



Alan and family wish to thank you all for your support at this time and your presence today.

You are invited for refreshments after this service at Ruddington Grange Golf Club, Wilford Lane, Ruddington, Nottingham NG11 6NB.

Memorial donations for  
**Alzheimer's Society**  
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*In Celebration  
of the Life of*



## Marina Teresa Illidge

25th November 1934 - 18th February 2019

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Thursday 7th March 2019

at 3.40 pm



# Order of Service

## **Music In**

Intermezzo from *Cavalleria Rusticana*  
Mascagni

## **Opening Scripture**

John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

## **Welcome**

## **Prayers**



# Commendation and Committal

## **Blessing**

## **Music Out**

Waltz No. 2 from Jazz Suite  
Shostakovich



### 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 power?  
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:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*



### Hymn

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

*John Ellerton (1826-1893)*



## **Psalm 23**

### **Reading**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

### **Family Tribute**

*including*

### **Poem**

Count Your Garden By The Flowers

### **Reflection**

poem by grandson, Matthew



## **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.

