

*In Loving Memory of*



# MALCOLM PLANT

27th September 1936 - 17th November 2022

St Luke's Church, Upper Broughton  
Tuesday 6th December 2022  
at 1.00 pm



# ORDER OF SERVICE

conducted by Robert Jones





CHURCH MUSIC  
Gabriel's Oboe by Ennio Morricone  
Theme from *Out of Africa*

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

## HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well:

*Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)*



EULOGY

MEMORIES OF MALCOLM

from his wife (read by Helen Humphries)

family (brother, Roger Plant) and academic colleague (Andy Cooper)

POEM

Do Not Weep For Me

Christine Brown

SONG  
The Wonder Of You  
by Elvis Presley

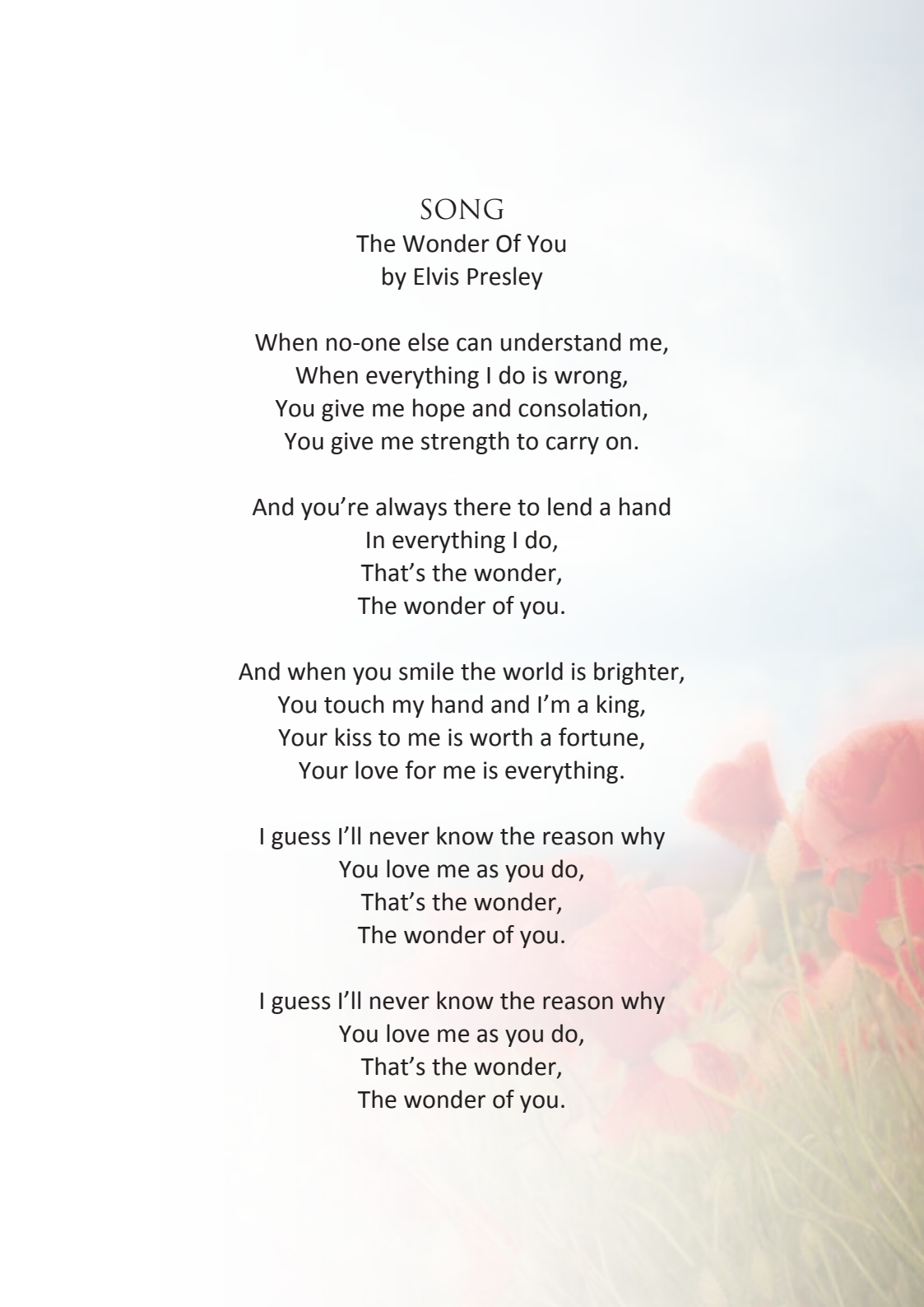
When no-one else can understand me,  
When everything I do is wrong,  
You give me hope and consolation,  
You give me strength to carry on.

And you're always there to lend a hand  
In everything I do,  
That's the wonder,  
The wonder of you.

And when you smile the world is brighter,  
You touch my hand and I'm a king,  
Your kiss to me is worth a fortune,  
Your love for me is everything.

I guess I'll never know the reason why  
You love me as you do,  
That's the wonder,  
The wonder of you.

I guess I'll never know the reason why  
You love me as you do,  
That's the wonder,  
The wonder of you.



READING  
Look For Me In Rainbows

MUSIC  
There You'll Be  
by Faith Hill

When I think back on these times  
And the dreams we left behind,  
I'll be glad 'cause I was blessed to get to have you in my life.  
When I look back on these days  
I look and see your face,  
You were right there for me.

In my dreams, I'll always see you soar above the sky,  
In my heart, there'll always be a place for you for all my life.  
I'll keep a part of you with me  
And everywhere I am, there you'll be,  
And everywhere I am, there you'll be.

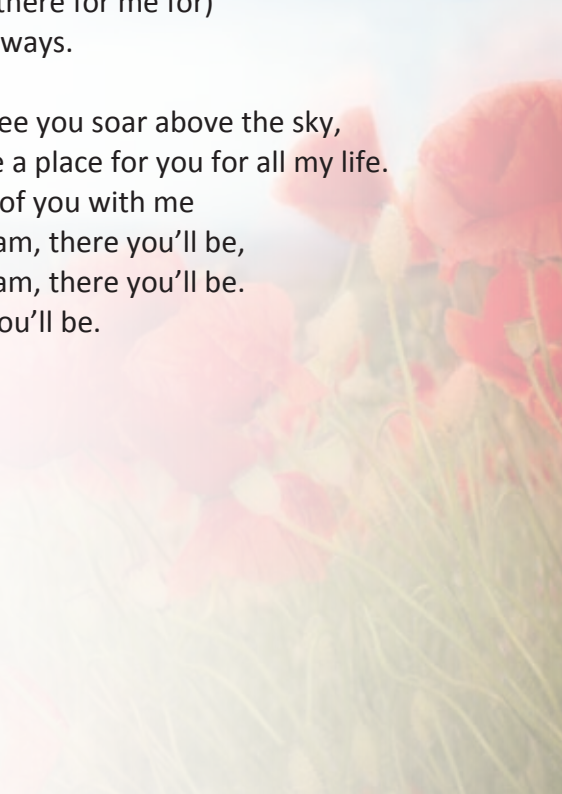
Well you showed me how it feels  
To feel the sky within my reach,  
And I always will remember all the strength  
You gave to me, gave to me.  
Your love made me make it through,  
Oh, I owe so much to you,  
You were right there for me.



In my dreams, I'll always see you soar above the sky,  
In my heart, there'll always be a place for you for all my life.  
I'll keep a part of you with me  
And everywhere I am, there you'll be.

'Cause I always saw in you my light, my strength  
And I wanna to thank you now for all the ways  
You were right there for me  
(You were right there for me for)  
For always.

In my dreams, I'll always see you soar above the sky,  
In my heart, there'll always be a place for you for all my life.  
I'll keep a part of you with me  
And everywhere I am, there you'll be,  
And everywhere I am, there you'll be.  
There you'll be.





THE COLLECT

Merciful Father,  
hear our prayers and comfort us;  
renew our trust in your Son,  
whom you raised from the dead;  
strengthen our faith  
that all who have died in the love of Christ  
will share in his resurrection;  
who lives and reigns with you,  
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,  
one God, now and for ever.  
Amen.

## READING

### 1 Corinthians, Chapter 13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.



ADDRESS AND 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.

## HYMN

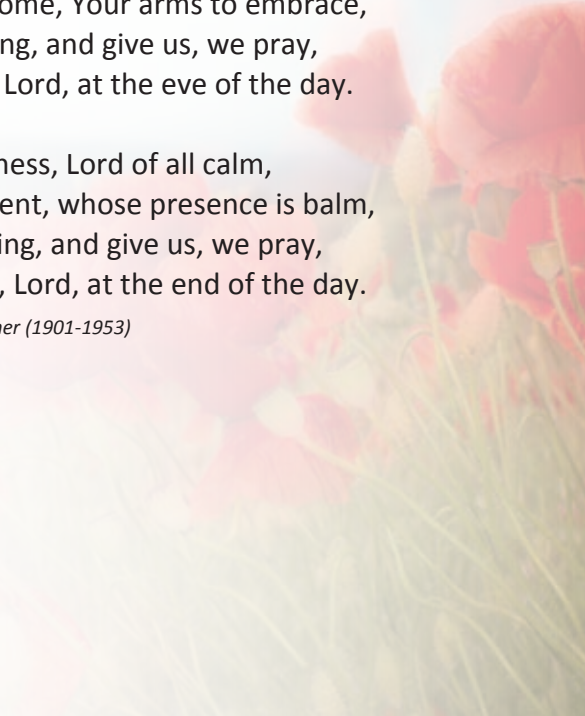
Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

*Jan Struther (1901-1953)*





COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

CLOSING MUSIC

You Raised Me Up  
by Westlife

*Committal to follow at Wilford Hill Crematorium*





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
The Nottinghamshire Golf and Country Club  
Cotgrave  
Stragglethorpe  
Nottingham  
NG12 3HB

Donations in memory of Malcolm for  
**Parkinson's UK**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
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**A.W. LYMN**

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