



CYRIL JOHNS

29th June 1925 - 2nd October 2022

Friday 28th October 2022 at 3.00 pm Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel



May the Lord bless you and keep you, the Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you, the Lord turn his face toward you and give you peace.

Numbers, Chapter 6: verses 24-26

Order of Service

Conducted by Reverend James Lindsay

OPENING MUSIC
The White Cliffs Of Dover
Vera Lynn

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION



THE LITTLE THINGS

We gather to remember the little things that made a special place in our heart.

To remember those happy times when we laughed and those times when our hearts broke as one.

For who could put a price on memory? We gather to share the pain,

to share memories and stories; to forgive and not to blame.

To laugh and to cry and not try to hide our tears.

For who can ever take away the pain? We gather to share the precious gift of grief. To stand beside you with love and support, and not be uncomfortable with your tears.

To allow you the gift of mourning our loss and not lose patience.

We gather with gratitude for experiences we have enjoyed.

Grief is God's way of healing a broken heart.

Draw near to Him in faith and receive comfort, peace and the wonderful hope of eternity in your heart.

PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures, He leads me beside still waters.

He restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me;

your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my foes.

You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

PRAYERS FOR COMFORT

HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

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.

TRIBUTE TO CYRIL

CELEBRATE MY LIFE

Remember me with love and joy,
Let gratitude fill your heart...
Thankful for the times we had,
Gone...yet not apart.
If we measured life in moments
Not in months or years,
I lived a hundred lifetimes
Loved by all who hold me dear.

I hope you'll find your smile,
And generously speak my name.
Share stories and my heart,
Your love for life unchanged.
Celebrate the life I lived,
I'll be watching from above.
I am always with you,
Sending you my light and love.

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION Moon River Andy Williams

COMMITTAL READING Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 3-5

I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,
"Look! God's dwelling place is now among the people,
and he will dwell with them. They will be his people,
and God himself will be with them and be their God.
He will wipe every tear from their eyes.
There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain,
for the old order of things has passed away."

He who was seated on the throne said,
"I am making everything new!" Then he said,
"Write this down, for these words
are trustworthy and true."

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

EVERYONE'S FRIEND

You left quietly without a fuss,
You always had a smile to share,
A laugh, a joke, a time to care.
A wonderful nature, warm and true,
These are the memories I have of you.
A beautiful life came to an end,
You died as you lived, everyone's friend.
You gave me years of happiness,
Then sorrow came with tears.
You left me lovely memories,
I will treasure through the years.

Dorothy Frances Gurney

PSALM 100

Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth.

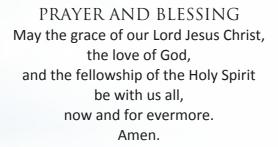
Worship the Lord with gladness;
come before him with joyful songs.

Know that the Lord is God.

It is he who made us, and we are his;
we are his people, the sheep of his pasture.

Enter his gates with thanksgiving
and his courts with praise;
give thanks to him and praise his name.

For the Lord is good and his love endures forever;
his faithfulness continues through all generations.



CLOSING MUSIC We'll Meet Again Vera Lynn





For God so loved the world that he gave his only son Jesus. Whoever believes in him shall not perish, but have eternal life.

John Chapter 3: verse 16

Sheila, Stuart, Linda, Herschel, Olivia and family are very grateful for your kindness, cards, flowers and words of support, which have been a great comfort to them at this sad time.

Donations in memory of Cyril for Marie Curie

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

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