

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
GLADYS MAY FAIRCLOTH

31st March 1928 - 19th March 2026



Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel
Wednesday 22nd April 2026
at 10.30 am

ORDER OF SERVICE

Led by Steven Eustace

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Ave Maria

André Rieu and Mirusia Louwerse

WELCOME





TRIBUTE

REMEMBERING GLADYS

read by Steven Eustace

A TIME OF REFLECTION

Music: Moonlight Serenade
Glenn Miller Orchestra

POEM
Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
I am I, and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other, that we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used;
Put no difference in your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was;
Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute, unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.
All is well.

Canon Henry Scott Holland





HYMN

Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee:
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us;
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

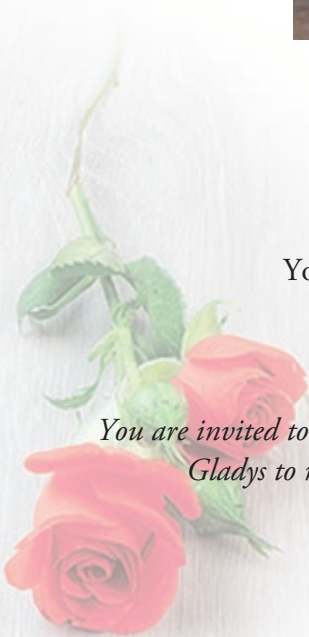


PARTING THOUGHTS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

You're The First, The Last, My Everything
Barry White

*You are invited to join with family outside in the peaceful cemetery as we lay
Gladys to rest, reuniting her with her beloved husband, Alan.*





GRAVESIDE 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.

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

Donations in memory of Gladys for the
Alzheimer's Society
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

The Family Funeral Service®

Chaworth House
24 Varney Road
Clifton
NG11 8EX
www.lymn.co.uk

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