IN LOVING MEMORY OF EILEEN PATCHITT

28th December 1949 ~ 6th July 2018

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

All are welcome for refreshments at The White Lion, Derby Road, Sandiacre NG10 5HW.



Parker House 25 Church Street Stapleford Nottingham NG9 8GA www.lymn.co.uk CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel Friday 3rd August 2018 at 3.30 pm Civil Celebrant - Mrs Val Stanley

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC 'The Minute You're Gone' Cliff Richard

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC 'Miss You Nights' Cliff Richard

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 will come back, Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her, Or you can be full of the love that 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 is 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 would want, Smile, open your eyes, love and go on. David Harkins (b. 1958) 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)

POEM Always With You

Your mother is always with you. She's the whisper of the leaves As you walk down the street. She is the smell of bleach In your fresh laundered socks. She's the cool hand on your brow When you're not well. Your mother lives inside your laughter She's crystallised in every teardrop. She's the place you came from, Your first home, And she's the map you follow With every step you take. She's your first love, And your first heartbreak... And nothing on earth can separate you. Author: Unknown

MEMORIES OF EILEEN

TIME TO REFLECT Music: 'The Millennium Prayer' Cliff Richard

COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

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.