In Loving Memory of

MARIE BUTLER

14th February 1940 - 10th September 2023





ORDER OF SERVICE

Led by Civil Celebrant, Richard Marshall

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC Bridge Over Troubled Water Elvis Presley

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.
So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

So I'll cherish...

George Bennard (1873-1958)



MEMORIES OF MARIE

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)



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.



FAREWELL

POEM Do Not Stand

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there; I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glint on snow, I am the sun on ripened grain, I am in gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning hush,
I am swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the star-shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there. I do not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004)

CLOSING WORDS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

In Dreams Roy Orbison







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

All are welcome for light refreshment at South Forest Leisure Centre, Robin Hood Crossroads, Clipstone Road, Edwinstowe, Mansfield, Nottinghamshire NG21 9JA.

Donations in memory of Marie for Lincs and Notts Air Ambulance and Jerry Green Dog Rescue

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



The Family Funeral Service*

The Old Farm 2 Welbeck Road Mansfield Woodhouse NG19 9JZ

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