

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

STANLEY PLATTS

17th August 1933 ~ 27th July 2022



Mansfield Crematorium, Newstead Chapel
Thursday 25th August 2022 at 11.00 am



ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Keith Brown, Civil Funeral Celebrant

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Simply The Best
by Tina Turner

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS



POEM

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room;
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little - but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared;
Miss me - but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds;
Miss me - but let me go.

TRIBUTE TO STAN



REFLECTION HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.
So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.
So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.
So I'll cherish...

George Bennard (1873-1958)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT

COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

Reflection On An Autumn Day

I took up a handful of grain and let it slip flowing through my fingers,
and I said to myself

This is what it is all about. There is no longer any room for pretence.
At harvest time the essence is revealed - the straw and chaff are set aside,
they have done their job. The grain alone matters - sacks of pure gold.

So it is when a person dies the essence of that person is revealed.
At the moment of death a person's character stands out happy for the
person who has forged it well over the years. Then it will not be the
great achievement that will matter, nor, how much money
or possessions a person has amassed.

These, like the straw and the chaff, will be left behind.

It is what he has made of himself that will matter.

Death can take away from us what we have,
but it cannot rob us of who we are.



RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Simply The Best
by Tina Turner



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

All are welcome for refreshments following the service at the
Oakham Suite, 155 Nottingham Road, Mansfield NG18 4AE.

Donations in memory of Stan for
Cancer Research 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

*The Family Funeral Service**

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www.lymn.co.uk

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