In Loving Memory of



Barbara Thomas 7th January 1935 - 14th December 2023

Mansfield Crematorium, Newstead Chapel

Tuesday 16th January 2024 at 2.00 pm



Order of Service

Conducted by Father Frank Carvill

Processional Music Pachelbel's Canon in D

Opening Words and Prayer

Reading Book of Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-9



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. Amen.

Gospel Reading John, Chapter 14: verses 1-5

Time of Reflection Rhapsody On A Theme of Paganini (Somewhere In Time) by Sergei Rachmaninoff





Poem

All Is Well

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 in 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 effort, Without the ghost of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval. Somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well.

Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918) - Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral

Eulogy

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)

Poem

Some count the time they had in years, just for the very few. Others only count in hours, a lifetime friendship true. But what is gone will never leave, too hard to say goodbye. Fond memories will raise a smile, and tears will fill the eye.

Recessional Music

Cavatina from *The Deer Hunter* by Stanley Myers





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Rushley, Nottingham Road, Mansfield NG18 4SN.

Donations in memory of Barbara for 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

A.W. YMN

The Family Funeral Service*

The Old Farm 2 Welbeck Road Mansfield Woodhouse NG19 9JZ www.lymn.co.uk

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