

A Gelebration of the Life of

Joyce Gwendoline Palmer

28th October 1931 - 3rd August 2022





Order of Service

Led by Pastor Rob Hurd

Entry Music
I Will Always Love You
Il Divo

Welcome and Opening Words

Poem

Death Is Nothing At All by Henry Scott Holland

Death is nothing at all.

It does not count.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you,

And the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name,
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air or solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why would I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near you,

Just around the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again.

Eulogy

Reflection

Music: All Things Bright And Beautiful The Choir of St Mary's

Loem

Immortality by Clare Harner read by Karen

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn's rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there, I did not die.

followed by

Special Words About Joyce

Prayer The Lord Is My

Psalm 23 - The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want; He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou preparest a table for me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. Committal

Blessing

Farewell

Exit Music
Smile
Nat King Cole



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at 281 Restaurant and Rooms, 281-283 Nottingham Road, Mansfield NG18 4SE.

Donations in memory of Joyce for

The Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire Air Ambulance Charitable Trust

may be sealed in the donation envelope

and placed in the box on leaving the service,

left online at

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or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



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