



In Loving Memory of  
*Patricia Ann Toms*  
*'Ann'*

11th April 1940 - 19th February 2025

Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel

Thursday 20th March 2025 at 2.30 pm



“May the Lord bless you and keep you,  
the Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you,  
the Lord turn his face toward you and give you peace.”

*Numbers, Chapter 6: verses 24-26*

Service conducted by Reverend James Lindsay

**OPENING MUSIC**

Supermarket Flowers

Ed Sheeran

**WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION**

## **GOSPEL READING**

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

*There are many rooms in my Father's house.*

Jesus said to his disciples:

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God still, and trust in me.

There are many rooms in my Father's house;  
if there were not, I should have told you.

I am going now to prepare a place for you,  
and after I have gone and prepared you a place,  
I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am you may be too.  
You know the way to the place where I am going.’

Thomas said, ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going,  
so how can we know the way?’

Jesus said, ‘I am the Way, the Truth and the Life.  
No one can come to the Father except through me.’

This is the Gospel of the Lord.



## **HYMN FOR REFLECTION**

All Things Bright And Beautiful  
Katherine Jenkins

## **OUR MEMORIES**

## **TRIBUTE TO ANN**

## **A MOMENT FOR REFLECTION**

## POEM

The Lord God Planted A Garden

The Lord God planted a garden  
In the first white days of the world,  
And He set there an angel warden  
In a garment of light enfurled.

So near to the peace of Heaven,  
That the hawk might nest with the wren,  
For there in the cool of the even  
God walked with the first of men.

And I dream that these garden-closes  
With their shade and their sun-flecked sod  
And their lilies and bowers of roses,  
Were laid by the hand of God.

The kiss of the sun for pardon,  
The song of the birds for mirth,  
One is nearer God's heart in a garden  
Than anywhere else on earth.

For He broke it for us in a garden  
Under the olive-trees  
Where the angel of strength was the warden  
And the soul of the world found ease.

*Dorothy Frances Gurney*

## **MUSIC FOR REFLECTION**

What A Wonderful World

Louis Armstrong

### **PSALM 23**

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.



**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.

**COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL**

## **POEM**

Life Is But A Stopping Place

Life is but a stopping place,  
A pause in what's to be,  
A resting place along the road  
To sweet eternity.

We all have different journeys,  
Different paths along the way,  
We all were meant to learn some things,  
But never meant to stay ...

Our destination is a place  
Far greater than we know.  
For some the journey's quicker,  
For some the journey's slow.

And when the journey finally ends  
We'll claim a great reward,  
And find an everlasting peace,  
Together with the Lord.

A serene forest scene with a path covered in bluebells and a large tree on the left. The sun is shining through the trees, creating a soft, hazy atmosphere. The path leads into the distance, flanked by tall trees and a dense carpet of bluebells.

**BLESSING**

**CLOSING MUSIC**

Songbird

Fleetwood Mac



“Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort,  
who comforts us in all our troubles ...”  
*2 Corinthians, Chapter 1: verses 3-4*



Chris, Rebecca, Theo and family are very grateful for your kindness, cards, flowers and words of support, which have been a great comfort to them at this sad time.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

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