

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
BARBARA MARSHALL

23rd December 1927 - 6th January 2022



St Paul's Church, Carlton
at 1.30 pm
followed by Wilford Hill Crematorium
at 2.30 pm
Monday 24th January 2022



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 light-colored wooden background. The overall aesthetic is soft and elegant.

Order of Service

AT THE CHURCH

ENTRANCE MUSIC

The Blue Danube

Johann Strauss II

Hungarian State Orchestra

WELCOME

THANKSGIVING PRAYER



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

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring!
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress!
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face:
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

READING FROM SCRIPTURE

TRIBUTE
read by Janet and Karen

PRAYERS



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 and white gradient.

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

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!

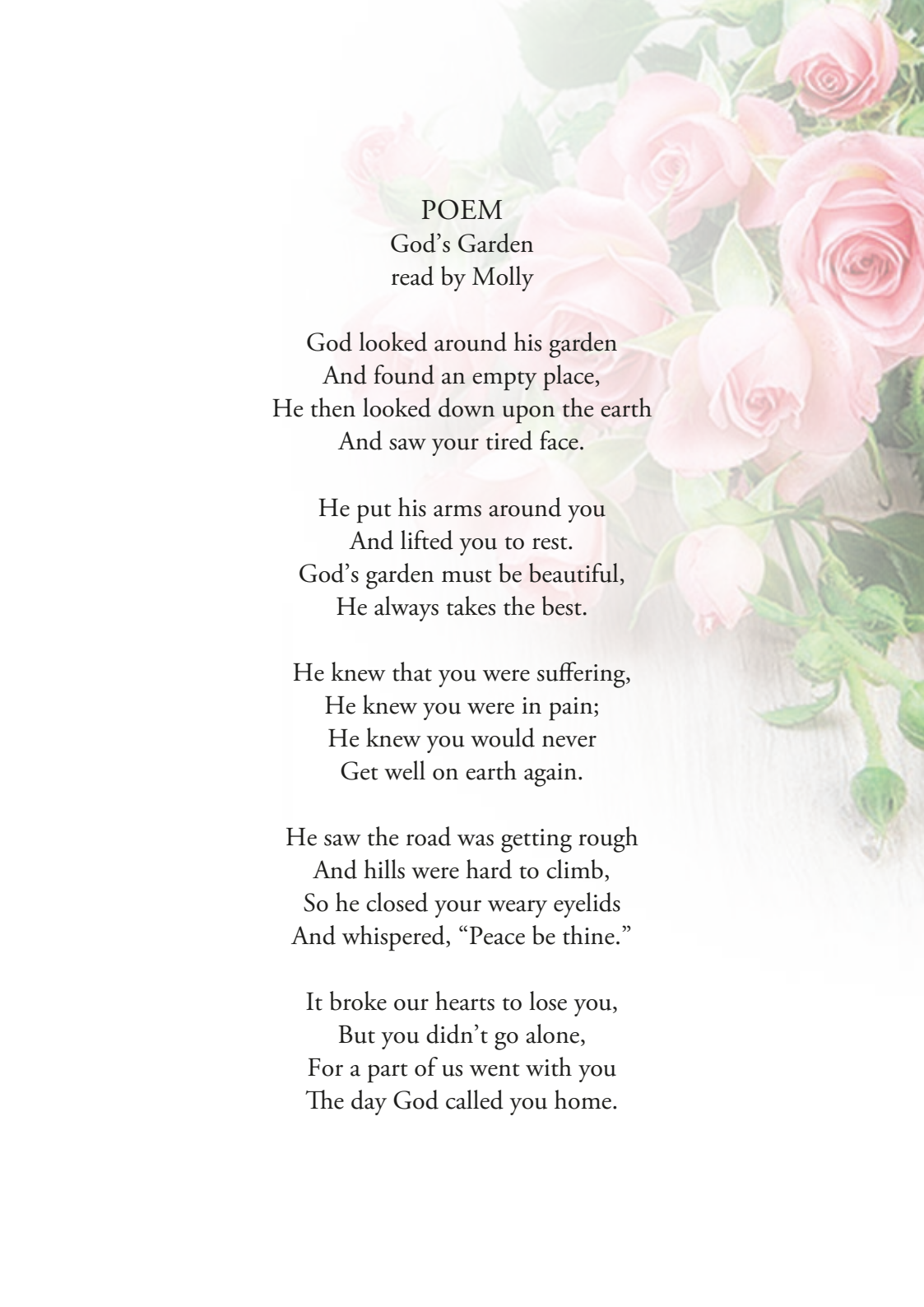
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness -
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Jesus only is our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Medlicott Scriven (1819-1886)



A bouquet of pink roses is shown in the background, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The lighting is soft, creating a gentle, romantic atmosphere.

POEM
God's Garden
read by Molly

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,
He knew you were in pain;
He knew you would never
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough
And hills were hard to climb,
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For a part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

EXIT MUSIC

Flying Without Wings
Westlife



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.

AT THE CREMATORIUM

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Roses From The South
Johann Strauss II
Hungarian State Orchestra

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)



A bouquet of several pink roses of various stages of bloom, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are the central focus, with green leaves and stems visible. The background is a soft, light green gradient.

MUSIC

to listen to

God be in my head,
And in my understanding;
God be in my eyes,
And in my looking;
God be in my mouth,
And in my speaking;
God be in my heart,
And in my thinking;
God be at my end,
And at my departing.

Henry Walford Davies (1869-1941)

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC
English Country Garden
Jimmie Rodgers







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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
Larwood & Voce Pub and Kitchen
Fox Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6AJ

Donations in memory of Barbara for
Alzheimer's Society
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®

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP
www.lymn.co.uk

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