

*In Loving Memory of*



*Florence Margaret Johnson*  
*'Fluff'*

*1st August 1932 - 14th August 2018*

*Trent Valley Crematorium,  
Aston-on-Trent*

*Tuesday 4th September 2018  
at 1.30 pm*

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

Memorial donations for  
**The National Osteoporosis Society**  
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](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)

All are welcome for refreshment at  
The Lawns Hotel  
23 High Street  
Derby  
DE73 6TB

*Service conducted by  
Reverend B. J. Facey*

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Wentworth House  
337 Osmaston Park Road  
Derby  
DE24 8DA  
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# *Order of Service*

## *Entrance Music*

Canon in D  
Johann Pachelbel

## *The Gathering and Opening Prayers*

## *Poem*

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room;  
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not for long  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared;  
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take  
And each must go alone;  
It's all a part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends we know,  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds;  
Miss me, but let me go.

## *The Committal*

## *The Blessing*

## *Exit Music*

Time To Say Goodbye  
Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman

## *Hymn*

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
Forgive our foolish ways;  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
In purer lives Thy service find,  
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm.

*John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)*

## *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'll come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,  
Or you can be full of the love 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's 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'd want:  
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

## *Hymn*

Make me a channel of Your peace.  
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love;  
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;  
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console,  
To be understood as to understand,  
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.  
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,  
Where there is darkness, only light,  
And where there's sadness, ever joy.  
*O Master, grant that I may never seek...*

Make me a channel of Your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
In giving to all men that we receive,  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

*Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)*

## *Reading*

Psalm 23

## *The Tribute*

## *A Reflection*

### *Prayers*

for family and friends

### *The Lord's Prayer*

**All: 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.**

## *The Commendation and Farewell*