



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

All are welcome for refreshment at
48 Florence Road,
Gedling,
Nottingham
NG4 2QH.



A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Robin Hood House
Robin Hood Street
Nottingham
NG3 1GF

www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of



SANDRA WRIGHT

13th March 1966 - 23rd May 2019

Gedling Crematorium

Friday 7th June 2019 at 3.30 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

POEM

Weep not for me, though I have gone
Into that gentle night.
Grieve if you will, but not for long
Upon my soul's sweet fight.

I am at peace, my soul's at rest.
There is no need for tears.
For with your love I was so blessed
For all those many years.

There is no pain, I suffer not,
The fear is now all gone.
Put now these things out of your thoughts,
In your memory I live on.

Remember not my fight for breath,
Remember not the strife.
Please do not dwell upon my death,
But celebrate my life.



POEM

She always learned to watch for us,
Anxious if we were late,
In winter by the window,
In summer by the gate.
And though we mocked her tenderly
Who had such foolish care,
The long way home would seem more safe,
Because she waited there.
Her thoughts were all so full of us,
She never could forget.
And so I think that where she is
She must be watching yet,
Waiting 'til we come home to her,
Anxious if we are late,
Watching from Heaven's window,
Leaning from Heaven's gate.

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Run by Leona Lewis

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

by Heather Johnson

CELEBRATION OF SANDRA'S LIFE

REFLECTION MUSIC

Unchained Melody by The Righteous Brothers

TRIBUTES



HYMN

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure:
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgement throne;
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus Montague Toplady (1740-1778)

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

Unforgettable by Nat King Cole



POEM

We'd wander down the path, to school or just to play,
Never dare to thinking where we are today.

We'd laugh and play at hide and seek
or tag or we'd just run to get away.

You never really know what's lost as youth sometimes doesn't care.
We'll always have tomorrow, never thinking this will be our yesteryear.

Hold tight to all your memories as someday that's all you've left.
Before you know today has gone, leaving you bereft.

I'll never wish for everything but I know from what has gone:
I wish I could have just one more thing before my time is done,
To have one more day running in fields in the sun.

from Tom

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.

COMMITTAL





POEM
For My Mum

Angels know the way.
Which way leads to heaven?
If only I knew the way.
I ask God for directions
Each time I stop and pray.

I want to pay a visit
To an angel who I miss,
I love my mum so dearly
And miss her every day.

She's back with my dad now,
And happy once again.
Forever in our hearts.



POEM
An Angel

An angel lived among us,
A gift from God above.
She showered us with kindness
And shared with us her love.

She cherished every moment
With the man who was her life:
Walking hand in hand together,
Facing life with all its strife.

She loved her children dearly,
Each one a different way,
Nestled close within her heart,
Though now she's far away.

She's gone to live with Jesus
But she's here with us today,
Smiling down on every one of us
And telling us she's OK.