



Chris's family invite you all to take refreshments at the
Novotel Nottingham Derby Hotel,
Bostocks Lane, Long Eaton NG10 4EP,
after the church service.

In Christopher's memory, donations are invited for either
Nottingham Samaritans

or the

Royal National Lifeboat Institution

in memory of Chris's life.

There will be a retiring collection in the church
or you can donate online at

<https://www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/54962>

You may also send donations to

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Parker House
25 Church Street
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 8GA

www.lymn.co.uk

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*A Funeral Service at the
Reflection Chapel, Bramcote Crematorium
Friday 14th December 2018 at 12.45 pm
followed by a
Service of Celebration and Thanksgiving for the Life of*



Christopher Stuart Mills

1947 - 2018

at Stapleford Methodist Church

at 1.30 pm



HYMN

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above;
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Don't Stop Me Now
and
Another One Bites The Dust
Queen

Order of Service at the Crematorium

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Early Morning Rain
Peter, Paul and Mary

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

HYMN

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love;
where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;
and where there's doubt, true faith in you:

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope;
where there is darkness, only light;
and where there's sadness, ever joy:

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving unto all that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.
Sebastian Temple (1928- 1997) from the Prayer of St Francis



CHRIS'S STORY

FAMILY TRIBUTE
by Nicky, Helen and Stuart

ADDRESS

POEM
Remember by Christina Rossetti
read by John Mercer

PRAYERS

BIBLE READING
1 Peter, Chapter 1: verses 3-9
read by Colin Carpenter

ADDRESS

PRAYERS OF RESPONSE

COMMENDATION

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.



BIBLE READINGS

Psalm 23

read by Richard Truman

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

read by Nigel Drew

SONG

Some Enchanted Evening

sung by Lace City Chorus

COMMITTAL

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.

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Until It's Time For You To Go
The Four Pennies

Order of Service at the Church

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Tears In Heaven
Eric Clapton

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

PRAYERS

HYMN

And can it be that I should gain
an interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain?
For me, who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me!
Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

'Tis mystery all: the Immortal dies!
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
let angel minds enquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
let angel minds enquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above -
so free, so infinite his grace -
emptied himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
for, O my God, it found out me!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
for, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine!
Alive in him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)