

Steven John Dickens

27th February 1973 - 28th December 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel

Tuesday 22nd January 2019 at 11.20 am

Order of Service

Opening Music

Town Called Malice by The Jam

Words of 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 for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

A Tribute to Steven

Hymn

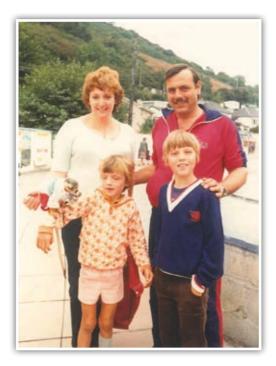
O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

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)



Poem written by Helen Steiner Rice

Words of Comfort



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.

Farewell

Closing Music

Shout To The Top! by The Style Council



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

Memorial donations for **Framework** may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, sent care of A.W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service or left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

All are welcome for refreshment at Ruddington Grange Golf Club, Wilford Road, Ruddington NG11 6NB.



Albert Oliver and Sons 45 Easthorpe Street Ruddington NG11 6LB

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