



John's family thank you for your thoughts and prayers and for your presence here today, and invite you to join them after the service at
The Carriage Hall, Nr Perkins Restaurant,
Station Road, Plumtree, Nottingham NG12 5NA.

Donations for the
East Midlands Ambulance Service
and the
British Heart Foundation

in memory of John may be sent c/o A. W. Lymn at the address below.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk

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The Parish Church of
St Mary the Virgin, Bunny



The funeral of

JOHN RICHARD CRIPWELL

28th June 1943 - 11th March 2018

Thursday, 12th April 2018

12 Noon

ORDER OF SERVICE

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

The minister says

We meet in the name of Jesus Christ,
who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father.
Grace and mercy be with you.

All: And also with you.

Fr Tom Meyrick, Rector of Bunny, introduces the service.

POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep
by Mary Elizabeth Frye
read by Martin Gray

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 glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you wake in the morning hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the soft starlight at night.

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there, I do not sleep.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there, I did not die!

THE NUNC DIMITTIS

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation;
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Luke, Chapter 2: verses 29-32

BLESSING

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 life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore 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.

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

Please remain standing

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 dew-fall 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!

TRIBUTES

To My Darling John, Love Jacky
read by Simon Gray

Dear Dad With Lots Of Love From Rachelle
read by Jo Corneill

PRAYERS OF PENITENCE

In these prayers, please join in the responses:

Lord Jesus, you have shown us the way to the Father:

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord Jesus, your word is a light to our path:

Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord Jesus, you are the good shepherd, leading us into everlasting life:

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

READING AND SERMON

verses from 1 Corinthians, Chapter 15

read by Rhiannon Jenkins Tsang

Address given by Fr Tom Meyrick

HYMN

We plough the fields, and scatter the good seed on the land,

But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand:

He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,

The breezes and the sunshine, and soft, refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all His love.*

He only is the maker of all things near and far;

He paints the wayside flower, he lights the evening star;

He fills the earth with beauty, by him the birds are fed;

Much more to us, his children, he gives our daily bread.

We thank thee then, O Father, for all things bright and good,

The seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food.

Accept the gifts we offer for all thy love imparts,

And, what thou most desirest, our humble, thankful hearts.

PRAYERS

At the end of the prayers, we all join in with 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.