A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF BRIAN THOMPSON

17th February 1940 - 11th August 2019



St Edmund's Church, Mansfield Woodhouse Thursday 29th August 2019 at 10.00 am

ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC TO ENTER THE CHURCH 'Unchained Melody' Righteous Brothers

SENTENCES

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning; Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird. Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, Like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning Born of the one light Eden saw play! Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

READING John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

ADDRESS

REFLECTIVE MUSIC 'The Wonder Of You' Elvis Presley

PRAYERS followed by 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.

COMMENDATION

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.

Reveal thyself 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)

MUSIC TO LEAVE THE CHURCH 'Dream A Little Dream Of Me' Doris Day

POEM Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep; I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain, I am the sentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush, I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there. I did not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004)



The family would like to thank you all for being here today and for your kind messages of love and support at this sad time.

> You are invited to join them, after the burial, at The Greyhound Inn, 82 High Street, Mansfield Woodhouse NG19 8BD.

Donations in memory of Brian will be going to the British Lung Foundation and can be left in the donation box at the end of the service, sent c/o A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service

at the address below or with Gift Aid where appropriate at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

A.W. YMN

The Family Funeral Service

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