not a flower nor inscribe a stone,
Nor, when I'm gone, speak in a Sunday voice,
But be the usual selves that I have known.
Weep if you must -
Parting is hell,
But life goes on,
So sing as well.



Exit Music

We'll Meet Again by Vera Lynn





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

After the service you are invited to join the family in their celebrations for Edna at the
White Lion,
Derby Road,
Sandiacre
NG10 5HW.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Barton House
31 Chapel Side
Chapel Street
Spondon
Derby
DE21 7JQ

www.lymn.co.uk

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