



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
17 Heckington Drive,
Wollaton
NG8 1LF.

Donations in memory of Georgina for the
Breast Cancer UK
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Deer Park House
359 Wollaton Road
Nottingham
NG8 1FQ
www.lymn.co.uk

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF GEORGINA McWILLIAM

Born: 6th August 1935
Baptised into Christ: 10th September 1958
Fell asleep in Christ: 24th December 2024



Monday 27th January 2025
at 10.30 am
Southern Cemetery,
West Bridgford, Nottingham

ORDER OF SERVICE



CONCLUDING PRAYER

EXIT MUSIC
Wind Beneath My Wings - Michael Ball

The congregation will now move to the graveside for the interment.





ENTRANCE MUSIC
Nimrod - Elgar

WELCOME

HYMN

Most glorious things are spoken,
Jerusalem, of thee,
To all God's saints the token
Of love and liberty:
Who shall thy hill ascending,
From pain and sorrow free,
From sin and death's contending.
The living glory be?

Who shall, the white stone bearing,
His secret name behold,
And robes of whiteness wearing,
Come forth as purgèd gold?
He who has hands of cleanness,
Whose heart abides in truth;
Whose soul abhors to leanness
The vanities of youth.

He shall receive the blessing
Of Yahweh's saving grace;
And, righteousness possessing,
Shall see Him face to face.
Yes, wondrous things are spoken,
Jerusalem, of thee:
The oath cannot be broken,
And we its joys shall see.



ADDRESS AND FAMILY REFLECTIONS

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

accompanied by a visual tribute

My Way - Andy Williams

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.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

PRAYER

READING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-11

