



Donations in memory of Joan for the  
**British Heart Foundation**  
may be placed in the donations box provided  
or sent care of  
A.W. Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service  
at the address below.

After the service, you are invited for refreshments at  
Costock Village Hall  
where the family will join you  
on their return from Loughborough Crematorium.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Albert Oliver and Sons  
45 Easthorpe Street  
Ruddington  
NG11 6LB  
www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

*To Celebrate the Life  
of*



**Joan Pearce**

6th July 1925 - 9th March 2018

St Giles' Church, Costock  
Monday 26th March 2018  
at 3.00 pm



# Order of Service

## Opening Sentences

### Welcome and Opening Prayer



## Commendation

### Blessing

#### Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace:  
according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation;  
Which thou hast prepared  
before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles:  
and to be the glory of thy people Israel

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son  
and to the Holy Ghost;  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,  
world without end.  
Amen.

*Private committal at Loughborough Crematorium.*



### Hymn

The day thou gavest, lord, is ended:  
The darkness falls at thy behest;  
To thee our morning hymns ascended;  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, lord; thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

### 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 no 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 forever more  
My dwelling place shall be.

## Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

## Address

### Poem

She Is Gone

read by Katie Williams

You can shed tears that she is gone,  
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,  
Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she's gone,  
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,  
Be empty and turn your back.

Or you can do what she'd want,  
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

*David Harkins (b. 1958)*

## Prayers

### 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 that 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.