



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Donations in memory of Connie for **Hayward House, Nottingham City Hospital** 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

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Half Crown House
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Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 7AA

www.lymn.co.uk

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF
CONSTANCE DORA BOOT
'CONNIE'

23rd September 1924 - 24th December 2021



Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel
Monday 24th January 2022
at 1.30 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Led by Mr Richard Marshall

MUSIC ON ENTRY

Moonlight Serenade by Glenn Miller

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

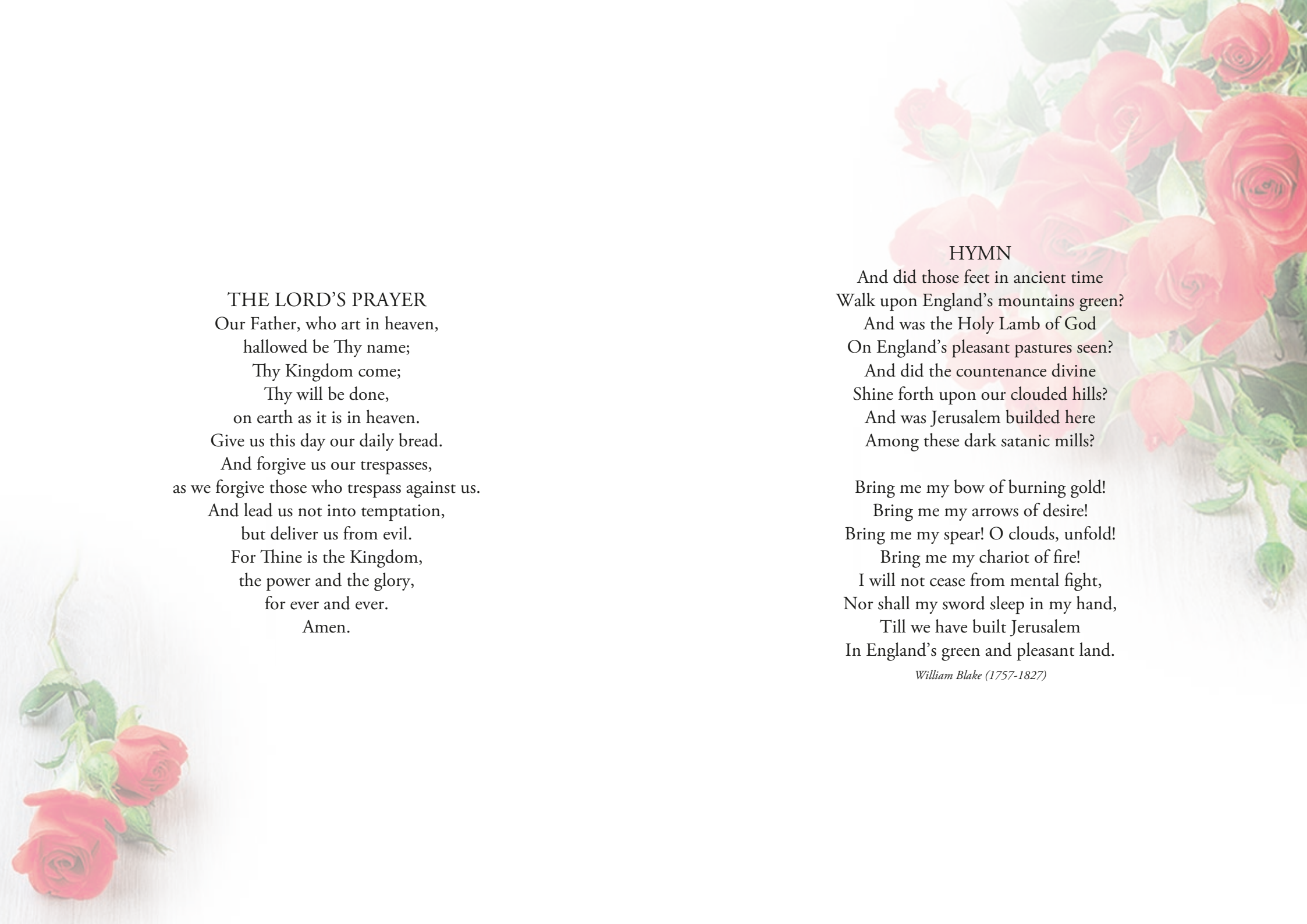
COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

MUSIC ON LEAVING

Red Roses For A Blue Lady by Pat Boone





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.

HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

READING
Death Is Nothing At All
read by Peter

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 are still.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you have always used.
Put no difference in your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without a trace of a shadow in it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was;
There is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
Because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you, for an interval,
Somewhere very near, just around the corner.

All is well.

Henry Scott Holland (1847 – 1918)

CONNIE'S LIFE

HYMN

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,
Even for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
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.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Tune: Crimond