

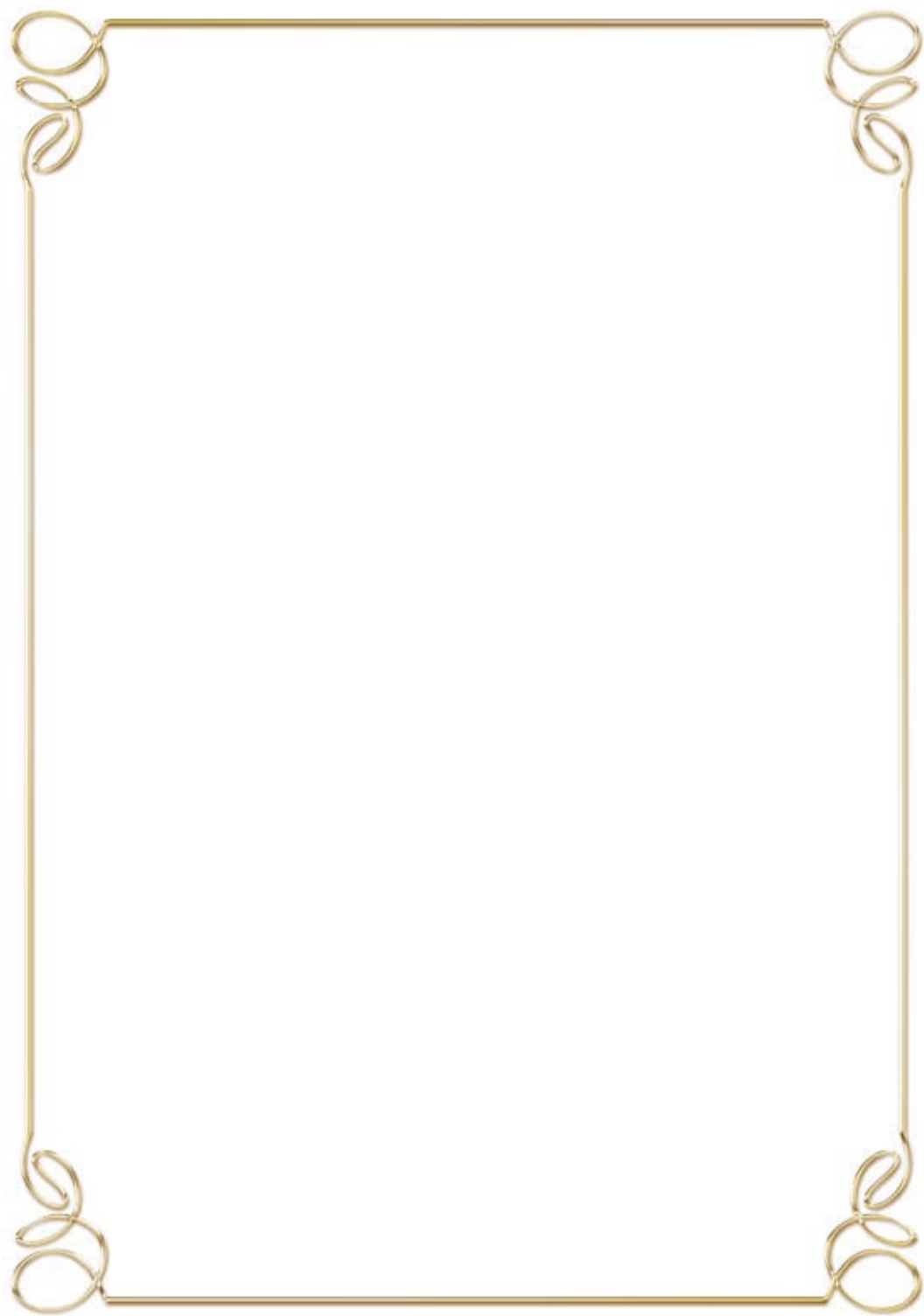
A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF



WENDY HAINES

19th November 1952 ~ 15th December 2024

Friday 17th January 2025 at 12.00 noon  
Gedling Crematorium





# ORDER OF SERVICE

## GATHERING MUSIC

Pachelbel's Canon in D  
Royal Philharmonic Orchestra

## PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Forever Young  
The Tenors

## WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

## READING

### 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 for ever.

## HYMN

*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:  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

The purple headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset and the morning  
That brightens up the sky:  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one:  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well:

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

*Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)*

## FAMILY MEMORIES

*from Sue, Jon and Chris*

### HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;  
To His feet thy tribute bring!  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like me His praise should sing?  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress!  
Praise Him still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father-like, He tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows.  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore Him;  
Ye behold Him face to face:  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;  
Dwellers all in time and space,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

## MEMORIES

*from the grandchildren  
read by Luciano*

## HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*



### 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.

POEM

She Is Gone

*read by nephew, Mark Houghton-Day*

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*



COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

CLOSING MUSIC

You've Got A Friend In Me  
Randy Newman

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Pachelbel's Canon in D  
Royal Philharmonic Orchestra



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
The Lambley, Main Street,  
Lambley, Nottingham NG4 4PN.

Donations in memory of Wendy for  
**Macmillan Cancer Support**  
and the  
**Alzheimer's Society.**

may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

St. Albans House  
32 High Street  
Arnold  
NG5 7DZ

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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