

After the committal at  
Wilford Hill Crematorium,  
the family would like to invite you  
for refreshments in the George Chapel.

Memorial donations for  
**Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire Air Ambulance**  
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](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries).



*To Celebrate  
the Life of*

*Aileen Foster*

13th July 1944 - 29th March 2018

**A.W. LYMN**  
*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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Monday 16th April 2018  
St Giles' Church, West Bridgford at 9.30 am  
followed by Wilford Hill Crematorium at 10.20 am





*The Commendation*

*The Blessing*

*Retiring Music*

You're My Best Friend - Queen

*Order of Service*





## *Hymn*

In Christ alone my hope is found,  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My Comforter, my All in All,  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! Who took on flesh,  
Fullness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
Scorned by the ones He came to save:  
Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
The wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid;  
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,  
Light of the world by darkness slain;  
Then bursting forth in glorious day,  
Up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
For I am His and He is mine -  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
This is the power of Christ in me;  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
Can ever pluck me from His hand;  
Till He returns or calls me home,  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.



## *Entrance Music*

What Do You Want? - Adam Faith

## *Welcome*

Reverend Tim Chambers



*Hymns*

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
Forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
In purer lives thy service find,  
In deeper reverence praise,  
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow thee,  
Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love,  
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of thy peace,  
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire,  
Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,  
O still small voice of calm,  
O still small voice of calm!



*Prayers*

*concluding with*

*The Lord's Prayer*

*As our Saviour taught us, so we pray:*

Our Father, which art in heaven,  
hallowed be Thy name;  
Thy kingdom come;  
Thy will be done,  
in earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive them that 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.**



## *Tributes*

Stephen Fate  
Pam Kananack

## *Bible Reading*

Romans, Chapter 8: verses 28-39  
read by Eileen Shipp

## *Address*

Reverend Tim Chambers

## *A Moment of Reflection*

Waterloo Sunset - The Kinks

## *Psalm 23*

The Lord is my shepherd;  
I shall not want.  
He makes me to lie down in green pastures;  
He leads me beside the still waters.  
He restores my soul;  
He leads me in the paths of righteousness  
For His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil;  
For You are with me;  
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;  
You anoint my head with oil;  
My cup runs over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
All the days of my life;  
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

