

A Service to Celebrate the Life of

*Gordon's family thank you for your attendance today  
and invite you to the Village Hall for light refreshments.*



*Private committal at Wilford Hill for family members.*

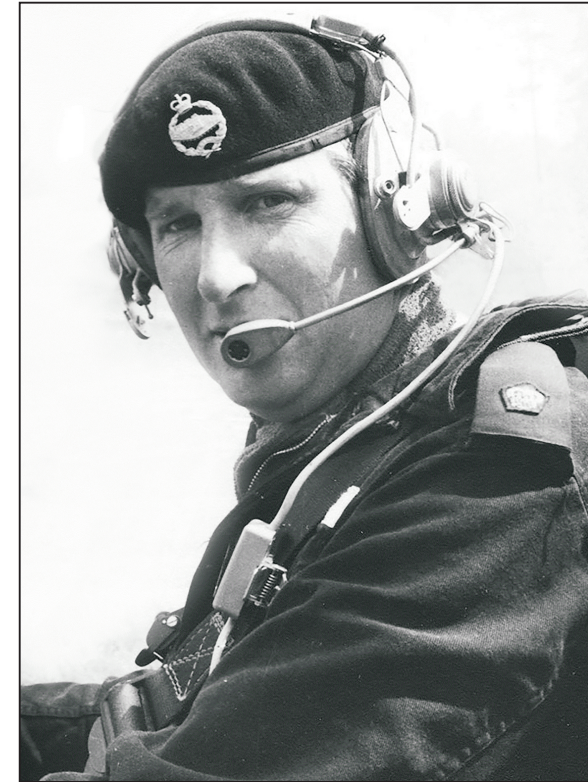
*There will be a retiring collection in memory of Gordon  
in aid of Cancer Research UK and The Stroke Association  
or donations may be given c/o:*

*A W Lymn,  
The Family Funeral Service,  
59 Main Road,  
Radcliffe on Trent,  
NG12 2BJ.*

Radcliffe & District

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service  
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**Lt. Col. Gordon Cyril Gray O.B.E.**

26 September 1936 - 13 October 2016

St. John the Divine

Colston Bassett

27<sup>th</sup> October 2016

**HYMN: The Lord's My Shepherd**

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green. He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale  
Yet will I fear no ill,  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes,  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me,  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

**PRAYER OF COMMENDATION**

**BLESSING**

**MUSIC ON DEPARTURE:** *'My Boy Willie'* - The Regimental March  
of the Royal Tank Regiment

**Played outside on departure by the Piper:**

*'The Highland Cradle Song'* and other tunes

**Played by the Piper as the funeral cortège departs:**

*'The Dark Island'*, *'The Skye Boat Song'*,  
*'Westering Home'*

**Order of Service**



**MUSIC UPON ARRIVAL:** *Donald Maclean 'Jewel Of One Hundred Years'*  
played by Piper David Harper

**PRAYER AND WELCOME**

**HYMN: Love Divine** (*Blaenwern*)

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of Heaven, to earth come down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy life receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing;  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee.  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in Heaven we take our place;  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

**READING: 'All Is Well'**

Death is nothing at all,  
I have only slipped away into the next room,  
I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other,  
that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name,  
Speak to me in the same easy way which you always did,  
Put no difference into your tone;  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.  
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes  
we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be the household word that it always was.  
Let it be spoken without effect,  
without the shadow of a ghost on it.  
Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was;  
there is absolutely unbroken continuity,  
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am just waiting for you, for an interval,  
somewhere very near, just around the corner.  
All is well.

*Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)*

**TRIBUTES TO GORDON**

**HYMN: All Things Bright and Beautiful**

*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:

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
The meadows where we play,  
The rushes by the water,  
We gather every day:

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

**PRAYERS including**

**A PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING**

God our Father,  
we thank you that you have made  
each of us in your own image,  
and given us gifts and talents  
with which to serve you.  
We thank you for **Gordon**,  
the years we shared with him  
the good we saw in him  
the love we received from him.  
Now give us strength and courage  
to leave him in your care,  
confident in your promise of eternal life  
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

**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.