

In Loving Memory of



*Norma May Hancock*

19th April 1938 - 19th October 2023

Canford Crematorium

Monday, 6th November 2023

Processional Music

'Un bel di, vedremo'

Madame Butterfly performed by Maria Callas

Welcome

Peter Davies

## Hymn

### Lord Of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,  
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,  
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace.  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord,  
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,  
At the end of the day.

## Remember

Christina Rossetti

Read by Grandson, Sonny

Remember me when I am gone away,  
Gone far away into the silent land;  
When you can no more hold me by the hand,  
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.  
Remember me when no more day by day  
You tell me of our future that you planned:  
Only remember me; you understand  
It will be late to counsel then or pray.  
Yet if you should forget me for a while  
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:  
For if the darkness and corruption leave  
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,  
Better by far you should forget and smile  
Than that you should remember and be sad.

## Memories of Norma

read by Norma's son-in-law Nick.

# Reflections

'The Way We Were'

Barbara Streisand

## Your Mother is Always With You

by Deborah R Culver

read by Gill

She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street.  
She's the smell of certain foods you remember, flowers you pick,  
the fragrance of life itself.

She's the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well.

She's your breath in the air on a cold winters' day.

She is the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep, the colors of a  
rainbow.

She is Christmas morning.

Your mother lives inside your laughter.

She's the place you come from, your first home.

She's the map you follow with every step you take.

She's your first love, your first friend, even your first enemy.

But nothing on Earth can separate you.

Not time.

Not space.

Not even death.

## The Lords 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.

Closing Words  
by Peter Davies

Recessional Music:  
Remember Me  
by Diana Ross



### Appreciation

The family would like to thank you all for your kind support during this time of sadness.

Following the service, you are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments:

Gloucester County Cricket Club

Nevil Road, Bristol

BS7 9EJ

Donations

If you wish to make a donation to our chosen charity: The Alzheimer's Society, it can be made care of R.Davies & Son Funeral Directors Ltd.