

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

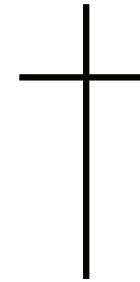
Memorial donations for
Diabetes UK
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

All are welcome for refreshment at
The Nags Head,
20 Main Street, Harby,
Melton Mowbray LE14 4BN.

A.W. LYMN
The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP
www.lymn.co.uk

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Funeral and Thanksgiving Service
for the Life of

John Lynch
‘Jack’

20th June 1924 - 30th December 2017

Monday 15th January 2018
Wilford Hill Crematorium at 10.20 am
followed by St Mary the Virgin Church, Harby at 11.00 am

Crematorium Service

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)

BLESSING

MUSIC

'Amazing Grace' and 'Skye Boat Song'
played by the organist

TRIBUTE

Jean

POEM

Laura and Jessica

READING AND REFLECTION

by Reverend Jamie Mackay

PRAYER

TRIBUTE

Richard

TRIBUTE

Katie

SONG AS FAMILY ARRIVE

'Skye Boat Song'

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

READING

REFLECTION

COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

BLESSING

MUSIC TO LEAVE

The Dark Island

St Mary the Virgin Church,
Harby

ENTRY MUSIC
played by the organist

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)