



In Loving Memory
of
Georgina Margot Brindley
'Gina'

4th July 1950 - 5th November 2025

Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel
Tuesday 25th November 2025 at 12.15 pm

Order of Service

*Led by Reverend Lisa Wood and Reverend David McCoulough,
Chaplains at John Eastwood Hospice*

MUSIC ON ENTRY

O Lord, Hear My Prayer
by Taizé
and
Alléluia (Dit de Taizé)
by Ensemble vocal l'Alliance, Bertrand
Laguette, Jean-Laurent Crevel

MY WELCOME

TIME OF REFLECTION

with visual tribute
Music: Be Still My Soul
Izzy

The background of the page features two young girls in traditional Scottish kilts. The girl on the left is wearing a red and white plaid kilt and a red jacket with white trim. The girl on the right is wearing a purple and white plaid kilt and a purple jacket. Both girls have their arms raised in a celebratory gesture. They are standing on a grassy cliff overlooking a body of water under a cloudy sky.

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)

GINA'S 'POTTED HISTORY'

including a Tribute by Lia Jepson

HYMN

Lord Of All Hopefulness
Harvard University Choir

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, 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 kindness, 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.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)

A background image of two children, a boy and a girl, dressed in traditional Scottish kilts. They are standing on a grassy cliff overlooking a body of water. The boy is on the left, wearing a red kilt and a red jacket with white trim, with his arms raised. The girl is on the right, wearing a purple kilt and a purple jacket, also with her arms raised. The background is a bright, slightly hazy sky and ocean.

POEM

Footprints
read by Andi

One night, a man had a dream.
He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord.
Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.
For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
one belonging to him and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him,
he looked back at the footprints in the sand.
He noticed that many times along the path of his life,
there was only one set of footprints.

He also noticed that it happened
at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him,
and he questioned the Lord about it.

‘Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you,
you’d walk with me all the way.
But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times
in my life, there is only one set of footprints.
I don’t understand why, when I needed you most,
you would leave me.’

The Lord replied, ‘My precious, precious child,
I love you and I would never leave you.
During your times of trial and suffering,
when you see only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you.’

HYMN

Hills Of The North Rejoice
Guildford Cathedral Choir

Hills of the north, rejoice;
River and mountain spring,
Hark to the advent voice;
Valley and lowland, sing;
Though absent long, your Lord is nigh;
He judgment brings and victory.

Isles of the southern seas,
Deep in your coral caves
Pent be each warring breeze,
Lulled be your restless waves:
He comes to reign with boundless sway,
And makes your wastes his great highway.

Lands of the East, awake,
Soon shall your sons be free;
The sleep of ages break,
And rise to liberty.
On your far hills, long cold and grey,
Has dawned the everlasting day.

Shores of the utmost West,
Ye that have waited long,
Unvisited, unblessed,
Break forth to swelling song;
High raise the note, that Jesus died,
Yet lives and reigns, the Crucified.

Shout, while ye journey home;
Songs be in every mouth;
Lo, from the North we come,
From East, and West, and South.
City of God, the bond are free,
We come to live and reign in thee!

Charles E. Oakley (1832-1865)



READING

Lord, I Have Time
by Abbe Michel Quoist
read by Aimee

HYMN

For The Beauty Of The Earth
Manchester Cathedral Choir

For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth,
Over and around us lies.

Refrain:

*Lord of all, to thee we raise,
This our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour,
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light.

Refrain

For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and brain's delight,
For the mystic harmony,
Linking sense to sound and sight.

Refrain

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild.

Refrain

For each perfect gift of thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven.

Refrain

For thy Church that evermore,
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore,
His pure sacrifice of love.

Refrain

Follitt Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)



BIBLE READING

Psalm 23

PRAYERS

read by Elizabeth

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.

HYMN

Give Me Joy In My Heart
All Saints', Aston Church Choir

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
Give me joy in my heart, I pray;
Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
Keep me praising till the break of day.

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
Sing hosanna to the King of kings!
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
Sing hosanna to the King!*

Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,
Give me peace in my heart, I pray;
Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,
Keep me loving till the break of day.
Sing hosanna...

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
Give me love in my heart, I pray;
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
Keep me serving till the break of day.
Sing hosanna...

Unknown author



READING

The Desiderata
read by Charlie

HYMN

Lord Of The Dance
The Cambridge Singers and John Rutter

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me,
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the Dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a Cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)



COMMITAL

HYMN

Deep Peace
Aled Jones

Deep peace of the running wave to you.
Deep peace of the flowing air to you.
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you.
Deep peace of the shining stars to you.
Deep peace of the gentle night to you.

Moon and stars pour their healing light on you,
Deep peace of Christ, of Christ, the light of the world to you.
Deep peace of Christ to you.

Deep peace of the running wave to you.
Deep peace of the flowing air to you.
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you.
Deep peace of the shining stars to you.
Deep peace of the gentle night to you.

Moon and stars pour their healing light on you,
Deep peace of Christ, of Christ, the light of the world to you.
Deep peace of Christ to you.



MUSIC ON EXIT

Jamaica Farewell
by Harry Belafonte



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
Little John Inn
177 Main Road
Ravenshead
Nottingham
NG15 9GS

Donations in memory of Gina for
Cancer Research UK
and
John Eastwood Hospice
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. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

296 Southwell Road East
Rainworth, Mansfield
Nottinghamshire
NG21 0EB
www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305