



Caroline, Andy, Letitia and Charlotte  
would like to thank everyone  
for their kind words  
and support at this sad time.

Memorial donations for  
**RNLI, West Bridgford Branch**  
may be left in the box provided  
on leaving the service or sent care of  
A.W. Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service.

All are welcome for refreshments at  
The Beeches Hotel,  
69 Wilford Lane,  
West Bridgford,  
Nottingham  
NG2 7RN.

**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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In Loving Memory of

*Mary Sudbury Rackett*

18th February 1937 - 27th July 2018



Tuesday 21st August 2018 at 11.20 am  
Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel

# *Order of Service*

## **MUSIC IN**

'The Lark Ascending'  
Vaughan Williams

## **OPENING SCRIPTURE**

John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

## **WELCOME**

## **PRAYERS**

## **COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL**

## **BLESSING**

## **MUSIC OUT**

'How Do You Solve A Problem Like Maria'  
Processional and Maria



### 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 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.

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

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.

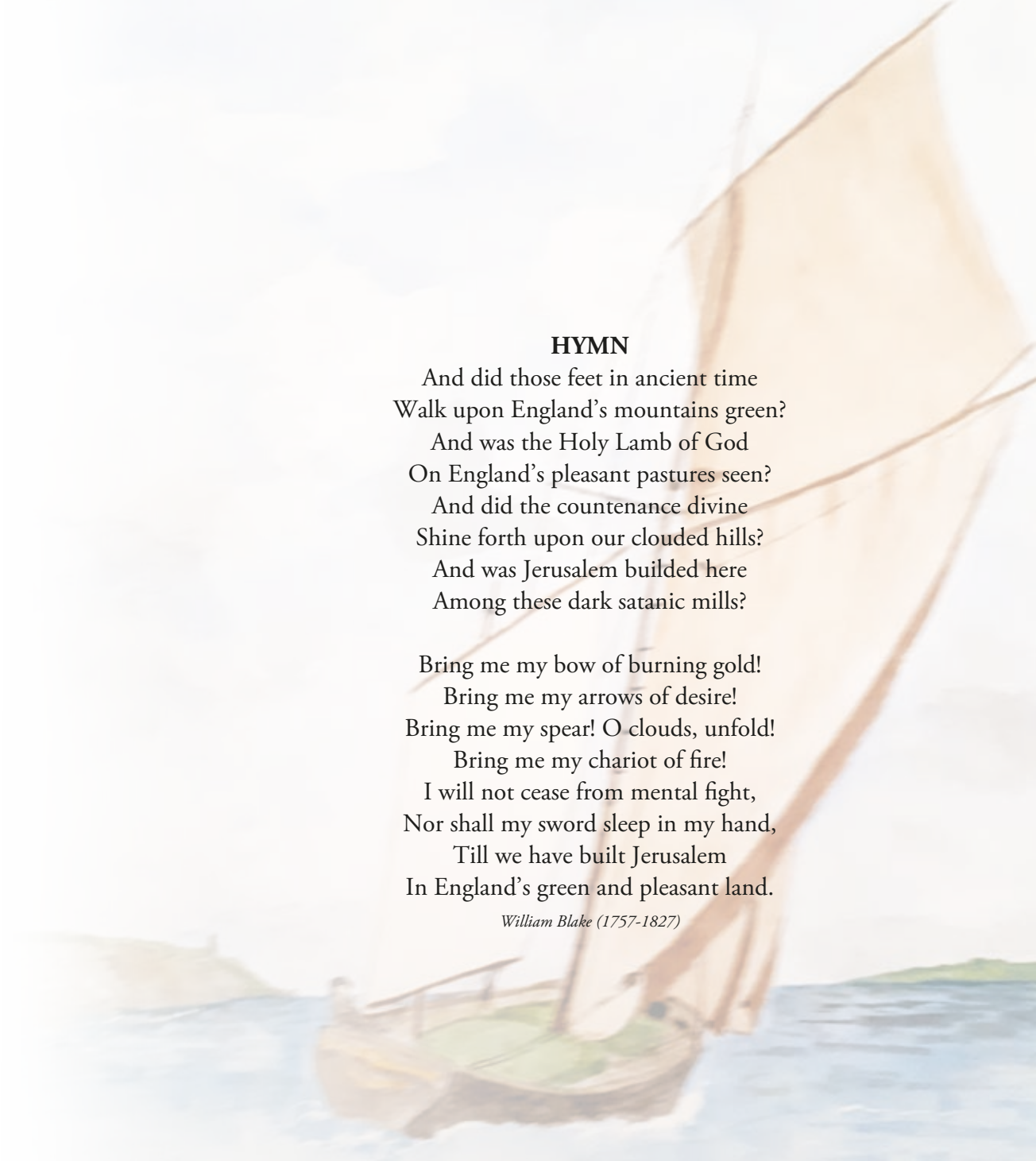
*John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)*

### HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
    And was the Holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
    And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
    And was Jerusalem builded here  
    Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
    Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
    Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
    Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

*William Blake (1757-1827)*







**READING**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

**FAMILY TRIBUTE**

**REFLECTION POEM**

'I Once Had A Little Doll'  
by Charles Kingsley

**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.