In Loving Memory of

# Paul Adrian Stephens

24th April 1956 – 24th March 2023

Mansfield Crematorium, Newstead Chapel Wednesday 17th May 2023 at 2.00 pm

# ORDER OF SERVICE

officiated by Civil Funeral Celebrant: Katie Page

## **PROCESSIONAL MUSIC**

Bitter Sweet Symphony (instrumental)

# OPENING WORDS AND INTRODUCTION

by Katie Page

#### HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze: *Then sings my soul...* 

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in: That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin; Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart! Then shall I bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul... Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

#### PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.



### A LETTER TO MY SWEETHEART

written by Shirley

# LETTERS TO DAD

written by Paula, Mark and Sarah

## LETTERS TO GRANDPA

written by Jordan, Jamie, Jack, Emily and Brooke

#### HYMN

God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you, God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet; Till we meet, till we meet, till we me again, God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings protect and hide you, Daily manna still provide you, God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick confound you, Put His arms unfailing round you, God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet; Till we meet, till we meet, till we me again, God be with you till we meet again.

# FAREWELL TO PAUL

COMMITTAL

#### THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; They 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.

# **CLOSING WORDS**

#### POEM

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away to the next room. I am I and you are you. Whatever we were to each other, That, we are still.

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

Laugh as we always laughed At the little jokes we enjoyed together. Let my name be ever the household word That it always was. Let it be spoken without effect. Without a trace of a shadow in it. Life means all that it ever meant.

> It is the same as it ever was; There is unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind Because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you, for an interval, Somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well.

Henry Scott Holland (1847 – 1918)

# **RECESSIONAL MUSIC**

My Way Instrumental Version



Paul's family would like to thank you all for your kind messages of love and support at this sad time, and thank you for attending the service here today.

> All are welcome for light refreshment at 28 Maun View Gardens, Sutton-in-Ashfield, Nottinghamshire NG17 5HL and continue to remember Paul together.

## Donations in memory of Paul for Jersey Hospice Care

may be sealed in the donation envelope provided and place in the box on leaving the service, left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

# A.W. YMN

The Family Funeral Service\*

Station House 82 Station Road Sutton-in-Ashfield NG17 5HB www.lymn.co.uk

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