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

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Corn Mill, Swiney Way, Beeston, Nottingham, NG9 6GX.

Donations in memory of Hildegard for **Cancer Research UK** and **RSPCA Derby** may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at **www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries** or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

### A.W. YMN

#### The Family Funeral Service\*

Half Crown House 38 Derby Road Stapleford Nottingham NG9 7AA www.lymn.co.uk CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

### To Celebrate the Life of



# Hildegard Luise Harris

13th December 1934 - 6th August 2023

Monday 21st August 2023 at 4.30 pm Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel



## Order of Service

Led by Reverend Tony Cardwell

**Music In** Ave Maria by Pavarotti

Welcome and Opening Prayer

**Commendation and Committal** 

The Blessing

**Music Out** Spanish Eyes by Engelbert Humperdinck

#### Hymn

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) **Hymn** The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.

> My table Thou hast furnishèd In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be. Scottish Psalter (1650)

### Eulogy

**Reading** from Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-7

### Prayers

### 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.