



A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF
JUNE MCMANUS

5th June 1948 - 16th December 2024

Redhill Cemetery Chapel at 12.30 pm
followed by graveside committal
Wednesday 22nd January 2025





Order of Service

Conducted by Celebrant, Anja Laidler

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Angel

by Sarah McLachlan



A LETTER FROM HEAVEN

by David Romano

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
Filled with tears for me.

I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.

When tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me,
I'm right there in your heart.

WORDS OF WELCOME



POEM

I'll Be There

There was no time to say goodbye,
But this I ask - please do not cry.
Remember me as you think best;
The happy time - forget the rest.

Look for me and I'll be there,
And you will find me everywhere:
In the gentle touch of breeze
That cools the skin or swirls the leaves.

In the scent and colour of flowers
That gave to me such happy hours.
On sunny days, under sunny skies of blue,
Just think of me, I'll be with you.

In winter when there's cloud or mist,
The rain will give you my kiss.
As wood smoke lingers in the air,
Look for me and I'll be there.

Where seagulls cry above the sea
And surf rolls in so endlessly,
Among towering trees that soar above,
In all these things that I once loved.

Look for me and I'll be there,
You'll feel my presence everywhere.





EULOGY

Remembering June

SILENT REFLECTION

MUSIC FOR AFTER REFLECTION

When God Made You My Mother
by Riley Roth



COMMITTAL

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Matrimony
Gilbert O'Sullivan

*We will then proceed from the
chapel to the graveside*



Graveside Committal

PRAYER

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.



POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep
by Mary Elizabeth Frye

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you wake in the morning hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the soft starlight at night.
Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there, I do not sleep.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there, I did not die!





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at Woodborough Hall, 1 Bank Hill, Woodborough, Nottingham NG14 6EE.

Donations in memory of June for the **MND Association, Nottingham** 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. LYMN

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