

Jimmy and family would like to thank you all for your kind words of comfort, cards of sympathy, donations and attendance here today to celebrate Marion's life

Donations in memory of Marion may be made to the  
**Alzheimer's Society**  
via a donation box or the website  
[www.alzheimers.org.uk](http://www.alzheimers.org.uk)

Marion's family would like to invite you all back to the Rose and Crown, Nottage after the service for light refreshments and the sharing of memories.



The Co-operative Funeralcare  
Rosemount Funeral Home, 19 Coychurch Road, Bridgend, Mid Glamorgan CF31 3AP  
Telephone: 01656 653 156

In loving memory of



# Marion Cameron Crane

27th June 1933 - 28th June 2013

Tuesday 9th July 2013 at 2.45 pm  
Coychurch Crematorium



**HYMN**  
**Rock Of Ages**

Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure:  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone:  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgement throne;  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

**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:

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

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

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

