



The family would like to thank everyone for their attendance, support and messages of sympathy.

Donations in memory of Rose can be made online by going to www.gbdavis.co.uk and clicking on Obituaries.

Donations are to Alzheimer's & MacMillan Cancer Support.

British Red Cross and Salvation Army donation tins will be available at the exit of the crematorium if people would prefer to donate to those charities.

Following the service, everyone is invited to join the family at Pinxton Village Hall where refreshments will be served.

gb Davis
& Sons

W Flint Funeral Service
High Street, South Normanton, Alfreton, Derbyshire
(01773) 581138
www.gbdavis.co.uk

IN LOVING MEMORY OF THE LATE

ROSE MARIA GIBSON



10TH APRIL 1938 - 26TH JULY 2017

THURSDAY 10TH AUGUST 2017 AT 1PM

AMBER VALLEY MEMORIAL CREMATORIUM

ORDER OF SERVICE
Service led by Terry Carpenter

ENTRANCE

'May the good Lord Bless you & keep you'
by Jim Reeves

READING

Psalm 23

WORDS OF WELCOME

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.

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

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

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

COMMITTAL

EXIT MUSIC
'Ramblin Rose'
by Nat King Cole

PRAYERS

A TIME TO REMEMBER
'You're My Best Friend'
by Don Williams

HYMN

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

FINAL THOUGHTS

POEM 'Our Mam, Rosie Bell'

You left us when we didn't expect it
A deep hole we fear we'll never fill
But it helps to keep believing
That you are with us still.

You often thought you weren't good enough
But hopefully now you'll see that's not true
People have come to say goodbye
That's how much they thought of you.

To friends and relatives, both old and newly found
You were kind, endearing, sincere
They loved you just the way you were
Why else would they be here?

Your grandchildren loved their 'mamma'
When you were with them you took such delight
Fond memories of holidays, shopping and spag bol
And nursing them to sleep humming 'Silent Night'.

And now to the five of us
We know we sometimes let you down
Yet you loved us and told us we were precious
If only you knew it was the other way round.

We still need you to be with us
But in recent times you endured pain
We pray that God has freed you from suffering
And he'll keep you safe 'til we see you again.

We'll love you forever Rosie Bell
We'll look for you on that cloud in the sky
And we'll see dad smiling down at us
His Ramblin' Rose by his side.

So though our hearts are shattered
That on earth we'll no longer see your face
We'll try to take some comfort
That you're in a much happier place.

Simon, Paul, Marian, Jim and Ali