

Valerie Jean Beardmore

9th July 1939 - 14th October 2023



Markeaton Crematorium

Wednesday 8th November 2023 at 2.00 pm





Order of Service

Opening Music

Quanta Qualia

Hayley Westenra

Welcome and Introduction





The Little Things

We gather to remember the little things that made a special place in our heart.

To remember those happy times when we laughed and those times when our hearts broke as one.

For who could put a price on memory? We gather to share the pain,

to share memories and stories; to forgive and not to blame; to laugh and to cry and not try to hide our tears.

For who can ever take away the pain? We gather to share the precious gift of grief; to stand beside you with love and support, and not be uncomfortable with your tears;

to allow you the gift of mourning our loss and not lose patience. We gather with gratitude for experiences we have enjoyed.

Grief is God's way of healing a broken heart.

Draw near to Him in faith and receive comfort, peace and the wonderful hope of eternity in your heart.

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

Jesus said: "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, trust also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions. If that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going."

Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?"

Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me...

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you.

I do not give to you as the world gives.

Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid."

Prayers for Comfort





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)

Thankful +/carts Love from Andrew and Louise

We will take this special moment, to turn our thoughts to Mum, To thank her for the home she gave and for all the things we've done.

We think about the fleeting years, too quickly, gone for good; It seems like only yesterday; we'd go back if we could!

A time when Mum was always there, no matter what the weather; Always strong when things went wrong, she held our lives together.

She strived so hard from day to day, and seldomly complained. With a tender heart, she cared so much, and kept the family name.

She taught us that hard work pays off; you reap just what you sow. She said, "Care for one another, and love will overflow."

Our lives have been full and bountiful; Mum taught us how to give. In her kind and thoughtful ways, she taught us how to live.

Mum dwells among the angels now, and although we feel the pain, We remember her with thankful hearts, and one day, We'll meet again!





Our Mum read by Andrew

Poem The Rose Beyond The Wall

A rose once grew where all could see, Sheltered beside a garden wall. And, as the days past swiftly by It spread its branches, straight and tall.

One day, a beam of light shone through A crevice that had opened wide,
The rose bent gently toward its warmth,
Then passed beyond to the other side.

Now, you who deeply feel its loss, Be comforted, the rose blooms there. It's beauty even greater now, Nurtured by God's own loving care.

A. L. Frink





Music for Reflection

Pōkarekare Ana

Hayley Westenra

Revelation, Chapter 21 verses 3-5

I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,
"Look! God's dwelling place is now among the people,
and he will dwell with them. They will be his people,
and God himself will be with them and be their God.
He will wipe every tear from their eyes.
There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain,
for the old order of things has passed away."

He who was seated on the throne said,
"I am making everything new!" Then he said,
"Write this down, for these words
are trustworthy and true."

The Lords 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 and Commendation

Music for Reflection
The Lord Is My Shepherd from The Vicar Of Dibley - Goodall

Christ Church Cathedral Choir, Oxford

Remember Me

Speak of me as you have always done. Remember the good times, laughter, and fun. Share the happy memories we've made. Do not let them wither or fade. I'll be with you in the summer's sun And when the winter's chill has come. I'll be the voice that whispers in the breeze. I'm peaceful now, put your mind at ease. I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep, But memories we've shared are yours to keep. Sometimes our final days may be a test, But remember me when I was at my best. Although things may not be the same, Don't be afraid to use my name. Let your sorrow last for just a while. Comfort each other and try to smile. I've lived a life filled with joy and fun. Live on now, make me proud of what you'll become.





BlessingMay the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all, now and for evermore. Amen.

> Closing Music
> Who Wants To Live Forever Queen







Andrew, Louise 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.

You are all very warmly invited for refreshments at The Markeaton, Kedleston Road, Derby DE22 2TF.

Donations made in loving memory of Valerie will support the

British Heart Foundation

and

Macmillan Cancer Support.

"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



The Family Funeral Service*

Meek House 521 Burton Road Littleover Derby DE23 6FT

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