



Peter thanks you very much for your support and presence here today, and for the many kind messages of condolence he has received at this sad time.

He would like to invite you to join the family, after the ceremony, at The Tuck and Tanner, 852 Top Valley Way, Nottingham NG5 9LA for some refreshments and to continue to remember Clara together.

There will be a retiring collection in Clara's memory in aid of **When You Wish Upon A Star.** You will find a box for your gifts as you leave the chapel.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Middleton House
130 Main Street
Bulwell
NG6 8ET
www.lymn.co.uk

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF
CLARA MARGARET BARTORELLI

6th February 1919 – 26th June 2019

Bramcote Crematorium
Thursday 11th July 2019 at 11.15 am

Order of Service



The background of the page features a soft-focus image of yellow hibiscus flowers with green leaves, set against a light, airy background. The flowers are positioned in the upper corners, framing the text.

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.

CLOSING WORDS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Time To Say Goodbye

by Il Divo

When the cortège enters the chapel, if you are able, will you please stand.

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Schubert's Ave Maria

by Andrea Bocelli

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

by Jeremy Pemberton, Civil Celebrant

The background of the page is a soft-focus image of yellow hibiscus flowers with green leaves, set against a light, airy background. The flowers are positioned in the upper corners, framing the central text.

POEM

Her Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of her as gone away,
Her journey's just begun;
Life holds so many facets,
This earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.

Think how she must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.

And think of her as living
In the hearts of those she touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost
And she was loved so much.

Ellen Brenneman

THE TRIBUTE

REFLECTION MUSIC

A Whiter Shade Of Pale
by Procol Harum

FINAL FAREWELL AND COMMITTAL