



The family would like to thank you for your presence here today
and for all the kind thoughts and support
at this very sad time.

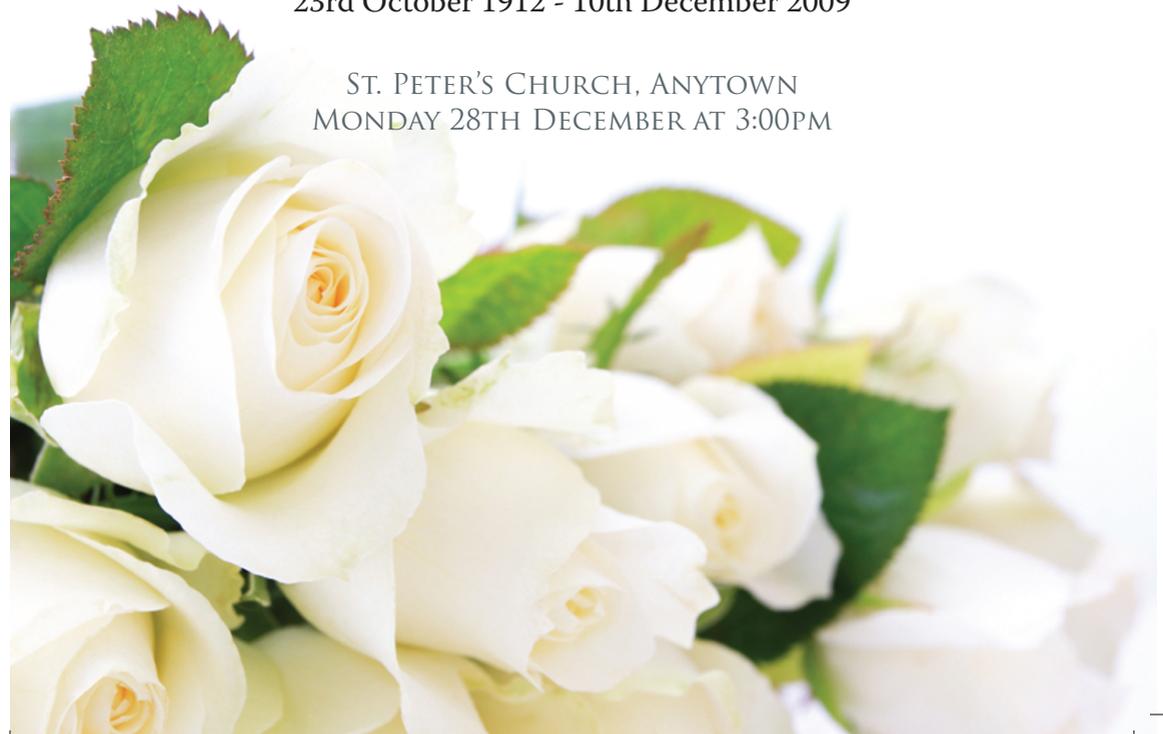
Donations in Elizabeth's memory, if desired, to
MARIE CURIE CANCER CARE
are being received by A. N. Other & Sons Funeral Directors,
Anytown Place, Upper Antown Road, Anytown, AB1 2BC.



Elizabeth Lane

23rd October 1912 - 10th December 2009

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, ANYTOWN
MONDAY 28TH DECEMBER AT 3:00PM



ORDER *of* SERVICE



ENTRANCE MUSIC
EVERGREEN – BARBARA STREISAND

SENTENCES, WELCOME
AND OPENING PRAYER

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 that 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 shadow on it.

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

I am waiting for you, for an interval,
Somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.

All is well.

Finish then thy new creation:
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

COMMENDATION PRAYER

EXIT MUSIC

TIME TO SAY GOODBYE – SARAH BRIGHTMAN
& ANDREA BOCELLI



*We will now leave the church
and move to the graveside
for the committal*

COMMITTAL

HYMN

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

*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...

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky:

All things bright...

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one.

All things bright...

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...

POEMS

read by Elizabeth's Grandchildren,
Tom, Jane and Lisa

BIBLE READING

REVELATION 21:1-7

ADDRESS

HYMN

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou has furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

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

LOVE DIVINE

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temple leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy host above;
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.