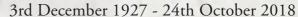


# LILIAN ELLEN BROWN 'LILIAN'





# ORDER OF SERVICE





#### **HYMN**

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 in 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!

TRIBUTE

TREASURED MEMORIES OF LILIAN read by Steven Eustace

# A TIME OF REFLECTION

Music: The Lord's Prayer by Jackie Evancho

#### **POEM**

Her Journey's Just Begun read by Steven Eustace

Don't think of her as gone away, her journey's just begun; life holds many facets, this earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and the tears in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years.

Think how she must be wishing that we could know today how nothing but our sadness can really pass away.

And think of her as living in the hearts of those she touched, for nothing loved is ever lost and she was loved so much.

#### **HYMN**

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; 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.

**FAREWELL** 

### 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,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

## PRAYER AND BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC Jesus Messiah by Gaither Vocal Band The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Memorial donations for
Good Companions (Clifton)
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

All are welcome for refreshment at The Wolds, Loughborough Road, Nottingham NG2 7HZ.



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