



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

Memorial donations for
Parkinson's UK
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

All are welcome for light refreshments at
The Farmhouse at Mackworth
60 Ashbourne Road, Derby DE22 4LY.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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

www.lymn.co.uk

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A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF MARGARET ROSE BROWN

11th January 1932 - 12th January 2018



Markeaton Crematorium, Round Chapel
Friday 9th February 2018
at 2.20 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Because You Loved Me
by Celine Dion

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

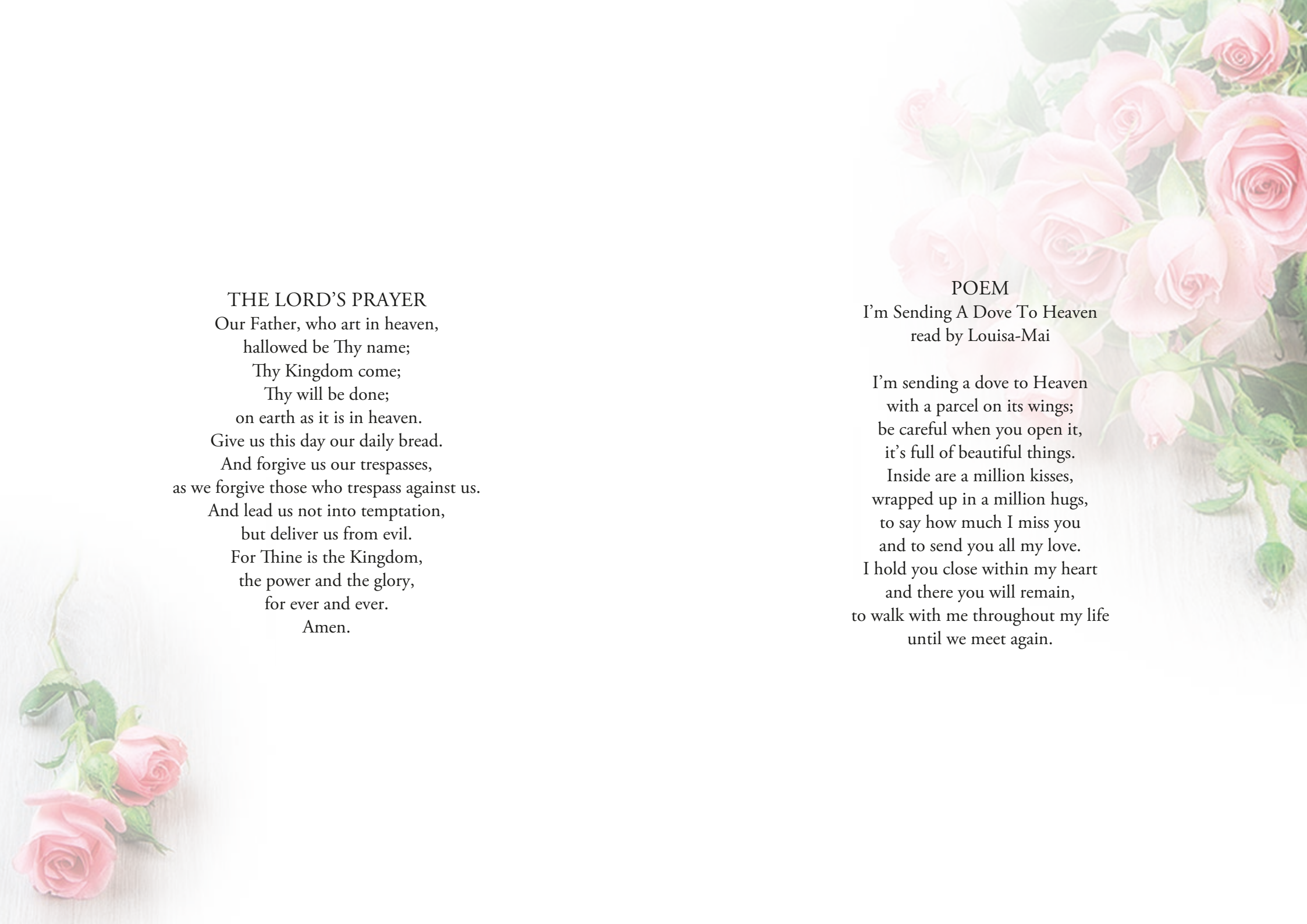
TO HONOUR THE LIFE OF MARGARET
by Lisa Bonito-Day, Independent Celebrant

FINAL FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

CONCLUDING MUSIC
Morning Has Broken
by Cat Stevens





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.

POEM

I'm Sending A Dove To Heaven
read by Louisa-Mai

I'm sending a dove to Heaven
with a parcel on its wings;
be careful when you open it,
it's full of beautiful things.
Inside are a million kisses,
wrapped up in a million hugs,
to say how much I miss you
and to send you all my love.
I hold you close within my heart
and there you will remain,
to walk with me throughout my life
until we meet again.

THE EULOGY

REFLECTIVE MUSIC
Now You Belong To Heaven
by Mari Olsen

POEM
Death Is Nothing At All
by Henry Scott Holland

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I, and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
that, we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

