

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Annie Teresa Gresham 'Nancy'

2nd July 1933 - 23rd March 2024

Markeaton Crematorium
Tuesday 9th April 2024 at 1.00 pm



ENTRANCE MUSIC Song For Ireland by Mary Black

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

POEM

Death Is Nothing At All 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



HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy, be there at our waking, and give us, we pray, your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord,
at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace, be there at our homing, and give us we pray, your love in our hearts Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm, be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray, your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

ANNIE'S STORY

TIME FOR REFLECTION

accompainied by a visual tribute

Belfast

Barnbrack

POEM Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo, whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

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.

FAREWELL ANNIE



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.

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

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 first begun.

COMFORT FOR THE FUTURE

IRISH BLESSING

May the roads rise up to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sunshine warm upon your face,
May the rains fall soft upon fields
And until we meet again
May Fate hold you in the palm of its hand.

EXIT MUSIC Wall Of Tears by Frances Black





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 Hollybrook, Hollybrook Way, Rykneld Road, Derby DE23 3TZ.

Donations in memory of Nancy for

Dementia UK

may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



The Family Funeral Service*

Meek House 521 Burton Road Littleover Derby DE23 6FT

www.lymn.co.uk

