

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
FRANCES MARGARET GULL

25th January 1942 - 30th January 2018



Wilford Hill Crematorium  
Tuesday 13th February 2018  
at 12.00 noon  
Service conducted by Reverend Gill Hall



A bouquet of yellow roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall aesthetic is soft and elegant.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC  
Crying In The Chapel - Elvis Presley

WELCOME

## 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.

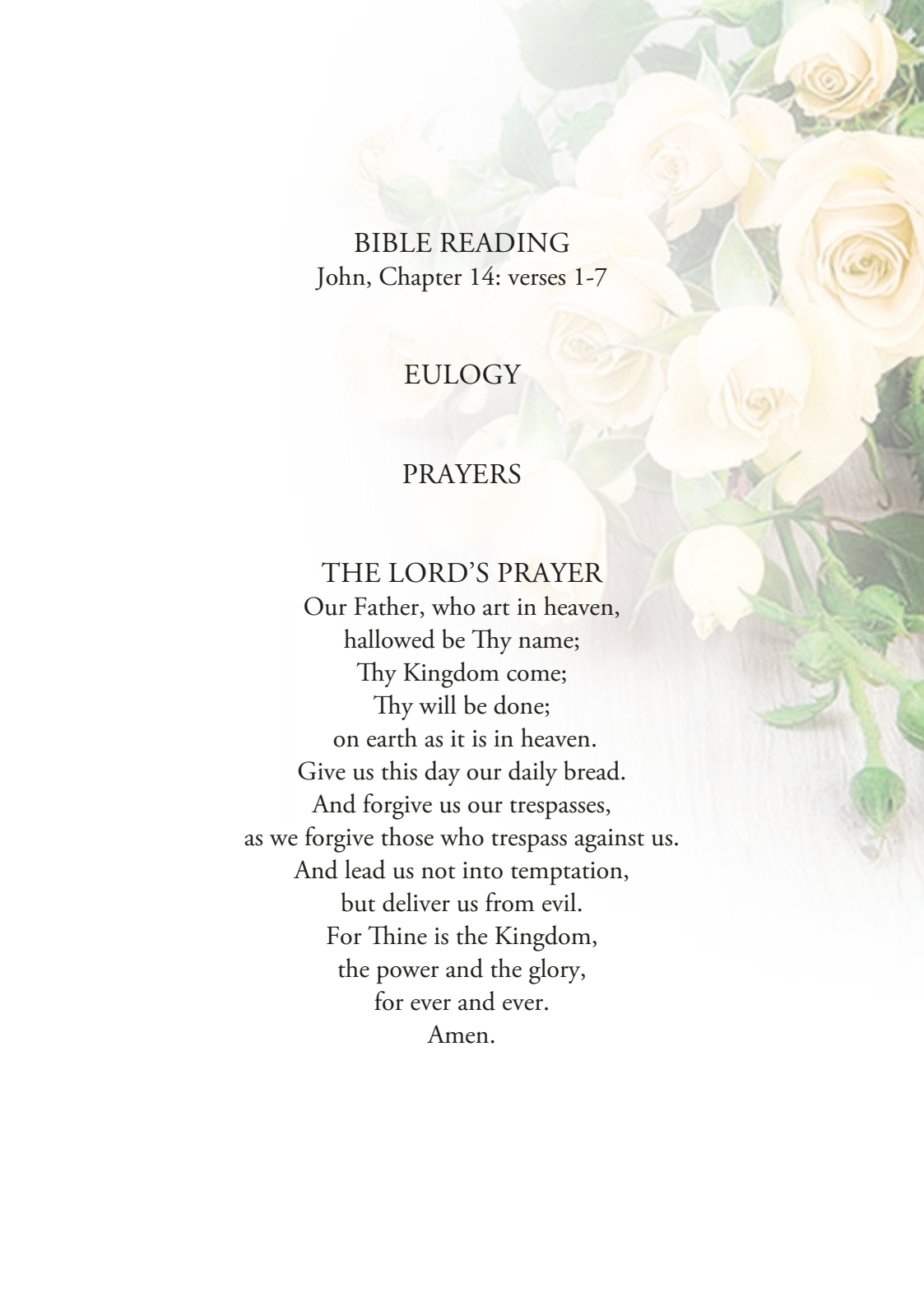
Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

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)*





BIBLE READING  
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-7

EULOGY

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

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*







COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Distant Drums - Jim Reeves





The family would like to thank you all  
for your kind words at this sad time.

Memorial donations for  
**Parkinson's 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](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)

All are welcome for refreshment at  
The Beechdale Pub  
Beechdale Road, Nottingham NG8 3FE.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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Bulwell  
NG6 8ET

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