

Gillian's family would appreciate if you could join them to remember and celebrate the life of Gillian at The Brewhouse and Kitchen,

Trent Bridge,

Nottingham

NG2 2GS.

Memorial donations for

Cancer Research UK

may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service
or left online at

A.W. YMN
The Family Funeral Service

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of



GILLIAN ANNE TURNBULL

5th October 1962 - 14th May 2019

Wednesday 5th June 2019 at 12.45 pm St Giles' Church, West Bridgford

Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC Your Song by Elton John

WELCOME Reverend Tim Chambers

Hymn

Morning has broken, like the first morning; Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird. Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, Like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning Born of the one light Eden saw play! Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)



THE COMMENDATION

THE BLESSING

RETIRING MUSIC
The Scientist by Coldplay

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace.
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,
At the end of the day.

Memories of Gill

read by Rachel Turnbull with contributions from friends and family

READINGS

Passage from *How To Stop Time* by Matt Haig read by Laura Turnbull

Death Is Nothing at All by Henry Scott Holland, Canon of St Paul's Cathedral read by Reverend Tim Chambers

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13 read by Yvonne Alcock

ADDRESS
Reverend Tim Chambers

A MOMENT OF REFLECTION Hushabye Mountain by Dick Van Dyke



PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He makes me to lie down in green pastures;

He leads me beside the still waters.

He restores my soul;

He leads 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 You are with me;

Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;

You anoint my head with oil;
My cup runs over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



PRAYERS

concluding with

THE LORD'S PRAYER

As our Saviour taught us, so we pray:

Our Father, which art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done,
in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that 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.