



Marie and John reunited again.

After the service, you are welcome for refreshments at Burnside Memorial Hall, Church Hill, Plumtree NG12 2ND, where the family will join you on their return from Keyworth Cemetery.

Donations in memory of Rose Marie for **Cancer Research UK** and **Alzheimer's Research UK** may be placed in the donations box provided or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk

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TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF ROSE MARIE SISSINS

18th April 1939 - 15th May 2018



Keyworth United Reformed Church
Thursday 31st May 2018
at 1.30 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

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 kindness, 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.

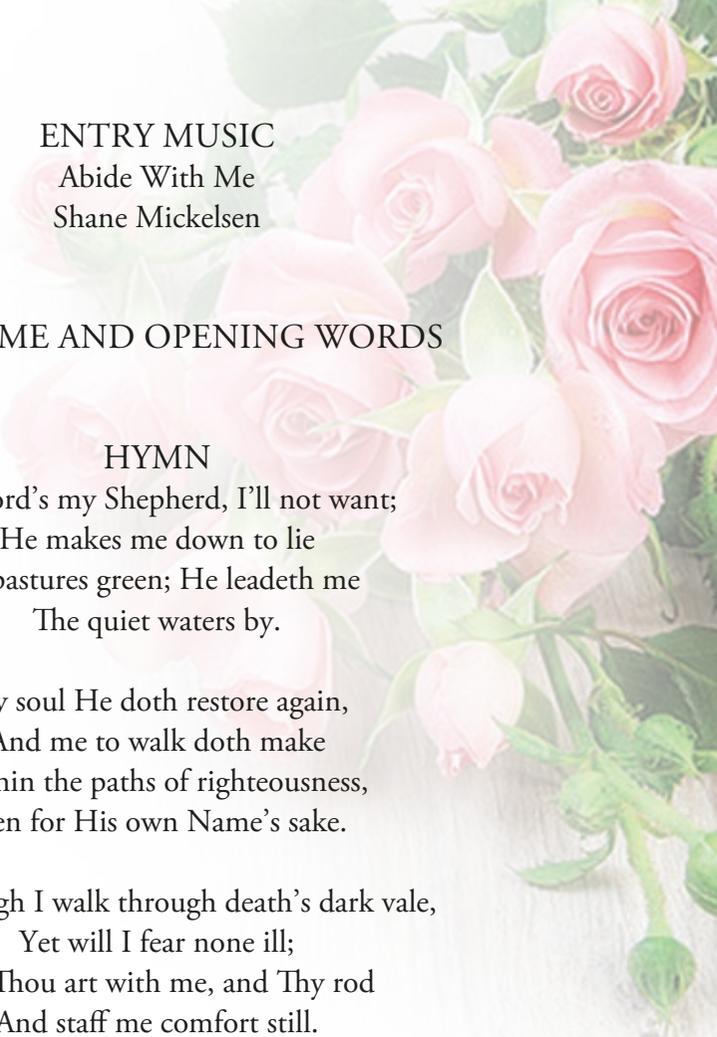
Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC
Rose Marie
by Slim Whitman



ENTRY MUSIC

Abide With Me
Shane Mickelsen

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

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)

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.

BIBLE READING
Philippians, Chapter 4: verses 4-8

POEM
Our Beautiful Mum
read by Wendy

We miss you so much now you are no longer here;
Time to reflect on our memories and shed a tear.
Time also to remember the beautiful woman you were;
Your smile and your strength, we would all concur.
When we needed advice you were always there,
Your experience and love was ours to share.
From the dawn chorus in the morning to the setting of the sun;
We know you are with us, still being our mum.
Now free once again to be who you are -
When we look up at night, you are the brightest shining star.

REFLECTION ON A LIFE WELL LIVED
including a reflection given by Nicola

POEM
If Ever There Is A Tomorrow

If ever there is tomorrow when we're not together,
here is something you must always remember:
You are braver than you believe, stronger than you seem,
and smarter than you think.
But the most important thing is, even if we're apart...
I'll always be with you.

POEM
She Is Gone

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her and only that she's gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,
Be empty and turn your back.

Or you can do what she'd want,
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins (b. 1958)