



The family thank you for coming today and ask you to join them at
The Boundary's Edge at Trent Bridge Cricket Ground
for refreshments after the service.

*(On site parking is available with access via the Bridgford Road gate
nearest to the Trent Bridge Inn. The function room is accessed via the
Radcliffe Road Reception entrance.)*

There will be a collection, after the service, for
Breast Cancer Now
and
Nottingham Hospitals Charity.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of



Denise Shelagh Gwendolyn Bott

30th June 1960 - 8th November 2018

Always in our hearts



Thursday 6th December 2018

at 12.00 noon

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Order of Service

Recessional Music

Evergreen
Barbra Streisand



Poem

I Was Loved, Therefore I Am

I was loved, therefore I am;
And in being loved, I am treasured.
When I peeled away my layers,
And all that was left was my essence,
The bareness of me,
I was still loved.

I was loved, therefore I am;
And in being loved, I was able to grow.
In my mistakes held,
In my successes celebrated,
I was always loved.

I was loved, therefore I am;
And in being loved, I learned to love.
In the sun filled day,
In the ecstasy of the night,
I was loved and loved others.

To be loved is all you need:
I was loved... and so, I will always be.

Processional Music

Time To Say Goodbye (Con Te Partirò)
Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman

Introduction

Civil Funeral Celebrant, Rebecca White

Poem

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo, whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

Anon

Eulogy

Prepared and delivered by Rebecca White and including;
Memories of a mum, delivered by Emma Bott
Memories of a sister, delivered by Nick Harris
Memories of a colleague, delivered by Alison Gray

Hymn

Morning Has Broken
Huddersfield Choral Society

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the world.

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

Committal