The family thank you for coming today and ask you to join them for refreshments at The Keyworth Tavern,
Fairway,
Keyworth
NG12 5DW.

Donations in memory of Jacqueline for **Scope**may be placed in the donations box provided or sent care of
A. W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service, at the address below.



Albert Oliver and Sons 45 Easthorpe Street Ruddington NG11 6LB

www.lymn.co.uk

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## In Loving Memory of



JACKIE BURTON

19th October 1941 - 9th February 2019

Wilford Hill Crematorium Monday 4th March 2019 at 10.20 am

CLOSING MUSIC
If I Could Be Where You Are
Enya

### COMMITTAL

### 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

Opening Music Big Spender Shirley Bassey

INTRODUCTION
Civil Funeral Celebrant, Rebecca White

#### Hymn

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well:

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful The Lord God made them all. EULOGY

prepared by Ivan Burton and delivered by Rebecca White

### 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)

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)