



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

Memorial donations for
Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire Air Ambulance
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

All are welcome for refreshment at
Stanton-on-the-Wolds Golf Club
Golf Course Road,
Keyworth,
Stanton-on-the-Wolds,
Nottingham
NG12 5BH.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Irene Banks

30th May 1922 - 8th August 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel

Friday 24th August 2018
at 11.40 am



Order of Service

Poem

She Is Gone

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she is gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what she would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Written 1981; David Harkins 1959 – Silloth, Cumbria, UK

Music on Exit

Jerusalem

Prayers

including a short time of silent reflection

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.

Act of Commendation and Committal

Blessing



Music on Entry

Pie Jesus – Requim

Welcome

Opening Prayer



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)



Eulogy

Music for Reflection

Abide With Me
Grimethorpe Colliery Band

Bible Reading

Psalm 23

Address

