

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

Memorial donations for the John Eastwood Hospice Trust may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or sent care of A.W. Lymn at the address below.

> All are welcome for refreshment at Forest Lodge Hotel, Church Street, Edwinstowe NG21 9QA.



St. James House 53 Portland Road Hucknall NG15 7SL www.lymn.co.uk CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

In Loving Memory of



Barbara Lynn Coxon

11th February 1951 - 18th August 2019

Sherwood Forest Crematorium

Monday 2nd September 2019 at 10.30 am

> Service conducted by Reverend Kevin Shaw



Drayer

including

The Lord's Drayer 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.

Blessing and Close

Exit Music 'Lay Me Down' Sam Smith



Eulogy

Poem read by Sandra

Reflection Music 'After All These Years' Foster and Allen

Committal

Order of Service

Entrance Music 'Wind Beneath My Wings' Bette Midler

Welcome

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... George Bennard (1873-1958) *Reading* 1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 1-8 read by Pat

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never fails.