

Carl and Helen appreciate your presence here today and would like to thank all relatives and friends for their sympathy and kind wishes during this sad time.

They would also like to invite you to join them for light refreshments and to share your memories of Elaine at the Nag's Head,
Main Street, Woodborough, Nottingham NG14 6DD.

Donations in memory of Elaine for the **Alzheimer's Society, Nottingham**

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



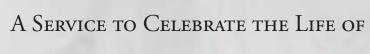
The Family Funeral Service*

St. Albans House 32 High Street Arnold NG5 7DZ

www.lymn.co.uk

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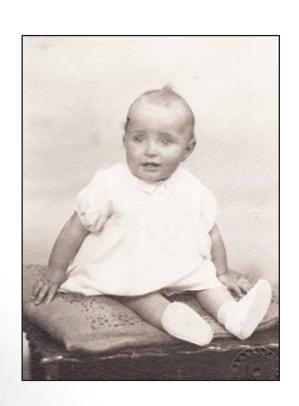




ALYS ELAINE ROBERTS

30th January 1937 - 20th September 2024





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.

COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

EXIT MUSIC Clarinet Concerto in A Major, K. 622: II. Adagio by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

ANNOUNCEMENTS

READING

Psalm 23 - The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou has furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling place shall be.

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC
A Comme Amour
and
Ballade Pour Adeline
by Richard Clayderman

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

HYMN

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

MEMORIES OF ELAINE by the family read by Keith

REFLECTION MUSIC I Have A Dream by ABBA

POEM
The Great Vocation
by Patience Strong

Few of us appreciate a mother's loving care
Till the bitter moment when we find she isn't there
To listen to our woes and wants
To cheer and to advise
Too late we see just what she was - too late to realise
That's a mother's great vocation
That's her destiny
To give all that she has to give and serve unselfishly
To make a home a place
That's something more than an address
A centre of affection and of peace and happiness



