

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF
EILEEN FRANKS

7th June 1934 - 11th February 2020



St Stephen's Church, Sneinton
Monday 2nd March 2020
at 12.30 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

To Where You Are by Josh Groban

SENTENCES





HYMN

There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

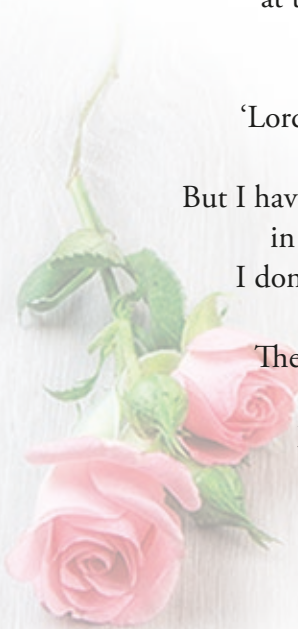
OPENING PRAYER

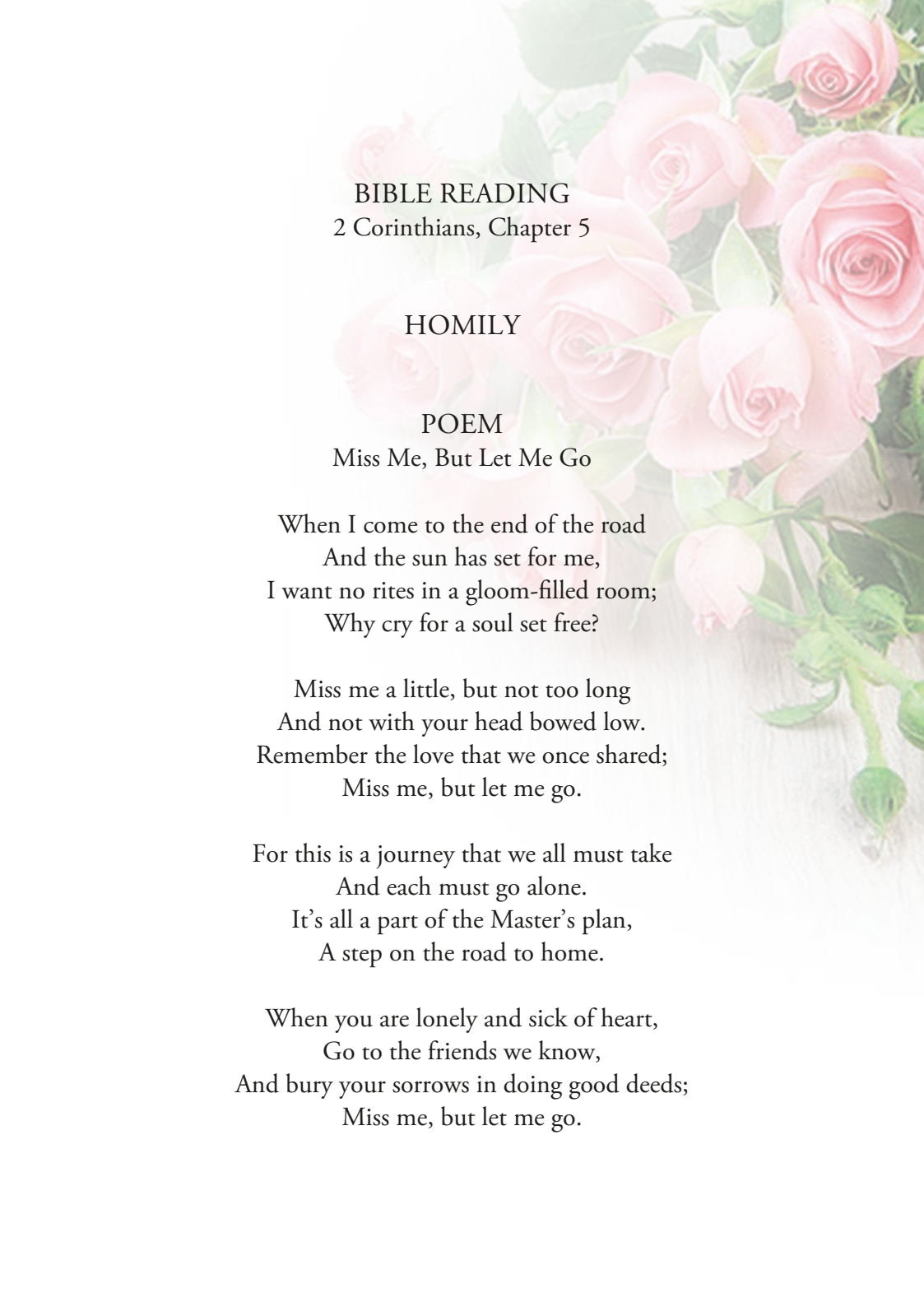
EULOGY

POEM

Footprints

One night a man had a dream.
He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord.
 Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.
For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
 one belonging to him and the other to the Lord.
When the last scene of his life flashed before him,
 he looked back at the footprints in the sand.
He noticed that many times along the path of his life
 there was only one set of footprints.
 He also noticed that it happened
 at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.
 This really bothered him
 and he questioned the Lord about it.
‘Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you,
 you’d walk with me all the way.
But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times
 in my life, there is only one set of footprints.
I don’t understand why, when I needed you most,
 you would leave me.’
The Lord replied, ‘My precious, precious child,
I love you and I would never leave you.
During your times of trial and suffering,
when you see only one set of footprints,
 it was then that I carried you.’





BIBLE READING
2 Corinthians, Chapter 5

HOMILY

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 too 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 of heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds;
Miss me, but let me go.

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.



A bouquet of several pink roses with green leaves, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a soft, light green gradient.

COMMENDATION

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Dancing In The Sky by Dani and Lizzy

*This service will be followed by interment at
Carlton Cemetery, Cavendish Road, Carlton NG34 3EF.*



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

All are welcome for light refreshments at
The March Hare, 248 Carlton Road, Nottingham NG3 2NB
following the service.

Memorial donations 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 sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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