



Yvonne's family thank you for being here today
and for your love and support at this time.

Please join us at The Willowbrook, Gedling NG4 3HQ
after the service for refreshments and reminiscing.

Donations for the
British Lung Foundation
may be made with Gift Aid
and messages of condolence may be made at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

G Harrod & Son
9 Church Street
Carlton
Nottingham
NG4 1BJ
www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of

Yvonne Margaret Vollam

11th November 1937 - 12th December 2016

Gedling Crematorium
Wednesday 11th January 2017
at 12.30 pm

Funeral service conducted by Reverend Wendy Murphy



Order of Service

Music In

Mama Liked The Roses
by Elvis Presley

Welcome

Thanksgiving Prayer

Poem

by Jimi

*Mum /Nan,
you left us
beautiful memories,
your love is still our guide,
although we
cannot see you, you're always
at our side.*

Dear Nanny, I still can't quite believe that you're gone,
The light from your heart, it shone and shone.
You had a beautiful soul that touched us all,
Now I do hope that you're up there having a ball.
Nan, you're so special, truly one of a kind,
Amazing people like you, they're so hard to find.
Every single one of us never once did you judge,
We all loved your curries, your stuffing and fudge.
Your positive attitude and perfect words of advice,
To see you again we'd pay the highest price.
Your presence was big and so is the hole it has left
But, just like you said, I promise to do my best
To remember you with happiness and to smile and not cry,
I know you'll be with us in spirit, from high up in the sky.
Your soul was so pure, never smoked nor drank
And your laughter so infectious, for that I must thank.
All the times you were there to put a smile on my face,
Your home was our home, such a special, comforting place.
No matter how sad or in the wrong I may be,
The quickest cure of all was just to sit on your knee.
You were my rock, my inspiration and, most of all, my best friend
And it pains me to think that this is the end.
So, Nanny, I pray that you stay right by my side
To see me graduate, have kids and be a beautiful bride,
Because, Nan, I'll miss you every single day,
Your silly jokes, great food and your own little way.
So thank you for being like my second mum,
My memories of you are filled with so much fun.
Stay young and beautiful and as happy as ever,
And stay in our minds, our hearts and our souls forever.

Jasmine Lewis (granddaughter)

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)



Address

Prayers

followed by

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.

Poem
by Jasmine

Song for Reflection
Dancing In The Sky

Commendation

Committal

Blessing

Music Out
Rock Around The Clock