

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

> Memorial donations for **Cancer 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.

All are welcome for refreshment at Langar Hall, Church Lane, Langar, Nottingham NG13 9HG.



The Family Funeral Service

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In Loving Memory of Cathleen Gough

7th October 1929 - 14th November 2016

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel

Monday 5th December 2016 at 12.00 noon

Order of Servíce

The Sentences Welcome and Opening Prayers Hymn

The King of love my shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow My ransomed soul He leadeth, And where the verdant pastures grow With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me, And on His shoulder gently laid, And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, beside me; Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thy unction grace bestoweth; And O what transport of delight From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never: Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house for ever.

Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

Poem

Death Is Nothing At All read by Leah Halford

Tribute - Eulogy Reverend Bronwen Gamble

Reading Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8

Address

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 The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping, While earth rolls onward into light, Through all the world her watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night.

> As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway. John Ellerton (1826-1893)

Commendation and Farewell

The Committal

Blessing