



The family thank you for coming today
and ask you to join them at
The Beeches on Wilford Lane NG2 7RN
for refreshments, after the service.

Memorial donations for
Alzheimer's Research UK
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

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate the Life
of*

Ivan Isaacs

16th June 1930 - 13th June 2018



"Night night darling"

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel

Wednesday 27th June 2018
at 2.00 pm





Closing Music

I Dreamed A Dream

sung by Ivan's granddaughter, Bryony

*Bryony recorded the song as part of a
recording session and Ivan used to love listening to it.*



Order of Service



Procession Music

Clarinet Concerto in A major
by Mozart

Introduction

Civil Funeral Celebrant, Rebecca White



Poem

Broken Chain

We little knew the day
That God was going to call your name.
In life, we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide
And though we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.



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.

Committal

Poem

chosen by Ivan's granddaughters in Canada

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So he put his arms around you
And whispered, "Come to me."
With tearful eyes
We watched you pass away,
And although we love you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard-working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

Eulogy

prepared and delivered by Rebecca White

Memories of a Grandpa

prepared and delivered by Katie and Bryony



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)