

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
WINIFRED THOMPSON

17th March 1920 - 12th September 2020



Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel
Tuesday 29th September 2020
at 1.15 pm

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Intermezzo from *Cavalleria Rusticana*

WELCOME



A bouquet of pink roses is positioned on the right side of the page, partially overlapping the text. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall aesthetic is soft and romantic.

HYMN

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs and praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

READING

TRIBUTE

QUIET REFLECTION



A bouquet of several pink roses with green leaves, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a soft, light green and white gradient.

PRAYER

ending with

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

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.



A bouquet of several pink roses with green leaves, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a soft, light green gradient.

COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

BLESSING

CLOSING MUSIC
We'll Meet Again - Vera Lynn

Carole would like to thank you for your support and messages of sympathy at this sad time, also for your presence here today.

You are warmly invited to join her for light refreshments at
The Wollaton Pub and Kitchen, following the service.

Donations in memory of Win may be made payable to the
Alzheimer's Society.

These may be sent to the Funeral Director
or left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

Deer Park House
359 Wollaton Road
Nottingham
NG8 1FQ
www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305