In Loving Memory of



EILEEN IVY ROWLETT

6th August 1937 - 3rd January 2018

St Peter's Church, Ruddington Thursday 25th January 2018 at 1.15 pm

Order of Service

ENTRY MUSIC Unchained Melody The Righteous Brothers

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

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. Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

READING Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death. I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

TRIBUTES

ADDRESS



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.

HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.

> So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above To bear it to dark Calvary. So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, To pardon and sanctify me. So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true; Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share. So I'll cherish... George Bennard (1873-1958)



COMMENDATION

EXIT MUSIC Wind Beneath My Wings Bette Midler



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

All are welcome for refreshments at The Fairham, Farnborough Road, Clifton, Nottingham NG11 8LT.



The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons 45 Easthorpe Street Ruddington NG11 6LB

www.lymn.co.uk

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