# In Loving Memory of



# Margaret Elizabeth Jones 'Peggy'

2nd October 1936 - 23rd March 2024

Tuesday 16th April 2024 at 2.00 pm

St Stephen's Church, Borrowash



# Order of Service

# **Music on Entry**

Nimrod played by the organist

Sentences

Welcome and Prayer



### Hymn

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well:

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful The Lord God made them all.

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)



# **Bible Reading**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God; trust also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going."

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#### Poem

My Smile, My Laugh, My Tear

Your breath I cannot feel, Your voice I cannot hear, But you're the breeze across my face, My smile, my laugh, my tear.

Today we say goodbye,
As you'll no longer be around,
But through our love and memories,
Together we are bound.

You gave me strength when I was weak,
And picked me up when I was down,
You stuck with me through hardened times,
Made me smile, never frown.

With a reassuring word,
Or a soft, comforting arm,
A timely warm embrace,
Or my hand locked in your palm.

eQ /

You taught me how to live,
And laugh each waking day,
You taught me how to comfort others,
In your own, very special way.

So you'll never be forgotten, You're the border of my heart, And you're standing right beside me, Even though we are apart.

Your breath I cannot feel, Your voice I cannot hear, But you're the breeze across my face, My smile, my laugh, my tear.

We will look after each other
Just like you did with us
Now you're safe with Dad
Looking down on us from above

eQ /

# **Short Talk and 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

# **Prayer and Blessing**

May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all, now and for evermore.

Amen.

#### **Music on Exit**

Time To Say Goodbye Sarah Brightman

The committal will be held at Markeaton Crematorium, following the service.



#### Poem

You Can only Have One Mum

You can only have one mum,
Patient, kind and true;
No other friend in all the world
Will be the same to you.

When other friends forsake you, To mum you will return; For all her loving kindness She asks nothing in return.

As we look upon her picture Sweet memories we recall Of a face so full of sunshine And a smile for one and all.

Sweet Jesus take this message To our dear mum up above; Tell her how we miss her And give her all our love.

eQ /



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

You are all invited for refreshments at
The Swan Inn,
19 Church Street,
Ockbrook
DE72 3RB.

Memorial donations for **Dementia UK** and the

#### **British Heart Foundation**

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



The Family Funeral Service

Barton House 31 Chapel Side Chapel Street Spondon Derby DE21 7JQ www.lymn.co.uk

