



# ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Kate Colclough, Lay Reader

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC Nessun Dorma

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

OPENING SENTENCES AND PRAYERS

#### 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)

#### **EULOGY**

# BIBLE READING 1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 1-7 and 13

PRAYERS

including

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

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

### COMMENDATION

PRAYER

BLESSING

## RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Forever Autumn by Justin Hayward

The committal service will now follow at Mansfield Crematorium, Newstead Chapel.



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

All are welcome for refreshments, following the service, at The Greyhound Inn, 82 High Street, Mansfield Woodhouse NG19 8BD.

Donations in memory of John for the **Lincs and Notts Air Ambulance** and

#### Mansfield Wildlife Rescue

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



The Family Funeral Service\*

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