

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

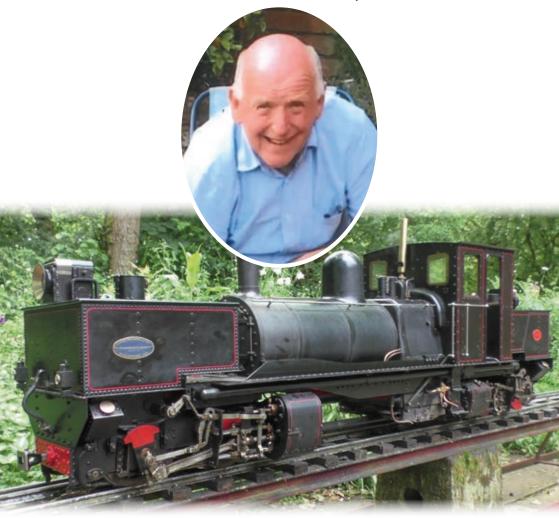


Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

A Service of Thanksgiving to Celebrate the Life of

John Stewart Mawby 10th October 1942 - 26th July 2018



Wednesday 15th August 2018 at 1.30 pm

Church of St Mary The Virgin, Plumtree



MUSIC TO ENTER

Save The Last Dance For Me
The Drifters

SENTENCES

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

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)

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

MUSIC TO LEAVE

Heartbeat Buddy Holly

PRAYER

God our Father,
We thank you that you have made each of us
In your own image,
And given us gifts and talents with which to serve you.
We thank you for John,
The years we shared with him,
The good we saw in him,
The love we received from him.
Now give us strength and courage
To leave him in your care,
Confident in your promise of eternal life
Through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

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.

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 kindliness, 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)

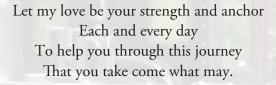
POEM

Not Far Away

Although you cannot see me
I am not far away
I'm in your mind and memories
Today and every day.

So dry your eyes and weep no more
Treasure what we had before
Smile when you remember the jokes we had
Try not to feel so lonely or sad.

Life will go on without me That's how it's meant to be So make the most of it For life is short you see.



Be glad for the time spent together
The love that we shared through the years
Be happy now
And wipe away those tears.

EULOGY

on behalf of the family

BIBLE READING

1 Peter, Chapter 1: verses 3-9

ADDRESS

