

The service is followed by a committal at
Wilford Hill Crematorium,
which you are welcome to attend.

Refreshments will be served in the church meeting room.

Donations to the
Pug Dog Welfare and Rescue Association UK
and
Bowel Cancer UK
may be left in the box provided or sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP
www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

In Loving Memory
of

Joan Burton-Carter

4th March 1944 - 16th November 2018

Tuesday 18th December 2018
at 1.00 pm

Church of the Holy Rood,
Edwalton



A soft-focus background of lavender flowers in shades of purple and white, with green stems and leaves. The flowers are in the foreground and middle ground, creating a serene and peaceful atmosphere.

Order of Service

HYMN

You shall go out with joy
And be let forth with peace,
And the mountains and the hills
Will break forth before you.
There'll be shouts of joy
And the trees of the fields
Will clap, will clap their hands.

And the trees of the fields will clap their hands,
And the trees of the fields will clap their hands,
And the trees of the fields will clap their hands,
While you go out with joy.

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

The Lord's My Shepherd
by Stuart Townend

VERSE

A Limb Has Fallen From The Family Tree

A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song;
The good life I lived while I was strong.
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small.
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin
Until the day comes we're together again."

COMMENDATION

MUSIC ON ENTRY Golden Apples Of The Sun

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

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 dewfall 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 every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

EULOGY

HYMN

As the deer pants for the water,
So my soul longs after You.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.

*You alone are my strength and shield.
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.*

I want You more than gold or silver,
Only You can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy-giver
And the apple of my eye.

You're my friend and you are my brother,
Even though You are a King.
I love you more than any other,
So much more than anything.

Martin J. Nystrom (b.1956)

BIBLE READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

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.