



Winnie's family would like to thank everyone for all the kind messages of sympathy, friendship and support given to them at this time and for your presence today, which is of great comfort.

The family invite friends to join them for refreshments at the Dewdrop Inn, Station Road, Ilkeston DE7 5TE.

Donations in memory of Winnie for

The Air Ambulance

and

Dementia UK

may be placed in the donations box provided or sent to

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

at the address below.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Bennerley House
113 Cotmanhay Road
Ilkeston
Derbyshire
DE7 8NG

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of

Violet Winifred Bramley

'Winnie'

5th September 1920 - 11th October 2016

Bramcote Crematorium

Wednesday 26th October 2016

at 11.00 am

Order of Service

Entry Music

I Love You Because by Jim Reeves

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Poem

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

Hymn

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;
Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

Bible Reading

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13

Memories of Winnie

Prayers of Thanksgiving

Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Commendation

Closing Prayer

Blessing

Exit Music

Somewhere Over The Rainbow by Judy Garland