

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
PATRICIA CAROL BROOKS

10th October 1946 - 9th December 2018



St Michael and All Angels' Church,
Underwood

Thursday 3rd January 2019
at 11.00 am

ORDER OF SERVICE

Service taken by Lee Gordon, Reader



A bouquet of pink roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a background of green leaves and stems. The bouquet rests on a light-colored wooden surface with a visible grain. The overall lighting is soft and natural, creating a gentle and serene atmosphere.

MUSIC TO ENTER CHURCH

John Dunbar Theme
from *Dances With Wolves*

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYERS

HYMN

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

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

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

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)





READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 1-13

TRIBUTE

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 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.

MUSIC

I Will Always Love You
by Whitney Houston

POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on the snow.
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004)



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COMMENDATION

MUSIC TO LEAVE CHURCH

Wind Beneath My Wings
by Richard Clayderman

*The committal will now take place in the churchyard.
All are welcome to attend.*

Patricia's family would like to thank you all for your kind messages of support and love at this sad time, and thank you for attending the service here today.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the committal, at Underwood Miners Welfare, Alfreton Road, Underwood, Nottingham NG16 5GA.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Station House
82 Station Road
Sutton-in-Ashfield
NG17 5HB

www.lymn.co.uk

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