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

Memorial donations for Alzheimer's Research UK 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.

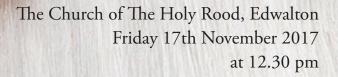
The family would like to invite you to join them for refreshments at Ego Restaurant at The Dorset Arms, Compton Acres NG2 7RS where they will join you after the private committal.



Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP www.lymn.co.uk CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

IN LOVING MEMORY OF FAY BAIRD QUAYLE

10th September 1936 - 1st November 2017



ENTRANCE MUSIC played by the organist

WELCOME

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

A PRAYER FOR FAITH

HYMN The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.

> My table Thou hast furnishèd In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be. Scottish Psalter (1650)

BIBLE READING John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

THE FAMILY TRIBUTE TO FAY

ADDRESS Reverend Canon Christopher Wheaton

> POEM If Roses Grow In Heaven

> > 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.

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy, Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray, Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe, Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray, Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace, Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm, Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray, Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day. *Jan Struther (1901-1953)*

THE BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC played by the organist