

In Loving Memory of

# John Eric Stocks

22nd June 1942 - 2nd February 2026



Thursday 26th February 2026 at 2.00 pm  
Mansfield Crematorium, Newstead Chapel



# Order of Service

Led by Reverend David Fudger

## **OPENING MUSIC**

Your Song  
Elton John

## **WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION**

## **OPENING SENTENCES AND PRAYER**

## HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*



**BIBLE READING AND REFLECTION**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

**EULOGY**

**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.

## POEM

Death Is Nothing At All  
by Henry Scott Holland

Death is nothing at all.  
It does not count.  
I have only slipped away into the next room.  
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.  
I am I and you are you and the old life that we lived  
so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.  
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.  
Put no difference into your tone.  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that 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 an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was.  
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,  
somewhere very near,  
just round the corner.

All is well.  
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.  
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.  
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!



**REFLECTION MUSIC**

These Are The Days Of Our Lives  
Queen

**COMMENDATION**



**COMMITTAL**

**PRAYERS**

**BLESSING**

**CLOSING MUSIC**

Rockin' All Over The World

Status Quo





The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
The Rushley, Nottingham Road,  
Mansfield NG18 4SN.

Donations in memory of John for  
**Parkinson's UK**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
**[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)**  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service®*

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