



*To Celebrate  
the Life of*

# *Edna Violet Twells*

31st October 1922 - 8th January 2020

Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel

Wednesday 22nd January 2020  
at 3.30 pm





# *Order of Service*

SERVICE CONDUCTED  
BY RICHARD MARSHALL

*Entry Music*

Nessun Dorma  
*The Three Tenors*

*Welcome and Introduction*





## *Hymns*

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, Lord 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!

# *Tribute*

## *Hymn*

*All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings:  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky:  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one:  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well:  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

*Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)*





## *Poem*

### Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room;  
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared;  
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all a part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,  
Go to the friends we know,  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds;  
Miss me, but let me go.

*Committal and Farewell*

*Closing Words*

*Exit Music*  
Younger Than Springtime  
Mario Lanza



The family would like to thank you for attending today.

You are warmly invited for refreshments at  
Lark Hill Village, Clifton, Nottingham NG11 8BH,  
following the service.

Memorial donations for  
**Macmillan Cancer Support**  
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 sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Chaworth House  
24 Varney Road  
Clifton  
NG11 8EX  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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