



May the road rise to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sunshine warm upon your face.
And the rain fall soft upon your fields and
Until we meet again
May God hold you in the hollow of his hand.

Donations in memory of Alan for
British Heart Foundation
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

*The Family Funeral Service**

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ
www.lymn.co.uk

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Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



ALAN BELLAMY

21st September 1938 - 17th December 2024

Gedling Crematorium

Tuesday 14th January 2025
at 10.00 am





BIBLE READING
St Mark, Chapter 4: verses 35-41

WORDS OF HOPE
Major Ann Mahy

THE COMMITTAL

BENEDICTION

EXIT MUSIC
We'll Meet Again
Vera Lynn



PRAYER
Major Alwyn Jones

FAMILY TRIBUTE

MUSICAL REFLECTION
Theme from *Heartbeat*

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC
The Lord Is My Shepherd
from *The Vicar of Dibley*

WORDS OF WELCOME

HYMN

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!

My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones he came to save:

Till on that cross, as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then, bursting forth in glorious Day,
Up from the grave he rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,

Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Keith Getty (b.1974) and Stuart Townend (b.1963)