



Olive's family would like to thank everyone for attending the service today and would like to invite everyone back for light refreshments to
The Nuthall,
Nottingham Road, Cinderhill NG8 6AX.

Donations in lieu of flowers for
Nottinghamshire Hospice.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Middleton House
130 Main Street
Bulwell
NG6 8ET

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

A SERVICE OF CELEBRATION FOR THE LIFE OF

OLIVE SIMMS

19th November 1920 - 30th December 2016



Bramcote Crematorium,
Reflection Chapel
Wednesday 25th January 2017
at 1.30 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC ON ENTRY

Morning Has Broken by Cat Stevens

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings: | 3. The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one: |
| 2. The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky: | 4. He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well: |

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

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.

POEM

The Glory Of The Garden

Our England is a garden that is full of stately views,
Of borders, beds and shrubberies and lawns and avenues,
With statues on the terraces and peacocks strutting by;
But the Glory of the Garden lies in more than meets the eye.

For where the old thick laurels grow, along the thin red wall,
You'll find the tool- and potting-sheds which are the heart of all
The cold-frames and the hot-houses, the dung-pits and the tanks,
The rollers, carts, and drain-pipes, with the barrows and the planks.

Then seek your job with thankfulness and work till further orders,
If it's only netting strawberries or killing slugs on borders;
And when your back stops aching and your hands begin to harden,
You will find yourself a partner In the Glory of the Garden.

Oh, Adam was a gardener, and God who made him sees
That half a proper gardener's work is done upon his knees,
So when your work is finished, you can wash your hands and pray
For the Glory of the Garden that it may not pass away!

EULOGY

LAST GOODBYE

CLOSING WORDS

MUSIC ON EXIT

Moonlight Serenade by Glenn Miller