

A Celebration of the Life of
Stanley Philip Coules

16th September 1931 - 25th December 2024



Rushcliffe Oaks Crematorium
Monday 20th January 2025 at 10.45 am



Entrance Music

Neptune from *The Planets* by Gustav Holst
performed by the Royal Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra

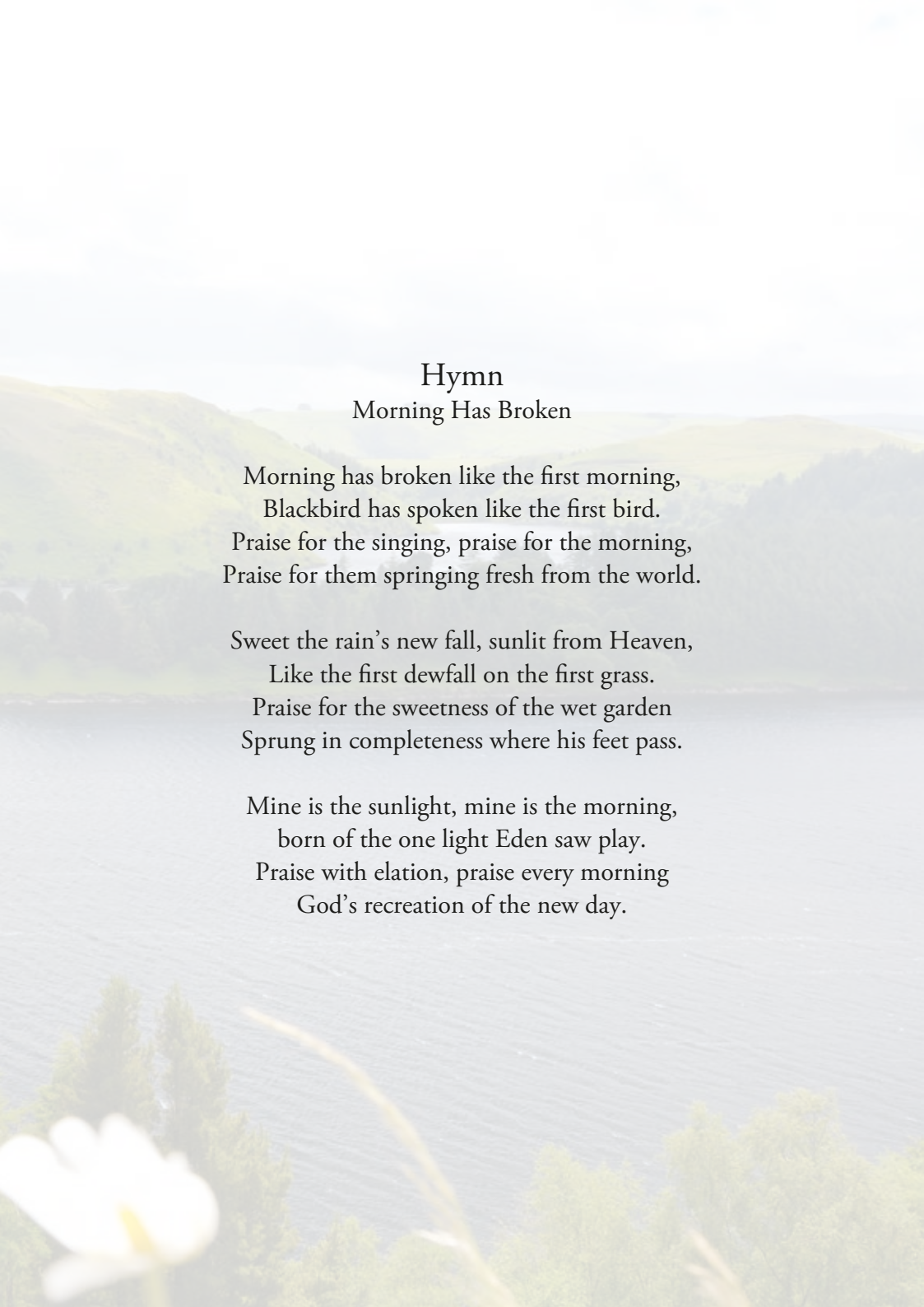
Welcome and Introduction

A Prayer

for Sue, Anne, Martin and the wider family

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, surround Stan's family with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come.

We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

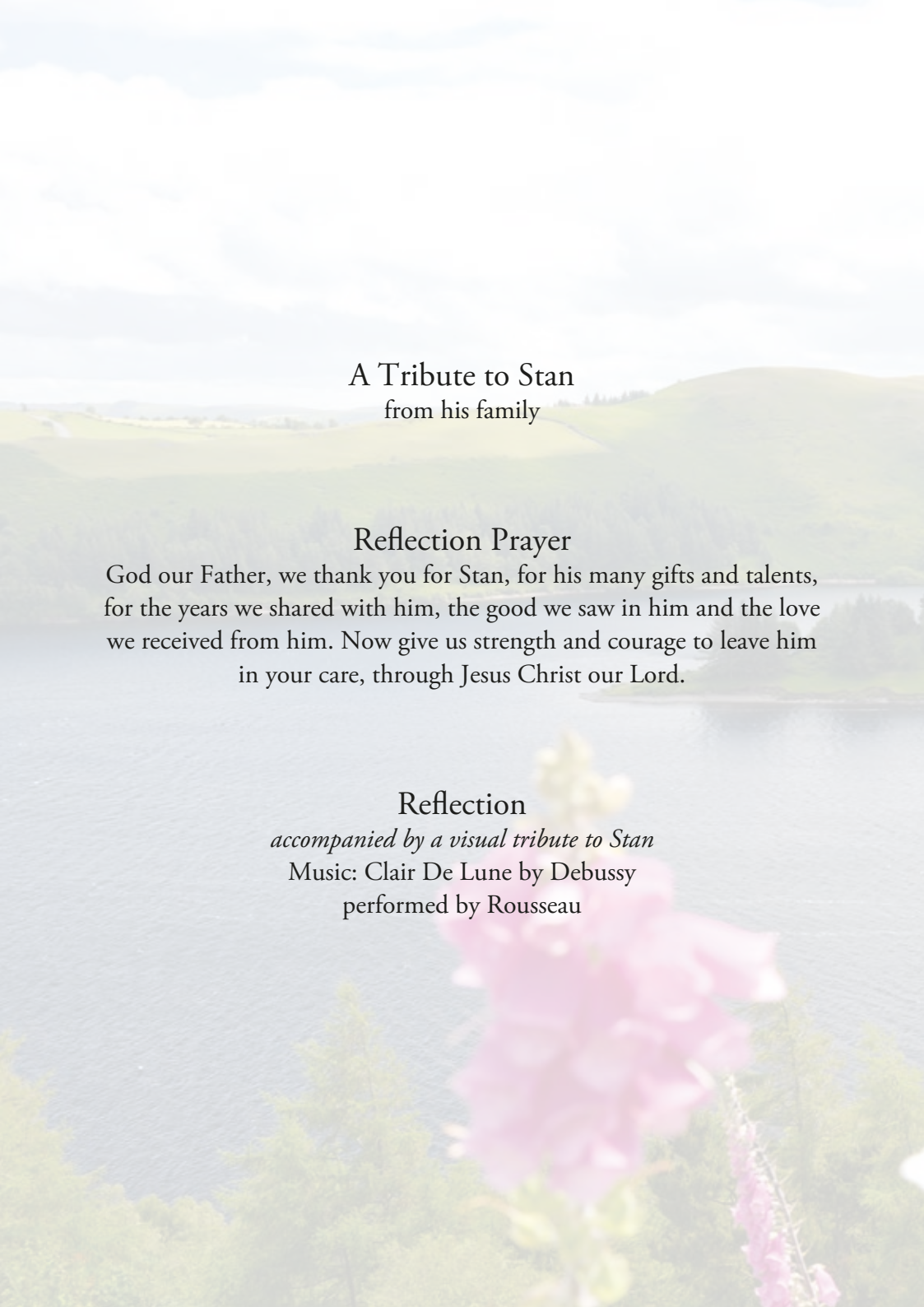


Hymn
Morning Has Broken

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 world.

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 recreation of the new day.



A Tribute to Stan
from his family

Reflection Prayer

God our Father, we thank you for Stan, for his many gifts and talents, for the years we shared with him, the good we saw in him and the love we received from him. Now give us strength and courage to leave him in your care, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Reflection

accompanied by a visual tribute to Stan

Music: Clair De Lune by Debussy

performed by Rousseau

The Pobble Who Has No Toes

by Edward Lear

The Pobble who has no toes had once as many as we;

When they said, 'Some day you may lose them all;'

He replied, 'Fish fiddle de-dee!'

And his Aunt Jobiska made him drink lavender water tinged with pink,

For she said, 'The World in general knows

There's nothing so good for a Pobble's toes!'

II

The Pobble who has no toes swam across the Bristol Channel;

But before he set out he wrapped his nose in a piece of scarlet flannel.

For his Aunt Jobiska said, 'No harm can come to his toes if his nose is warm;

And it's perfectly known that a Pobble's toes

are safe,— provided he minds his nose.'

III

The Pobble swam fast and well, and when boats or ships came near him,
He tinkledy-binkledy-winkled a bell, so that all the world could hear him.

And all the Sailors and Admirals cried,

When they saw him nearing the further side,

'He has gone to fish, for his Aunt Jobiska's

Runcible Cat with crimson whiskers!'

IV

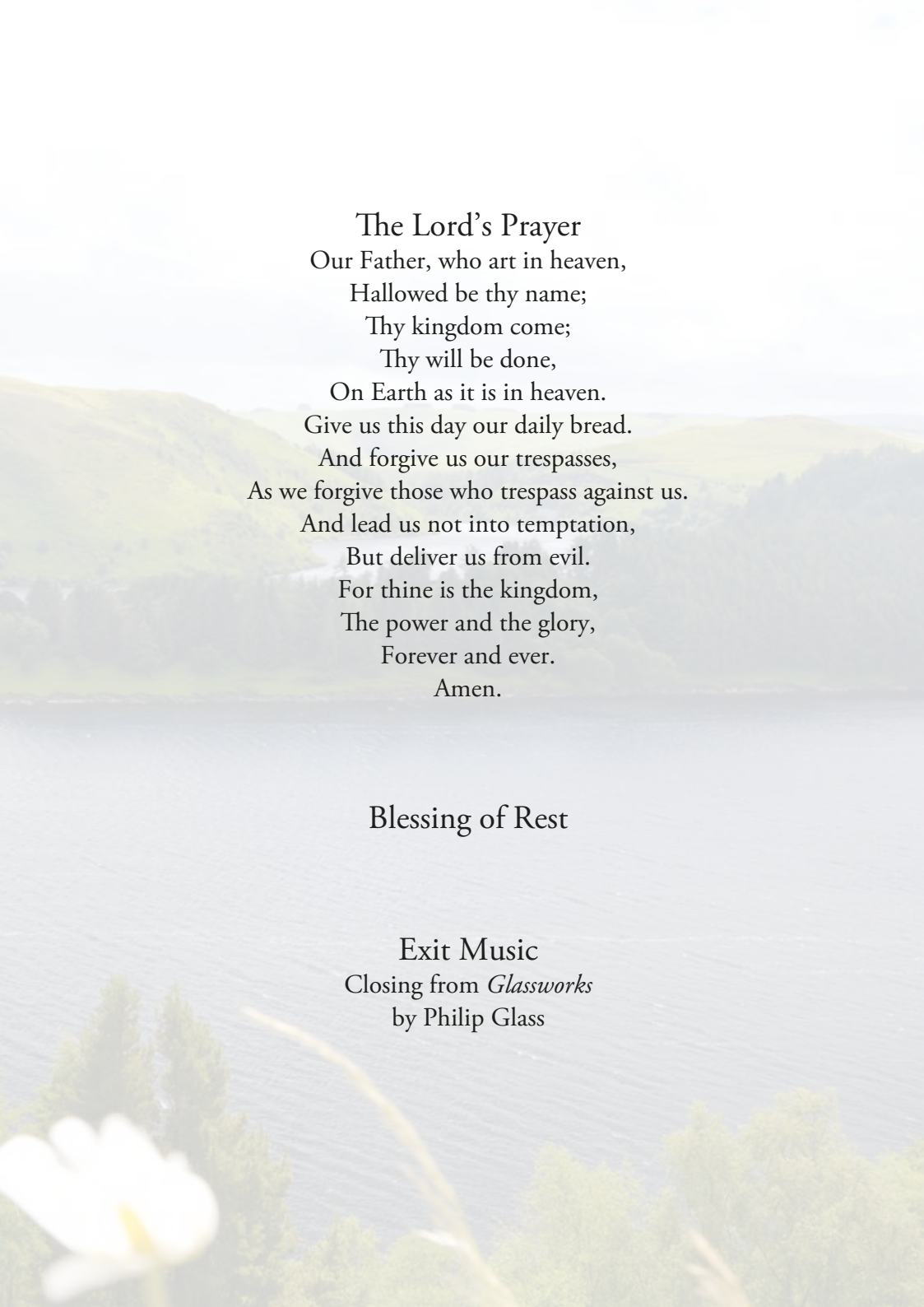
But before he touched the shore, the shore of the Bristol Channel,
A sea-green Porpoise carried away his wrapper of scarlet flannel.
And when he came to observe his feet, formerly garnished with toes so neat,
His face at once became forlorn, on perceiving that all his toes were gone!

V

And nobody ever knew, from that dark day to the present,
Whoso had taken the Pobble's toes, in a manner so far from pleasant.
Whether the shrimps or crawfish grey,
or crafty Mermaids stole them away –
Nobody knew; and nobody knows
How the Pobble was robbed of his twice five toes!

VI

The Pobble who has no toes was placed in a friendly Bark,
And they rowed him back, and carried him up, to his Aunt Jobiska's Park.
And she made him a feast at his earnest wish
Of eggs and buttercups fried with fish;
And she said, 'It's a fact the whole world knows,
That Pobbles are happier without their toes!'

The background of the page is a soft-focus landscape. It features rolling green hills in the distance, a large body of water in the middle ground, and a white flower in the foreground. The overall tone is peaceful and natural.

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,
Forever and ever.
Amen.

Blessing of Rest

Exit Music
Closing from *Glassworks*
by Philip Glass



The family would like to thank everyone
for your kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at
42 Selby Road, West Bridgford NG2 7BL.

Donations in memory of Stanley for
Diabetes UK
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

A.W. LYMN

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