



In Loving Memory of
MARY HECTOR

31st December 1921 - 12th October 2016



The family would like to thank everyone for all the kind messages of sympathy, friendship and support given to them at this time and for your presence today, which is of great comfort.

You are warmly invited to join them for refreshments at Gladstone Lodge, Market Street, Ilkeston, DE7 5RB.

Donations in memory of Mary for Cedars Nursing Home may be placed in the donations box provided, submitted online with gift aid where appropriate at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or sent care of

A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
1 Park Road
Ilkeston
DE7 5DA

BRAMCOTE CREMATORIUM
SERENITY CHAPEL

...

Monday 31st October 2016 at 12.30pm
Service taken by: Paul Quilter

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC

Crystal Chandeliers - Charley Pride

WELCOME & GATHERING WORDS

MEDITATION

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 Mary would want ...
Smile, open your eyes, love, and go on!

~David Harkins ~

THE TRIBUTE

HYMN - How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy Hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then shall I bow, in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Chorus

REFLECTION & COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

SENDING WORDS

LEAVING MUSIC

The Rose - Robert Wolfe