

*In Loving Memory of*



PATRICIA INGLIS GIBSON  
'PAT HARVEY'

4th February 1940 - 11th November 2025

Thursday 4th December 2025

Wilford Hill Crematorium at 11.00 am

followed by

Ruddington Methodist Church at 2.00 pm



# *Order of Service*

At Wilford Hill Crematorium

MUSIC ON ENTRY  
That Wonderful Someone  
by Patsy Cline

WELCOME



## HYMN

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;  
As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be:

*Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see;  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided,  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love:

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

*Thomas Obediah Chisholm (1866-1960)*

EULOGY

BIBLE READING  
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

ADDRESS  
by Reverend Mark Roberts

POEM  
Remember Me





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.

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

## 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, oh, 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, oh, 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)*



BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC  
Sweet Caroline  
by Neil Diamond

# *Church Service*

At Ruddington Methodist Church

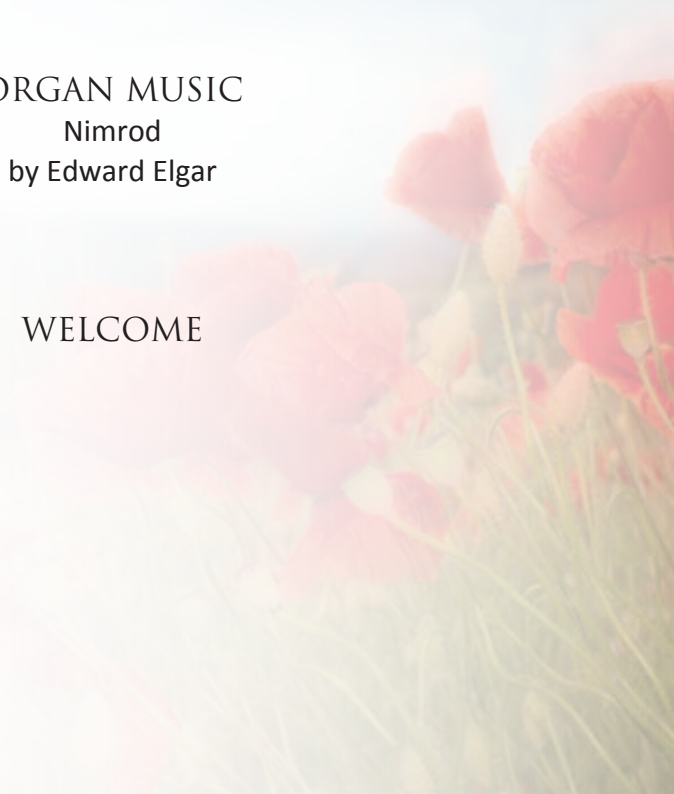
CANDLE LIGHTING

ORGAN MUSIC

Nimrod

by Edward Elgar

WELCOME





## HYMH

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land.  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing waters flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

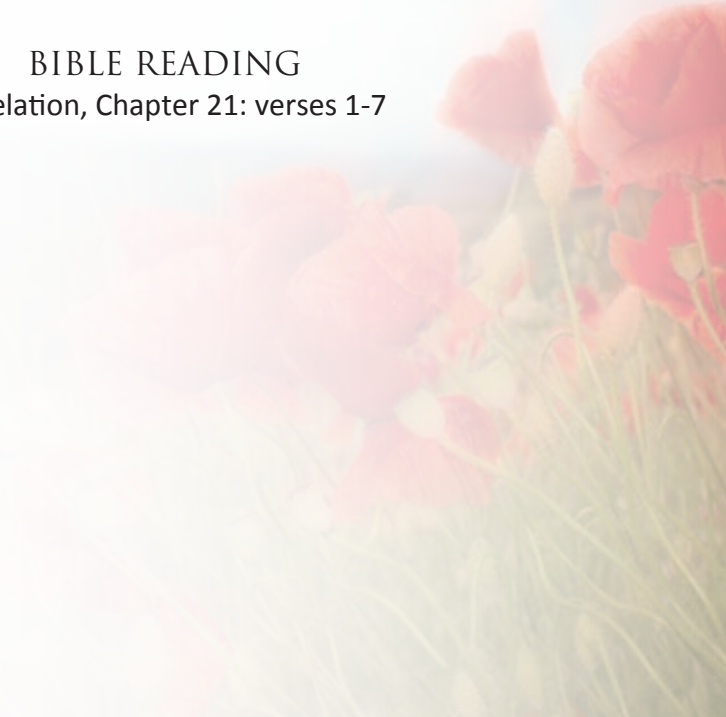
When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee.

*William Williams (1717-1791)*

POEM  
Remember Me

EULOGY

BIBLE READING  
Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-7





ADDRESS  
by Reverend Mark Roberts

POEM  
She Is Gone  
by David Harkins

PRAYERS  
The Lord's Prayer

## HYMN

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

*John Ellerton (1826-1893)*



## BLESSING

### SONG

Bless you for being an angel,  
Just when it seemed that heaven was meant for me.  
Bless you for building a new dream,  
Just when my old dream crumbled so helplessly.  
In that vine-covered chapel on the hill,  
Your faith was a rent that lingered still.  
So bless you, my darling, my angel,  
Heaven is mine and life was divine with you.





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

Please stay for refreshments in the church hall.

Donations in memory of Pat for the  
**British Red Cross**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
**[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)**  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service®*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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