

For God so loved the world that he gave his only son Jesus. Whoever believes in him shall not perish, but have eternal life. John, Chapter 3: verse 16

Pat's family are very grateful for your kindness, cards, flowers and words of support, which have been a great comfort to them at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Hemlock Stone
Wollaton Vale
Nottingham
NG8 2QQ

Donations in memory of Pat for the **British Red Cross**

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
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The Family Funeral Service*

Half Crown House 38 Derby Road Stapleford Nottingham NG9 7AA

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Bramcote Crematorium Wednesday 13th December 2023 at 11.30 am

> "May the Lord bless you and keep you, the Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you, the Lord turn his face toward you and give you peace." Numbers, Chapter 6: verses 24-26





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.

CLOSING MUSIC

We'll Meet Again Vera Lynn

DAFFODILS

by William Wordsworth

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed - and gazed - but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.



WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

THE LITTLE THINGS

We gather to remember the little things that made a special place in our heart, to remember those happy times when we laughed and those times when our hearts broke as one. For who could put a price on memory? We gather to share the pain, to share memories and stories, to forgive and not to blame, to laugh and to cry and not try to hide our tears. For who can ever take away the pain? We gather to share the precious gift of grief, to stand beside you with love and support, and not be uncomfortable with your tears. To allow you the gift of mourning our loss and not lose patience. We gather with gratitude for experiences we have enjoyed. Grief is God's way of healing a broken heart. Draw near to Him in faith and receive comfort, peace and the wonderful hope of eternity in your heart.

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Moonlight Serenade Glenn Miller

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

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.

A TIME FOR EVERYTHING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-4 and 9-13

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to grieve and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance...

What do workers gain from their toil? I have seen the burden God has laid on the human race. He has made everything beautiful in its time. He has also set eternity in the human heart; yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end. I know that there is nothing better for people than to be happy and to do good while they live. That each of them may eat and drink, and find satisfaction in all their toil - this is the gift of God.

PRAYERS FOR COMFORT

HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

TRIBUTE TO PAT

HYMN FOR REFLECTION

Abide With Me Aled Jones

GOSPEL READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Jesus said: "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, trust also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions. If that were not so, would I have told you that 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."

Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?"

Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me...

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you.

I do not give to you as the world gives.

Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid."