

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Eileen Evelyn Fletcher



JUNE 1, 1928 - MAY 25, 2025

FUNERAL SERVICE

JUNE 17TH 2025

2 PM

Long Eaton Baptist Church
Station Street NG10 1GJ

Followed by a service
of committal
Trent Valley Crematorium
Aston-on-Trent

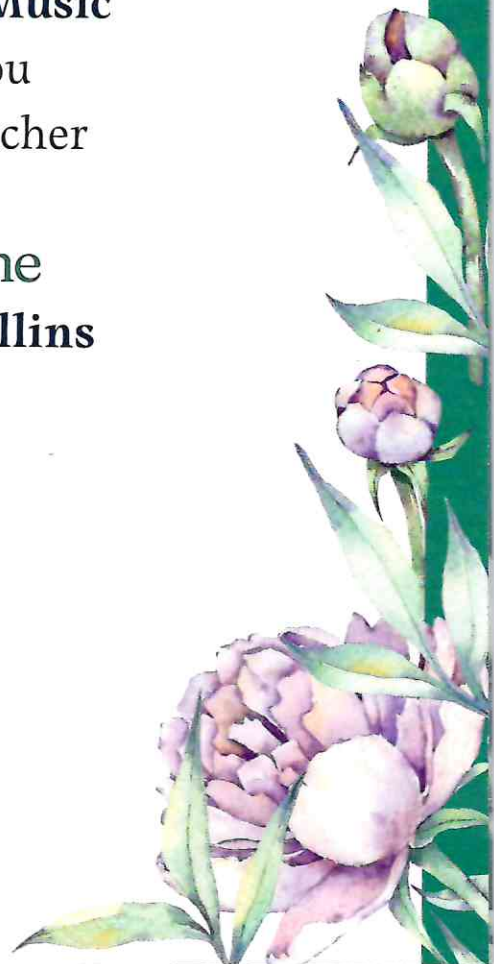


ORDER OF SERVICE

Procession Music

This is you
by Matt Fletcher

Welcome
Richard Collins



Hymn

Here I am, Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness
bright. Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

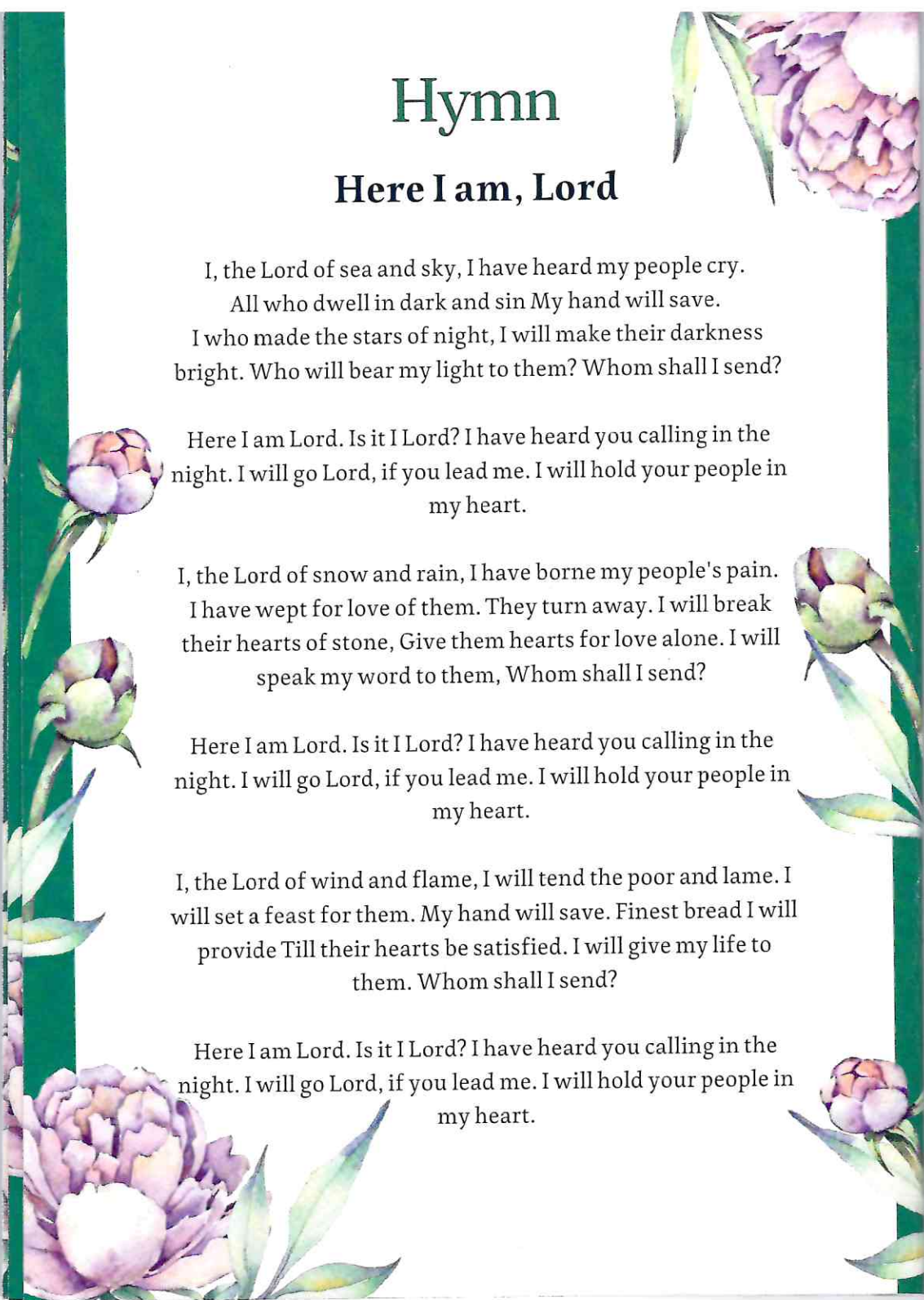
Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord? I have heard you calling in the
night. I will go Lord, if you lead me. I will hold your people in
my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away. I will break
their hearts of stone, Give them hearts for love alone. I will
speak my word to them, Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord? I have heard you calling in the
night. I will go Lord, if you lead me. I will hold your people in
my heart.

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame. I
will set a feast for them. My hand will save. Finest bread I will
provide Till their hearts be satisfied. I will give my life to
them. Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord? I have heard you calling in the
night. I will go Lord, if you lead me. I will hold your people in
my heart.





Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-7

Pat Dakin

Eulogy

Ian Fletcher

Death is Nothing at All

Henry Scott Holland

Diane Fleming

Death is nothing at all, I have only slipped away into the
next room.

I am I and you are you, whatever we were to each other,
that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy
way which you always used.

Put no difference into your tone, wear no forced air of
solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes 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 effect, without the ghost of
a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever did, it is the same as it ever
was. There is absolutely unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident?
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am just waiting for you for an interval somewhere very
near, just around the corner.

All is well.





Prayers and 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.

Commendation



Hymn

The Day Thou Gavest

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.

The Blessing

Recessional Music

The Secret Life of Daydreams

Pride & Prejudice (2005) Original Score

Trent Valley Crematorium

Committal Service

Procession Music

Broken Skies

by Matt Fletcher

Welcome

Reflections Introduction

Reflections

Any Dream Will Do

Joseph And The Amazing
Technicolour Dreamcoat



She is gone

David Harkins

Richard Collins

You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come
back

Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her

Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live

yesterday

Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of

yesterday

You can remember her and only that she is gone

Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn

your back

Or you can do what she would want: smile, open your
eyes, love and go on.



The Committal Prayer and Blessing

Recessional Music
Swan Lake Act II No. 14
Tchaikovsky





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

All are welcome for light refreshments and to share happy memories at the Trent Lock Golf & Country Club, NG10 2FY

Donations in memory of Eileen for Long Eaton Baptist Church & Long Eaton and District Talking Newspaper can be left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or via the QR code below

