

A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF
PATRICIA KATHLEEN PROCTOR
29TH OCTOBER 1932 - 2ND JUNE 2018



ST MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

THURSDAY 19TH JULY 2018
1.30PM

FOLLOWED BY AN INTERMENT IN NEWARK CEMETERY

ENTRY MUSIC

JERUSALEM

(Organ)

INTRODUCTION

TRIBUTE

POEM

REMEMBER ME

Read by Jessica

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, 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!

PRAYERS FOR FORGIVENESS

READINGS

PSALM 23

MATTHEW 11:28-30

SERMON

HYMN

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

1. Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
All things bright ...

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

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

4. The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day.
All things bright ...

5. 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...

PRAYERS

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.

COMMENDATION

FAREWELL

EXIT MUSIC

FIELDS OF GOLD

Sung by Celtic Women



Reunited

*Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awake in the morning's hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there, I did not die.*

The family would like to thank you for your presence here today and invite you back to The Grange for refreshments after the service.

Donations, for Dementia UK, may be left in memory of Pat.

**Lincolnshire Co-operative
Funeral Services**