



*In Celebration
of the Life of
Beryl Lupton*

16th December 1934 - 26th March 2023

Wednesday 19th April 2023

*Main Chapel, Wilford Hill Crematorium at 10.00 am
followed by interment at Southern Cemetery*





Order of Service

Conducted by Becky Matter

Opening Music

Pal Of My Cradle Days

by Ann Breen

Welcome and Introduction

by the Celebrant

Tribute

Hymn

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I loved that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it someday for a crown.*

Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where his glory for ever I'll share.
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

Tribute Continues

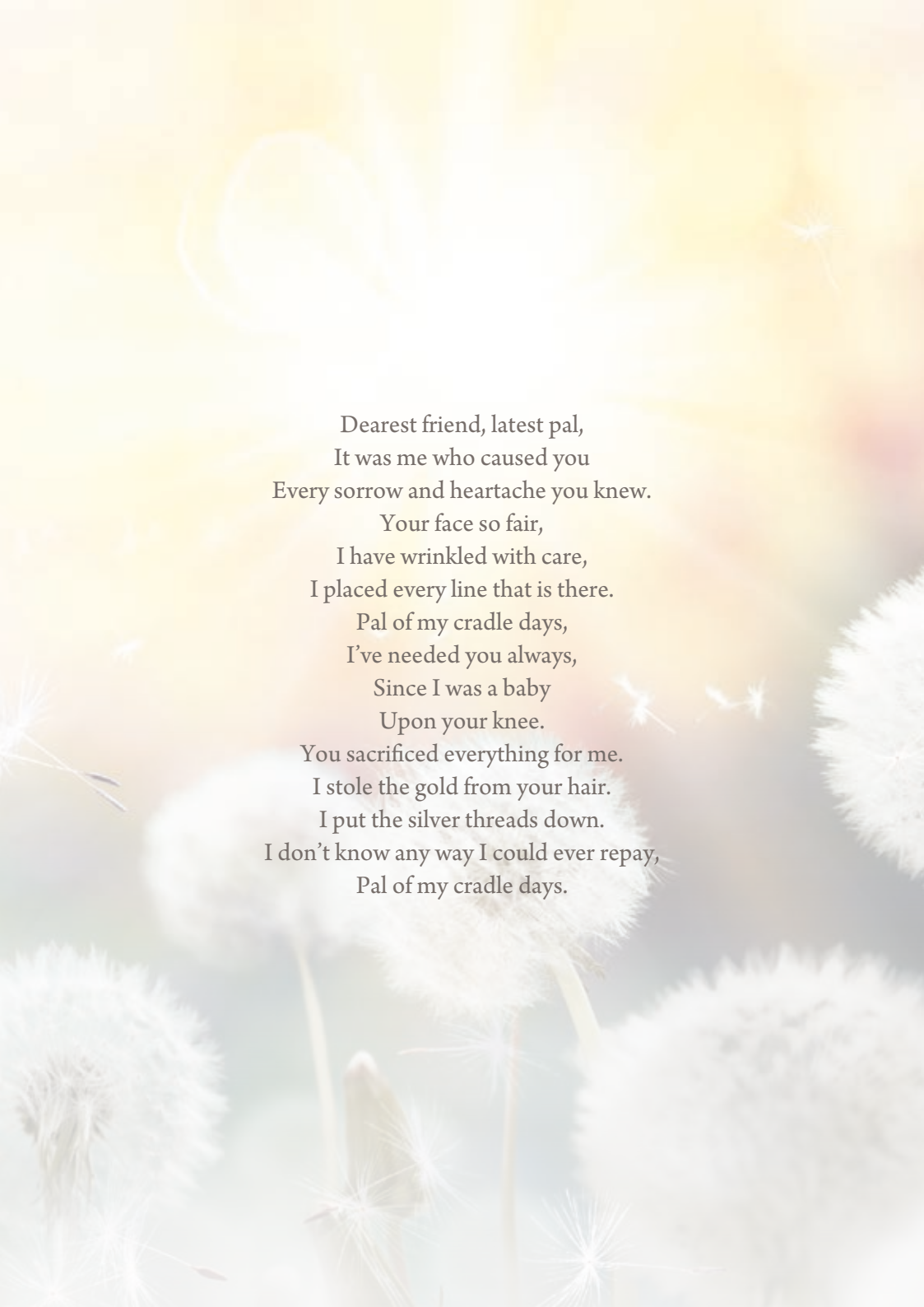
Reflection

Music: Pal Of My Cradle Days

by Ann Breen

sung by the congregation

What a friend, what a pal,
Only now I can see
How you dreamed and you planned all for me.
I never knew what a mother goes through,
There's nothing that you didn't do.
Pal of my cradle days,
I've needed you always,
Since I was a baby
Upon your knee.
You sacrificed everything for me.
I stole the gold from your hair.
I put the silver threads down.
I don't know any way
I could ever repay,
Pal of my cradle days.



Dearest friend, latest pal,
It was me who caused you
Every sorrow and heartache you knew.

Your face so fair,
I have wrinkled with care,
I placed every line that is there.

Pal of my cradle days,
I've needed you always,
Since I was a baby
Upon your knee.

You sacrificed everything for me.

I stole the gold from your hair.

I put the silver threads down.

I don't know any way I could ever repay,
Pal of my cradle days.

Poem

Let Me Go

read by the Celebrant

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room;
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not for long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that once we shared;
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know,
Laugh at all the things we used to do;
Miss me, but let me go.

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

Closing Music

When Your Old Wedding Ring Was New
by Rose Marie

The committal will now take place at the graveside in Southern Cemetery.



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

Donations in memory of Beryl for
Cancer Research UK
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

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