



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

Memorial donations for the **Critical Intensive Care Unit at City Hospital** may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, sent care of  
A.W. Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service  
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All are welcome for refreshment at  
The Royal British Legion,  
141 Beardall Street,  
Hucknall,  
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NG15 7RA.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

St. James House  
53 Portland Road  
Hucknall  
NG15 7SL

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*In Loving Memory  
of*



*Frederick Thomas Stevenitt*

4th August 1936 - 27th November 2017

Mansfield Crematorium

Thursday 21st December 2017 at 12.15 pm

Service conducted by Keith Brown

# *Order of Service*

## *Entry Music*

What A Wonderful World by Louis Armstrong

## *Welcome and Opening Words*

## *Poem*

## *Tribute to Fred*

## *Final Words from Barbara*

I think of the day I met you  
And the day God made you mine.

I think of the day I lost you  
And will till the end of time.

I think of you with love and tears,  
Happy memories of bygone years.

You were my world, my one and only.  
Now you are gone, my world is so lonely.

I prayed so hard, but all in vain,  
For God to make you well again.

I watched you suffer, I watched you sigh.  
All I could do was just sit by.

Always a smile with a heart of gold,  
One of the best this world could hold.

## *Exit Music*

My Way by Frank Sinatra

## *Prayers for the family*

### *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 and Farewell*

### *Hymns*

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:  
*Then sings my soul...*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin;  
*Then sings my soul...*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!  
*Then sings my soul...*

*Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)*

## *Announcements*

## *Reflection Music*

No One Like You by Sarah Brightman

## *Words of Encouragement*

## *Hymn*

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*