

Nicholas and Family would like to thank you all for attending the service today
and invite you to join them for light refreshments at the

Staff of Life
West End
Sutton-in-Ashfield
Nottingham
NG17 1FB.

Donations in memory of Gladys will go to

Macmillan Cancer Support,
and may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of

A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service,
at the address below or left online at:
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Station House
82 Station Road
Sutton-in-Ashfield
NG17 5HB
www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of



GLADYS NEWALL

16th April 1938 - 29th September 2017

Mansfield and District Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel

Friday 13th October 2017

at 2.00 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

Led by Lieutenant Callum Thompson

BENEDICTION

EXIT MUSIC

Bring Him Home from *Les Miserables*

HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling 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)

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Grace by Michael W. Smith

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross, as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then, bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Keith Getty (b.1974) and Stuart Townend (b.1963)

TRIBUTE
by Helen Walker

BIBLE READING
Romans, Chapter 8: verses 35-39