



Ann's family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today, and for your kind thoughts and prayers at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, at Emneth Central Methodist Church Hall for light refreshments.

Donations in memory of Ann for
Cancer Research UK
may be made at the service or given via
www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/47633,
where memories of Ann may also be shared.

The Co-operative Funeralcare
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY
Telephone: 01945 475495
'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'



In Loving Memory of

Ann Somerville
'Dink'

16th September 1939 - 7th June 2018

Friday 29th June 2018
at 1.00 pm

Emneth Central Methodist Church



At the Graveside

Prayers

Psalm 23

The Committal

Blessing



Blessing

Exit Music

Time To Say Goodbye
by Joe McElderry

Order of Service

The cortège will now proceed to Emneth Parish Cemetery.



Entrance Music

I'll Be Missing You
by Puff Daddy and Faith Evans

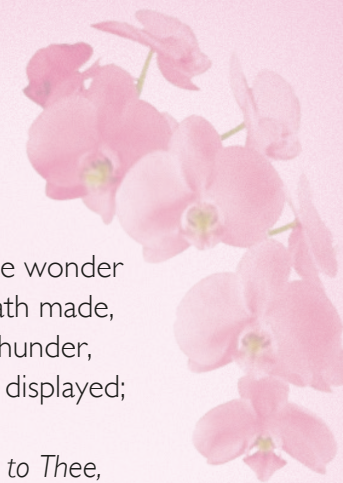
Sentences

Prayers



*Commendation
and
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

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)



Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Remembering Ann

Reflection

Music: Miss You Nights
by Cliff Richard

Prayers