

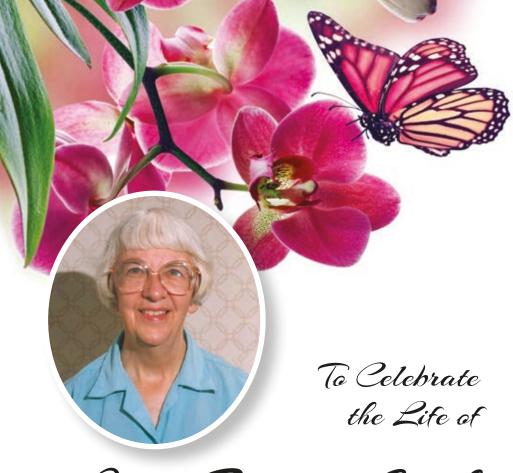
The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Memorial donations for Cancer Research UK may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, sent care of A.W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service or left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

All are welcome for refreshment at Tee House Bar and Restaurant, Wigwam Lane, Hucknall NG15 7TA.



St. James House 53 Portland Road Hucknall NG15 7SL www.lymn.co.uk CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



Joan Mary Smith

26th July 1934 - 10th June 2019



Mansfield Crematorium Thursday 27th June 2019 at 11.00 am

Service conducted by Reverend Sue Edwards



Order of Service

Entrance Music Ellan Vannin by Robin Gibb

Welcome

Prayers

Blessing

Exit Music Time To Say Goodbye by Russell Watson with Hayley Westenra





Commendation

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.

Committal

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, Lord 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)





Prasjer

Bible Reading John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Tribute

Address

Prayer

And did those feet in ancient time Walk upon England's mountains green? And was the Holy Lamb of God On England's pleasant pastures seen? And did the countenance divine Shine forth upon our clouded hills? And was Jerusalem builded here Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold! Bring me my arrows of desire! Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold! Bring me my chariot of fire! I will not cease from mental fight, Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand, Till we have built Jerusalem In England's green and pleasant land. William Blake (1757-1827)

