



Hilda's family thank you all for coming along today to help them say goodbye to a lady who was loved so very much.

They warmly invite you all to join them, after the service, at the Premier Inn, Braunstone Lane East LE3 2FW, where the celebration of her life will continue over refreshments.

If anyone would like to make a donation in her memory, all the proceeds will go to **Dementia UK.**  
[www.funeralzone.co.uk/47989](http://www.funeralzone.co.uk/47989)

Abbey Oak Funeral Services  
10-12 Buckminster Road, Leicester LE3 9AR  
Telephone: 0116 251 5639

*In Loving Memory of*



*Hilda Norman*

*8th April 1921 - 13th June 2018*

*Gilroes Crematorium*

*Monday 9th July 2018  
at 12.00 noon*





*Order of Service*

*Reading*

She Is Gone  
read by Paul Kettle

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 will come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,  
Or you can be full of the love that 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 is 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 would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

*Closing Words*

*Recessional Music*  
Over The Rainbow - Judy Garland



*A Short Prayer*

followed by

*The Lord's Prayer*

Our Father, which art in heaven,  
Hallowed be thy Name.  
Thy Kingdom come.  
Thy will be done in earth,  
as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive them that 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.

*Commendation*

*Committal*

*Processional Music*  
Moonlight Serenade - Glenn Miller

*Reading*

Remember Only My Best

Now that I've come to the end of my journey  
And I've travelled my last weary mile,  
Just forget, if you can, any frowns  
And remember only my smile.  
Forget any dark words spoken,  
But remember the good I have done.  
Forget that there ever was heartache,  
Just remember the laughter and fun.  
Forget that I stumbled and blundered  
And sometimes fell by the way;  
Remember - I fought some hard battles,  
And won some, by close of the day.  
So do not grieve for my going,  
And don't be sad for a day,  
But in summer just gather some flowers  
And come to the place where I lay.  
And then in the shade of the evening,  
When the sun paints the sky in the west;  
Stand for a moment beside me  
And remember only my best.

# *Welcome, Introduction and Opening Words*

## *Hymn*

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
to his feet thy tribute bring;  
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
who like me his praise should sing?  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour  
to our fathers in distress;  
praise him still the same for ever,  
slow to chide and swift to bless:  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us;  
well our feeble frame he knows;  
in his hand he gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Widely yet his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;  
ye behold him face to face;  
sun and moon, bow down before him,  
dwellers all in time and space.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

*Memories of Hilda*

## *Hymn*

The King of love my shepherd is,  
whose goodness faileth never.  
I nothing lack if I am his,  
and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,  
my ransomed soul he leadeth,  
and where the verdant pastures grow,  
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,  
but yet in love he sought me;  
and on his shoulder gently laid,  
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,  
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
thy cross before to guide me.

And so through all the length of days,  
thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house forever.