

*To Celebrate the Life
of*

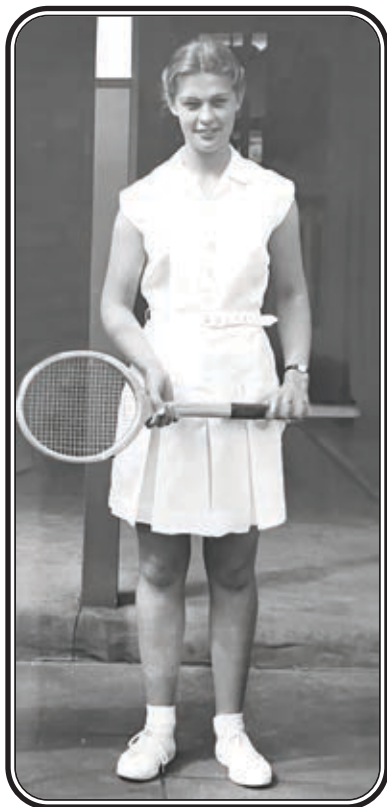


Valerie Nicholson

16th December 1938 - 11th October 2024

Wilford Hill Crematorium
Friday 1st November 2024
at 12.30 pm





Order of Service

Opening Music

Canon in D
Pachelbel

Opening Words



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)



Tribute

Reflective Music

Annie's Song

James Galway, Charles Gerhardt
and the National Philharmonic Orchestra



Poem

Feel No Guilt In Laughter

Feel no guilt in laughter, she'd know how much you care,
Feel no sorrow in a smile that she is not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever, she would not want you to,
She'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you, a word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
That brings her back as clearly as though she were still here
And fills you with the feeling that she is always near.
For if you keep those moments you will never be apart
And she will live forever, locked safely within your heart.



Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)





Committal

Closing Words

Closing Music
What A Wonderful World





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Griffin Plumtree, Main Road, Plumtree NG12 5NB.

Donations in memory of Valerie for
Cancer Research UK
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
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West Bridgford
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