

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

Memorial donations for  
**Hayward House**  
may be left in the box provided  
on leaving the service, sent care of  
A.W. Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service  
or left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries).

All are welcome for refreshments in  
the room adjoining the church, after the service.  
The family will join you immediately after the crematorium service.

**A.W. LYMN**  
*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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To Celebrate the Life  
of



**Rosemary Veronica Parkinson**

7th September 1933 - 12th April 2017



The Church of the Holy Rood, Edwalton

Tuesday 25th April 2017  
at 2.00 pm



# Order of Service

## Welcome

Reverend Sue Irwin

## Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
Hold me with thy powerful hand;  
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,  
Feed me now and evermore.  
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,  
Be thou still my Strength and Shield.  
Be thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to thee.  
I will ever give to thee.

*William Williams (1717-1791) Tune: Cwm Rhonnda*



## Hymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
Forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
In purer lives thy service find,  
In deeper reverence, praise;  
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word,  
Rise up and follow thee;  
Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love!  
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of thy peace;  
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm;  
O still, small voice of calm.

*John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892) Tune: Repton*

## Final Blessing

Reverend Sue Irwin



### **Prayers**

Ann Griffin and Maria Parkinson

### **Personal Tribute**

on behalf of Rosemary's children

Nicholas Kidd

### **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.



### **First Reading**

Psalm 23

Peter Leonard

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me

in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;

thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me

in the presence of mine enemies:

thou anointest my head with oil;

my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me

all the days of my life: and I will dwell

in the house of the Lord for ever.



## Second Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Paul Riley

‘Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.  
In my Father’s house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you.  
I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come  
again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.’

Thomas saith unto him, ‘Lord, we know not whither thou goest;  
and how can we know the way?’

Jesus saith unto him, ‘I am the way, the truth, and the life:  
no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.’

## Homily

Reverend Sue Irwin

## Hymn

God is love: let heav’n adore him;  
God is love: let earth rejoice;  
Let creation sing before him,  
And exalt him with one voice.  
He who laid the earth’s foundation,  
He who spread the heav’ns above,  
He who breathes through all creation,  
He is love, eternal love.

God is love, and he enfoldeth  
All the world in one embrace;  
With unfailing grasp he holdeth  
Every child of every race;  
And when human hearts are breaking  
Under sorrow’s iron rod,  
All the sorrow, all the aching,  
Wrings with pain the heart of God.

God is Love: and though with blindness  
Sin afflicts the souls of all,  
God’s eternal loving-kindness  
Holds and guides us when we fall.  
Sin and death and hell shall never  
O’er us final triumph gain;  
God is love, so love for ever  
O’er the universe must reign.

*Timothy Rees (1874-1939) Tune: Abbots Leigh*