



Peter, Sue and Kate would like to thank you  
for your kind words and support at this sad time.

Memorial donations for  
**Nottingham Children's Hospital - The Big Appeal,  
Rainbows, Pasic and When You Wish Upon A Star**  
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 White Lion,  
49 Town Street,  
Bramcote,  
Nottingham  
NG9 3HH.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Parker House  
25 Church Street  
Stapleford  
Nottingham  
NG9 8GA

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*Celebration of the Life of*



**Marion Elizabeth Braley**

7th January 1936 - 9th August 2018

Reflection Chapel, Bramcote Crematorium

Friday 14th September 2018

at 12.45 pm

Officiant: Reverend Jez Prance





## Poem

### When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey  
And I travel my last weary mile,  
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned  
And remember only the smile.

Forget unkind words I have spoken;  
Remember some good I have done.  
Forget that I ever had heartache  
And remember I've had loads of fun.

Forget that I've stumbled and blundered  
And sometimes fell by the way.  
Remember I have fought some hard battles  
And won, ere the close of the day.

Then forget to grieve for my going,  
I would not have you sad for a day,  
But in summer just gather some flowers  
And remember the place where I lay,

And come in the shade of evening  
When the sun paints the sky in the west,  
Stand for a few moments beside me  
And remember only my best.

*Mrs. Lyman Hancock*

## Committal

### Music on Exit

Distant Drums  
Jim Reeves

And be less quick to anger  
And show appreciation more  
And love the people in our lives  
Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect  
And more often wear a smile,  
Remembering that this special dash  
May only last a while.

So when your eulogy is being read  
With your life's actions to rehash,  
Would you be proud of the things they say  
About how you spent your dash?

*Linda Ellis*

### **Tribute**

### **Time of Reflection**

Tears In Heaven  
Acoustic Guitar Guy

### **Prayers**



## **Order of Service**

### **Music on Entry**

Jerusalem

Parry

*from the BBC Last Night of the Proms*

### **Welcome and Opening Prayer**



## 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)*

## Reading

### The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak  
At the funeral of a friend,  
He referred to the dates on the tombstone,  
From the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth  
And spoke the following date with tears,  
But he said what mattered most of all  
Was the dash between those years,

For that dash represents all the time  
That they spent alive on earth,  
And now only those who loved them  
Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not how much we own,  
The cars, the house, the cash,  
What matters is how we live and love  
And how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard,  
Are there things you'd like to change?  
For you never know how much time is left  
That can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough  
To consider what's true and real  
And always try to understand  
The way other people feel.