Thank you for coming today to celebrate Doreen and being part of her happy life. Her family warmly invite you to join them after the service for refreshments and to share memories at:

The Clock House Tea Rooms 5, Skew Hill Lane Grenoside S35 8RZ



Donations in memory of Doreen for The British Heart Foundation & St. Luke's Hospice may be given on the day or sent c/o



Eric Eyre Funeral Service

Mortomley House, 2 & 4 Mortomley Lane
High Green, Sheffield S35 3HR
0114 284 8202 www.ericeyre.co.uk



To Celebrate The Life Of



Doreen Susan Hanson

14th January 1925 - 4th March 2024

Grenoside Crematorium, South Chapel Friday 5th April 2024 at 1:30 pm

Service conducted by

Katie Dudley

Music la enter the Chapel
"Dream A Little Dream Of Me"
Nat King Cole

Opening Words

Carol's Tribute To Gunty Doreen

"So much of who I am is because of who you are"

Remembering Doreen

All Things Bright And Beauliful

Chorus: 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.
Chorus
The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.
Chorus
The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.
Chorus



Music for Reflection
"There is Nothin' Like a Dame"

(South Pacific) - Ken Darby

Words of Farewell

"A Life Well Lived"

A life well lived is a precious gift
Of hope and strength and grace,
From someone who has made our world
A brighter, better place.
It's filled with moments, sweet and sad
With smiles and sometimes tears,
With friendships formed and good times shared
And laughter through the years.
A life well lived is a legacy
Of joy and pride and pleasure,
A living lasting memory
Our grateful hearts will treasure.

Closing Words

"Afterglow"

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times, and laughing times, and bright and sunny days.
I'd like tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;
Of happy memories that I leave, when life is done.

Anon

Music to exil the Chapel
"Student Prince Waltz"

Philharmonia Orchestra