

A Celebration for the Life of



# JULIE LINDA NUTTALL

26th December 1953 - 8th September 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Thursday 20th September 2018  
at 2.40 pm

# ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC  
Young Forever - Jay-Z

WELCOME







## 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)*

## TRIBUTE

TREASURED MEMORIES OF JULIE

Steven Eustace

TRIBUTE TO JULIE

Ken Jarmos

SONNET

Lift Not The Painted Veil

Lift not the painted veil which those who live  
Call Life: though unreal shapes be pictured there,  
And it but mimic all we would believe  
With colours idly spread,—behind, lurk Fear  
And Hope, twin Destinies; who ever weave  
Their shadows, o'er the chasm, sightless and drear.

I knew one who had lifted it—he sought,  
For his lost heart was tender, things to love,  
But found them not, alas! nor was there aught  
The world contains, the which he could approve.  
Through the unheeding many he did move,  
A splendour among shadows, a bright blot  
Upon this gloomy scene, a Spirit that strove  
For truth, and like the Preacher found it not.

*Percy Bysshe Shelley*



A TIME OF REFLECTION

MUSIC

I'll Be There - The Jackson 5

POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep;  
I am not there. I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glint on the snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awake in the morning's hush,  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there. I did not die.

*Mary Elizabeth Frye*



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,

And the power, and the glory,

For ever and ever.

Amen.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Dancing On The Ceiling ~ Lionel Richie



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

All are welcome for refreshments at  
The Punch Bowl  
214 Porchester Road  
Nottingham  
NG3 6HG.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Robin Hood House  
Robin Hood Street  
Nottingham  
NG3 1GF

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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