

Service of Celebration and
Thanksgiving
for the Life of



EILEEN
ELIZABETH HILLS
'BETTY'

28th October 1930 - 26th November 2022

Wilford Hill Crematorium,
Main Chapel
Monday 12th December 2022
at 10.00 am



ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Diane Hyett

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Fascination

Tony Evans and His Orchestra

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

POEM

Footprints In The Sand

by Mary Stevenson

One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach with my Lord,
across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
one belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.
“Lord, you said once I decided to follow You,
You’d walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest and
most troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don’t understand why, when I needed
You the most, You would leave me.”

The Lord replied:
“My precious child, I love you and will never leave you,
never, ever, during your trials and suffering.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you.”



BETTY'S TRIBUTE

PAUL'S MEMORIES OF HIS MUM

POEM

My Grandma

A Poem by Niamh

This is a mourning time for an English rose and a spark to our family. Elizabeth known as my great grandmother had always reminded me of our well known Queen Elizabeth, not because of her looks but because of her confidence and her honest opinion about people, she had two great things in life her children and her love for liquorice.

I loved my grandma very much and although I hadn't spent much of my life getting to know her I can say for a fact she was an amazing wonderful and absolutely funny person to be around.

Everyone loved Betty and I am sure and I'm sure she wouldn't want anyone to be sad because she lived a great life, had two lovely kids and a husband that loved her dearly. My favourite memories of Betty had been to organise magnets on her fridge and her always saying "are you doing a good job you?" And I'd visit her regularly and I'd have to wake her up and she'd say "oh hello love" like she'd been awake all the time. I'll miss my grandma of course but I know now that she went with a smile.

May my you rest peacefully Betty Hills I love you.
All love and care your great grandchild Niahm.





TIME FOR REFLECTION

Music: She's A Lady

Tom Jones

BETTY'S LOVING FAREWELL

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which 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 them that 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.

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

Moon River

Tony Evans and His Orchestra





Paul and Jill would like you to join them to share further memories of Betty at The Victoria Tavern, 40 Wilford Road, Ruddington NG11 6EQ.

Donations in memory of Betty 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

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