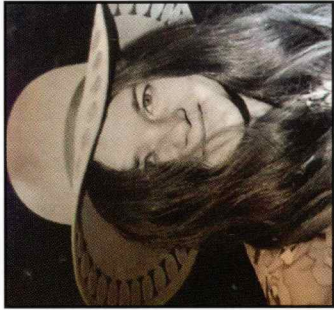
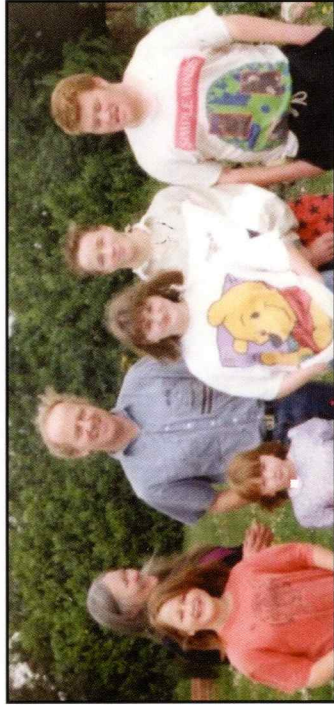




The family would like to thank you for your support today
and warmly invite you following this service to
The Manor Rooms, Drewton Estate, South Cave, HU15 2AG.

Donations in memory of Rosemary to Cancer Research UK,
Wolds and Riverbank Countryside Society and All Saints Church.



Ronald Cogan & Sons, Funeral Directors
'Sherwood', Station Road, North Ferriby
HU14 3DJ - 01482 631740
www.coganferriby.co.uk

To Celebrate the Life of

Edith Rosemary Roach

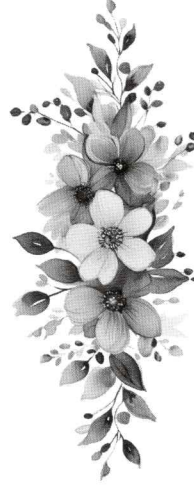
27th May 1948 - 4th June 2025



All Saints Church, North Cave

Thursday 10th July 2025 at 12.30 pm

Service conducted by the Reverend Barry Worsdale



Opening Sentences

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Hymn - All Things Bright And Beautiful

Refrain:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flow'r that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

Refrain

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

Refrain

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day.

Refrain

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Reading

Psalms 23

Memories of Rosemary

Prayers

and 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 - Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:
Bring me my arrows of desire:
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire.
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Commendation

Final Blessing

Music

Bright Eyes

by David Essex