

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

All are welcome to join the family at
The Robin Hood and Little John,
1 Church Street, Arnold,
Nottingham
NG5 8FD
for refreshments served from 11.30 am.

Donations in memory of Christine for the
Landermeads Care Home Residents' Fund
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

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory Of
CHRISTINE MARJORIE MARTIN
12th February 1940 - 25th September 2024



Wednesday 16th October 2024
Gedling Crematorium at 10.00 am
following onto
Redhill Cemetery

ORDER OF SERVICE

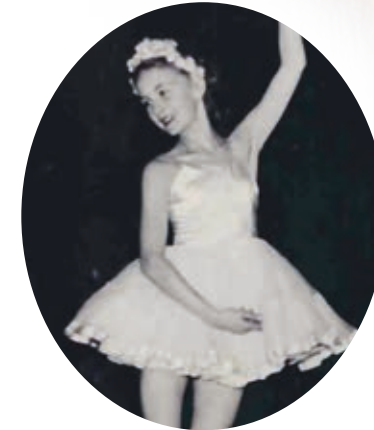
ENTRANCE MUSIC

The Way We Were
by Barbra Streisand

OPENING WORDS

TRAVEL TO GRAVESIDE

COMMITTAL



*Grief I've learned, is really just love. It's all the love you want to give but cannot.
All that unspent love gathers up in the corners of your eyes, the lump in your
throat, and in that hallow part of your chest.*


Grief is just love with no place to go.

-Jamie Anderson



CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC
(They Long To Be) Close To You
by The Carpenters



TRIBUTE
by Celebrant, Lydia & Mark



REFLECTIVE MUSIC
Over The Rainbow
by Eva Cassidy

POEM

Signs

by Becky Hemsley
read by Sarah

There's a robin on my fence today,
A feather by my feet,
A heart-shaped leaf that blows along
Beside me down the street.

Your song played on the radio
This morning in the car
And just last night, I could've sworn
I saw a shooting star.

The sun and rain are dancing,
Making rainbows in the sky,
And on the slightest breeze, I watch
A butterfly go by.

And people might say these are not
The signs I know they are,
That it is just coincidence
Your song played in the car.

That it is just the sky
And it is just the birds and breeze,
A little windy weather
And the nature of the trees.

But there is nothing little
About the way they make me feel,
The sense of peace they carry
Is both comforting and real.

Because it's just one song
And just one butterfly and bird,
Just one star and just one leaf
In one enormous world.

And so, the probability
Of noticing it all
Is close to nearly nothing;
Almost infinitely small.

And that is how I know
That when that leaf floats into view,
It isn't a coincidence,
But a sign of love from you.

So keep on shooting stars to me,
Keep playing me your song
Whilst you dance atop the rainbows
And blow heart-shaped leaves along.

Yes, keep on sending signs, my love.
I'll always look around
For your butterflies on breezes
And your feathers on the ground.

