

A service to celebrate the life of
Christine Barnsdale
'Chris'

18th September 1942 - 6th March 2026

Gedling Crematorium

Wednesday 8th April 2026
at 2.30 pm



Order of Service

Entrance Music

Bridge Over Troubled Water
Simon and Garfunkel

Welcome and Opening Words

Arron Travis, Civil Celebrant

A faint, artistic background image of two small birds perched on a light-colored branch against a pale blue sky. The birds are positioned on either side of the text, with one slightly higher than the other.

Reading

Psalm 23 - The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul;

He leadeth 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 Thou art with me;

Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth 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.

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.

A soft-focus photograph of two robins perched on a light-colored wooden branch against a pale blue background. The robins have orange-red chests and greyish-brown wings and backs. The image is semi-transparent, allowing text to be overlaid.

Eulogy

Memories of Aunty Chris
read by Anne

Music for Reflection

Yesterday Once More
The Carpenters

Poem

Death Is Nothing At All

read by Sian

I have only slipped away to the next room.

I am I and you are you.

Whatever we were to each other,

That we still are.

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 trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same that it ever was.

There is absolute unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind

Because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you,

For an interval,

Somewhere very near,

Just around the corner.

All is well.

by Henry Scott Holland

The background of the page features a soft, light blue gradient. In the lower half, two small, brownish-orange birds are perched on a light-colored, textured branch. The birds are facing each other, with one slightly behind the other. The overall aesthetic is clean and serene.

Hymn

Refrain:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

Refrain

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

Refrain

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

Refrain

Prayer

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.

Committal

Farewell, Chris

Closing Music

Have I The Right?
The Honeycombs



Thank you for your presence here today
and for your love and support.

You are all warmly invited to
Mellish Rugby Football Club,
Plains Road, Nottingham NG3 5RX
for refreshments and to
continue sharing memories of Chris.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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