



Derek and family are very grateful for your kindness, cards, words of support and presence today. You are warmly invited to join them for refreshments at the family home in Spondon after the service.

Donations made in loving memory of June will support **Ward 401 at The Royal Derby Hospital.**

Jesus said, "I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness, but will have the light of life."

(John, Chapter 8: verse 12)

Service conducted by Reverend James Lindsay

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Barton House
31 Chapel Side
Chapel Street
Spondon
Derby
DE21 7JQ

www.lymn.co.uk

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IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF JUNE MAVIS PARKIN

2nd December 1930 - 6th March 2018



Markeaton Crematorium
Monday 26th March 2018
at 10.20 am

ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING MUSIC
Water Music - Handel

SCRIPTURES OF HOPE

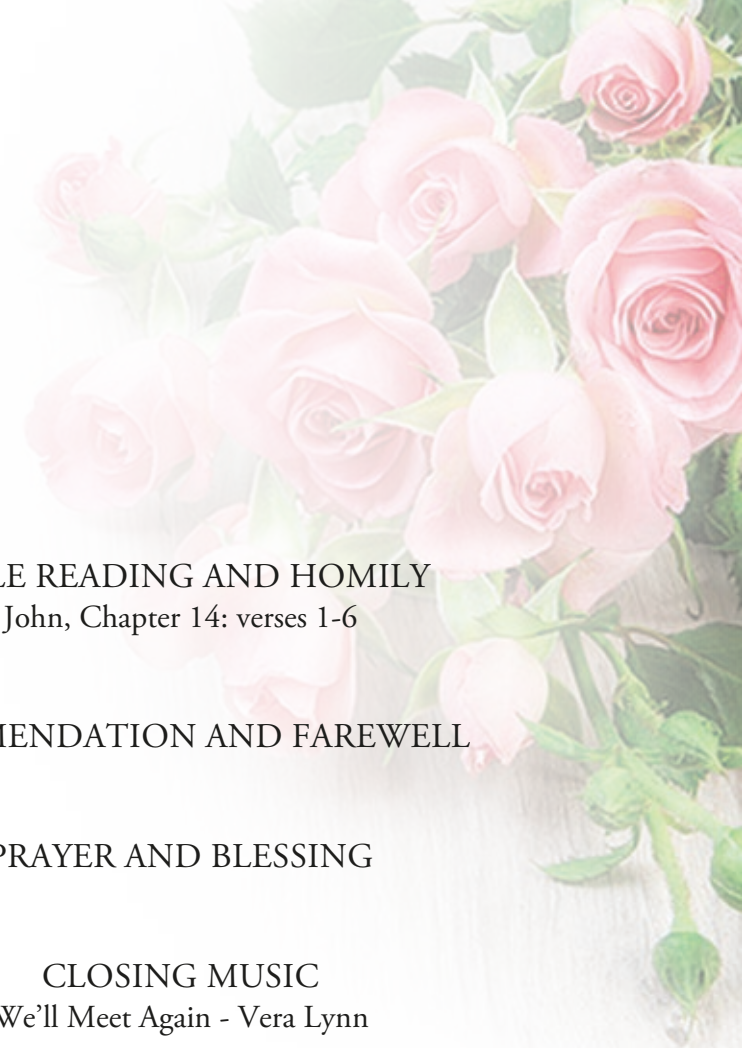
PRAYER FOR COMFORT

BIBLE READING AND HOMILY
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

PRAYER AND BLESSING

CLOSING MUSIC
We'll Meet Again - Vera Lynn



EULOGY FOR JUNE

FAMILY TRIBUTE

by son, Gary

POEM

Her Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of her as gone away,
Her journey's just begun,
Life holds so 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!

POEM

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room;
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared;
Miss me, but let me go!

For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds;
Miss me but let me go!

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)

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.