

Committal at Mansfield Crematorium,  
Newstead Chapel at 1.45 pm.

The family would like to thank you all  
for attending the service here today  
and warmly invite you to join them at the  
Shirebrook Miners' Welfare,

Central Drive,  
Shirebrook  
NG20 8BA

for light refreshments and to share memories of Ann.

Donations, in lieu of flowers, if desired,  
may be left in the collection box  
at the end of the service.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Shirebrook Funeral Service  
32-34 Patchwork Row  
Shirebrook  
NG20 8AL

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*To Celebrate  
the Life of*

*Ann Harvey*

9th September 1938 - 13th February 2019



Holy Trinity Church, Shirebrook  
Thursday 28th February 2019  
at 12.45 pm



### *Poem*

When I am dead, my dearest,  
Sing no sad songs for me;  
Plant thou no roses at my head,  
Nor shady cypress tree:  
Be the green grass above me  
With showers and dewdrops wet;  
And if thou wilt, remember,  
And if thou wilt, forget.

I shall not see the shadows,  
I shall not feel the rain;  
I shall not hear the nightingale  
Sing on, as if in pain:  
And dreaming through the twilight  
That doth not rise nor set,  
Haply I may remember,  
And haply may forget.

### *Commendation*

#### *Exit Music*

I Won't Forget You  
by Jim Reeves





*Reading*

*Address*

*Prayers*

*including*

*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.

*Order of Service*

Officiated by Reverend June Palmer





*Entrance Music*

I Won't Forget You  
by Jim Reeves

*Welcome*

*Hymn*

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:  
*Then sings my soul...*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin;  
*Then sings my soul...*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!  
*Then sings my soul...*

*Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)*

