

A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF  
**BETTY SOCHA**

31st December 1931 - 22nd July 2019



St Edmund's Church, Mansfield Woodhouse  
Friday 2nd August 2019  
at 2.15 pm

MUSIC TO ENTER THE CHURCH  
One Day At A Time - Daniel O'Donnell

WELCOME  
by Reverend Canon Paul Bentley



A bouquet of several pink roses with green leaves, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a soft, out-of-focus white.

## HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
God's re-creation of the new day!

*Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)*

READING  
Psalm 23  
The Lord Is My Shepherd

EULOGY

QUIET TIME FOR REFLECTION  
Smile - Nat King Cole

PRAYER

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.





HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.

*So I'll cherish...*

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.

*So I'll cherish...*

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.

*So I'll cherish...*

*George Bennard (1873-1958)*

## POEM

If Roses Grow In Heaven  
attributed to Delores M. Garcia

If roses grow in heaven, Lord,  
Please pick a bunch for me,  
Place them in my mother's arms  
And tell her they're from me.

Tell her I love her and I miss her,  
And when she turns to smile,  
Place a kiss upon her cheek  
And hold her for a while.

Because remembering her is easy,  
I do it every day,  
But there's an ache within my heart  
That will never go away.

## COMMENDATION

MUSIC TO LEAVE THE CHURCH  
Moonlight And Roses - Jim Reeves







*The burial will now take place at Mansfield Woodhouse Cemetery.*



The family would like to thank you all for being here today  
and for your kind messages of love and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for refreshment at  
The Black Bull,  
Woodhouse Road,  
Mansfield  
NG18 2BQ.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

The Old Farm  
2 Welbeck Road  
Mansfield Woodhouse  
NG19 9JZ

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