In Loving Memory of



Carole Ann Stace

21st October 1943 - 5th April 2022



Order of Service

Welcome



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 forever, till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Eulogy read by Edward Stace

Poem

Farewell My Friends read by Captain Ivan Stace RN (Retired)

It was beautiful as long as it lasted,
The journey of my life.
I have no regrets whatsoever, save
The pain I'll leave behind.

Those dear hearts who love and care...

And the strings pulling at the heart and soul...

The strong arms that held me up

When my own strength let me down.

At every turning of my life, I came across good friends, Friends who stood by me even when time raced me by.

Farewell, farewell, my friends,

I smile and bid you goodbye.

Shed no tears for I need them not, all I need is your smile.

If you feel sad, do think of me, for that is what I'd like.

When you live in the hearts of those you love,

You never die.

Bible Readings

Psalm 42

and
1 Corinthians, Chapter 15: verses 22-26
read by Ivan Stace

Address by Reverend Richard Coleman

Prayers



Hymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways!

Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, in purer lives thy service find, in deeper rev'rence praise, in deeper rev'rence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard, beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word, rise up and follow thee, rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace,
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind and fire, O still small voice of calm!

O still small voice of calm!

 $You\ are\ welcome\ to\ join\ us\ for\ the\ committal\ at\ Wilford\ Crematorium.$





After the service you are welcome to join the family for refreshments at the Sun Inn, 1 The Square, Gotham NG11 0HX.

Donations, in memory of Carole, for the **Multiple Sclerosis Society**

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



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