

A Service of Celebration
and Thanksgiving for the Life of

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

Memorial donations for the
British Heart Foundation
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
Beeches Hotel
69 Wilford Lane,
West Bridgford,
Nottingham
NG2 7RN.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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Stephen 'Steve' Tindale

15th February 1950 - 30th January 2018

St Paul's Church, Wilford Hill
Thursday 22nd February 2018 at 3.00 pm

Music In

Excerpts from Spring from *The Four Seasons* - Vivaldi

Welcome and Opening Prayer

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.

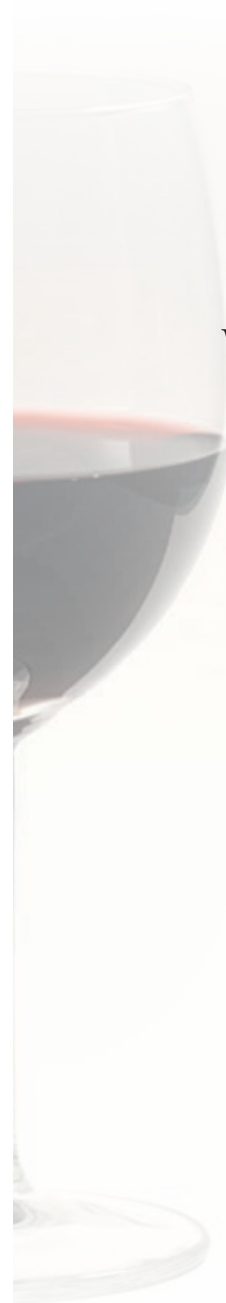
Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)

Blessing

Music Out

Excerpts from Spring from *The Four Seasons* - Vivaldi



Tribute and Address

Prayers

including

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.

Commendation



Hymn

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief and pain;
Leave to your God to order and provide;
In every change He faithful will remain.

Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.

Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake,
All now mysterious shall be clear at last.

Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice, who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,

Then you shall better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe your sorrow, calm your fears.

Be still, my soul: for Jesus can repay
From His own fullness all He takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be for ever with the Lord,

When disappointment, grief and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored.

Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Katharina von Schlegel (b.1697)

Reading

In Peace, Go Home
by Alan Pemberton

Through veils of peace may you ascend
To promised planes above
Where comfort shall await you
In those summerlands of love.

Although my grief is deep and raw,
Although my pain is great,
I know that you are still with me,
I know that you will wait.

For in God's time we'll meet again
Of this I am quite sure.
I loved you so much on this earth,
In absence, even more.

Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Tune: Amazing Grace