

In Loving Memory of



Side by side, always and forever.

Jean's family would like to thank everyone for their kindness and support at this sad time and warmly invite you to join them at Ivanhoe Social Club, 1 Wilfred Place, Ashby de la Zouch, Leicestershire LE65 2GW.

Donations in memory of Jean will be for the **Alzheimer's Society** and may be left in the donation box as you exit the church or forwarded to the family.

A E Grice Funeral Services
4 Derby Road, Ashby de la Zouch, Leicestershire LE65 2HE
Telephone: 01530 412229



Roberta Jean Roberts

15th November 1928 - 31st October 2015

Holy Trinity Church, Ashby de la Zouch

Wednesday 18th November 2015

at 1.45 pm

Order of Service

Conducted by Reverend Tim Phillips

WELCOME

HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

TRIBUTE

READING

When I was young you held my hand
And guided me with love through the maze of life.
Thank you for being the best mum a daughter could have.
Thank you for a lifetime of wonderful memories,
Thank you for being that special best friend
I could always come to.
That smile, quick wit and giggle will stay with me forever.
When at the last I held your hand,
You drew your last breath as I guided you with love
To join Dad once more, always and forever.
My darling mum, I miss and love you with all my heart.
Rest in peace, Mum.

Heartbroken,
Gill xxxxxxxxxxxxx

*The service in church will be followed by committal
at Bretby Crematorium, Carnarvon Chapel.*

POEM

Mum

A mum is one of life's best gifts,
Someone to treasure all life through,
She's caring and loving, thoughtful and true,
Someone who is always a special part of your life,
Someone who holds a prime place in your heart,
She's a mentor, a confidante and also a friend,
Someone on whose love you can depend.

A mum always has your best interests at heart,
She's someone so dear and so good.
She's a blessing, she's a gift,
She's a treasure like no other,
She's someone that is truly wonderful.

Wherever you go, and whatever you do,
A mum's love will always see you through.

A mum is truly invaluable,
Indispensable and unforgettable.

I wouldn't want anyone but you,
And that's why I'm so grateful
That life picked you for me.

Heartbroken,
Gill xxxxxxxxxxxx

HYMN

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love;
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

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.

Grandma

You were such an amazing person
who meant so much to so many people.
You were a very important part of my life,
and I will love you forever.
You always put a smile on my face whenever I saw you
and gave the best hugs imaginable.
You will be sadly missed but never forgotten.
You will always have a special place in my heart
and now there will be one more star in the sky tonight,
shining brighter than any other.
I love you Grandma.

R.I.P. Love Freya xx

POEM

Granny

Through every nook and cranny,
The wind blew in on poor old Granny:
Around her knees, into each ear
(And up her nose as well, I fear).

All through the night the wind grew worse,
It nearly made the vicar curse.
The top had fallen off the steeple,
Just missing him (and other people).

It blew on man, it blew on beast,
It blew on nun, it blew on priest,
It blew the wig off Auntie Fanny –
But most of all, it blew on Granny!

Spike Milligan

Because we loved to make you laugh!
Sleep well, sweet Grannie.
Love you loads.
James and Clemmie xx

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)

COMMENDATION

MESSAGES FROM THE FAMILY

POEM

A light from our family has gone,
A voice we love is stilled.
A place is vacant in the home
That never can be filled.

We have to mourn the loss of one
We would have loved to keep.
But God, who surely loved her the best,
Has finally made her sleep.

After a lifetime of her love and joy,
And music to fill our ears,
God leaves these wondrous memories
To help us through the tears.

Our memories of you, Grandma,
Will live on in our hearts forever.

Love always, Barrie.

POEM

She Is Gone

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'll come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love 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's 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'd want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins (1959 -)

Love and miss you, sweet Grannie,
Clemmie and James xxxx