



Thank You!

For joining us today and your love friendship and support for Lynette and the family over many years.

After the service you are warmly invited to attend

Woodborough Hall

Bank Hill

Woodborough

NG14 6EF

to share your memories of Lynette with us.

The immediate family will join you after attending a private burial.

*Memorial donations for
Hayward House and Nottinghamshire Hospice*

*May be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of*

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

or left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries



*A Service to Celebrate the Life
of*



'Lynnie'

Celia Lynette Bird

9th August 1947 - 2nd October 2016

St Mary's Church Arnold

10:00am

Friday 14th October 2016

Order of Service



Conducted by Rev'd Sam Hustwayte

Music on Arrival

Mozart Concerto in A 622 Adagio

Welcome

Opening Prayer

We record our gratitude for the excellent care Lynn timerceived during her long struggle which started with the groundbreaking regime for cancer treatment established in 1992 by the late Professor Roger Blamey. This undoubtedly enabled her to enjoy many more years of life.

We thank all members the City Hospital Breast Cancer Care Unit and Oncology teams who have looked after Lynn timer since secondary cancer was diagnosed in 2013. We thank the palliative team at Hayward House for the care they provided for Lynn timer when she was admitted on 3 separate occasions over the last 15 months. It was thanks to the combination of her resolve and the excellent nursing care she received in 2015 that she was able to be discharged and enjoy a comfortable and relatively active year.

She also derived great pleasure and comfort from attending day care sessions at Hayward House on Mondays, where she made many friends.

Without this exceptional and outstanding all round care Lynn timer could not have been discharged this September to spend the little time she had left with the family at her side, in the comfort of the beautiful home she created for us all and which she loved so much. Finally, our sincere gratitude to everyone on the Community nursing and care team, and Nottinghamshire Hospice at Home who provided home nursing care. As a former nurse, Lynn timer truly appreciated the gentle professionalism, dedication and courtesy shown to her as a patient throughout her illness.

On behalf of Lynn timer and all her extended family and friends - thank you all for everything you have done and all the support you have given us.

Prayers

Commendation

A few moments of Reflection

Time To Say Goodbye
by Katherine Jenkins

Music on Exit

Johann Pachelbel - Canon in D Major

Hymn . . . Abide With Me

*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 stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, 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.*

Reading

John 14 verses 1-6 & 27

Memories

"My Big Sister"

Richard Dakin

"Little Nurse Neat"

Carol Ainley

"Scabies and apple bobbing"

Jackie Turton

Eulogy

Hymn . . . Morning Has Broken

*Morning has broken
like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!*

*Sweet the rain's new fall,
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dew-fall
on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
Sprung from completeness,
where His feet pass.*

*Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning;
Born of the one light,
Eden saw play.
Praise with elation!
praise ev'ry morning!
God's re-creation
of the new day!*