

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

ROMA MABEL  
ANDERSON HOLMES

15th February 1945 - 27th November 2024



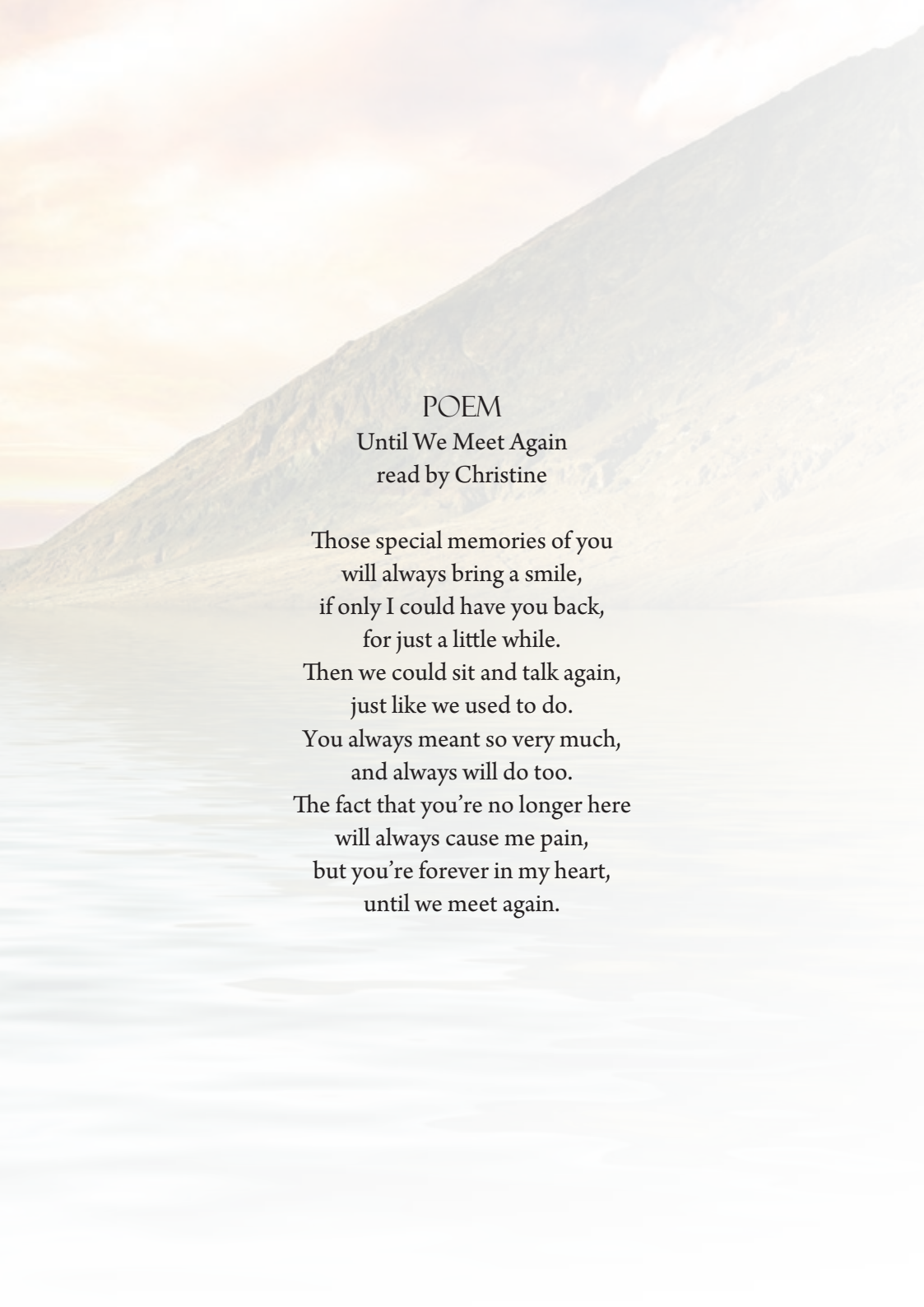
Monday 16th December 2024 at 10.00 am  
Markeaton Crematorium



# ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC  
Highland Cathedral  
Bagpipes

WELCOME



POEM  
Until We Meet Again  
read by Christine

Those special memories of you  
will always bring a smile,  
if only I could have you back,  
for just a little while.  
Then we could sit and talk again,  
just like we used to do.  
You always meant so very much,  
and always will do too.  
The fact that you're no longer here  
will always cause me pain,  
but you're forever in my heart,  
until we meet again.



## HYMN

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now I'm found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

And, when this heart and flesh shall fail  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess within the veil  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

*John Newton (1725-1807)*

## EULOGY

### 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)*



## POEM

### She Is Gone

by David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone,  
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,  
Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she's gone,  
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,  
Be empty and turn your back.

Or you can do what she'd want,  
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.



COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

EXIT MUSIC  
Mistletoe And Wine  
by Cliff Richard



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
The White Swan, 2 Moor Street, Spondon DE21 7EA.

Donations in memory of Roma for the  
**British Heart Foundation**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
**[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)**  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

Barton House  
31 Chapel Side  
Chapel Street  
Spondon  
Derby  
DE21 7JQ

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

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