

A Celebration of the Life of

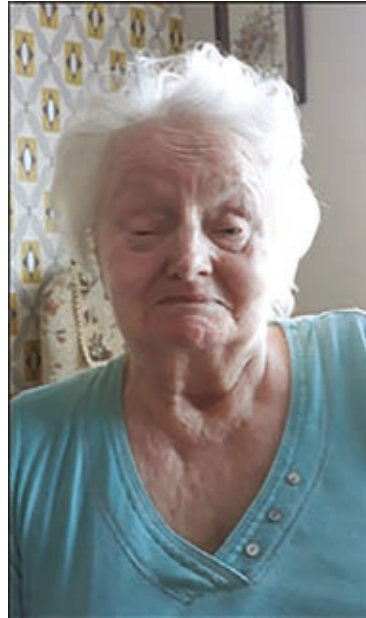
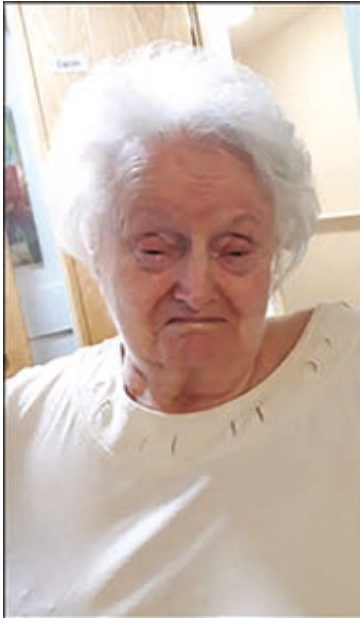


Valerie Phyllis Foster

6th March 1937 - 11th June 2022

Wednesday 20th July 2022
Boulton St Mary's Church,
Boulton Lane, Alvaston at 1.00 pm
followed by Markeaton Crematorium





Order of Service

Boulton St Mary's Church

Music to Enter

Organ Voluntary

Opening Prayer



Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.



Reading

John, Chapter 14: Verses 1-6

read by Alun Hughes

“Do not let your hearts be troubled.
You believe in God; believe also in me.
My Father’s house has many rooms;
if that were not so, would I have told you
that I am going there to prepare a place for you?
And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come back and take you to be with me
that you also may be where I am.
You know the way to the place where I am going.”
Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going,
so how can we know the way?”
Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life.
No one comes to the Father except through me.”

Tribute

by Caroline Foster

on behalf of Tim Foster and herself



Poem

Death Is Nothing At All

by Henry Scott Holland

read by Melanie Pickett

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect,
without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.
All is well.



Poem

Remember Me As I Used To Be

read by Dr Frances Game

Remember me as I used to be,
not as you saw me last.
Recall the days of happy times,
spent with me in the past.

Instead of tears for what might have been,
smile for all that we shared.
A life so full of happiness,
made so, because you cared.

And next time you see a rose in bloom
or hear a blackbird's song,
remember me as I used to be,
in the days when I was strong.

I would not wish for you to grieve
for the person I had become.
Instead relive those memories,
of the days when I was young.

So remember me as I used to be,
not as you saw me last,
and keep me close in memory,
in your present and in our past.





Serenity Prayer

read by Tim/Caroline Foster

God grant me the serenity
to accept the things I cannot change;
courage to change the things I can;
and wisdom to know the difference.

Living one day at a time;
Enjoying one moment at a time;
Accepting hardships as the pathway to peace;
Taking, as He did, this sinful world
as it is, not as I would have it;
Trusting that He will make all things right
if I surrender to His will;
That I may be reasonably happy in this life
and supremely happy with Him
Forever in the next.

Amen.



Address

by Susan Duffill, Lay Minister

Prayers

including

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

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see.
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee.
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Commendation

Music to Exit
Organ Voluntary





Order of Service

Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel

Music to Enter

One Day At A Time by Lena Martell

Committal

Music to Exit

One Day At A Time by Lena Martell



Tim, Caroline and Alun wish to thank you for
your presence here today.

Following the committal service, you are warmly invited to join the family
for refreshments at The Kedleston Country House, Kedleston Road,
Quarndon, Derbyshire DE22 5JD.

Donations in memory of Valerie for
Dementia UK
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below, or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

Meek House
521 Burton Road
Littleover
Derby
DE23 6FT

www.lymn.co.uk

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