

A Celebration for the Life of



GIORGIO PELLICCIARI

24th March 1930 - 23rd August 2017

All Saints' Church, Strelley

Thursday 7th September
at 11.00 am

followed by interment in All Saints' burial ground

Service conducted by Reverend Gill Hall



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY

Adagio in G minor
by Albinoni

THE COFFIN IS RECEIVED INTO CHURCH

INTRODUCTION

HYMN

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One, is here;
Come bow before Him now
With reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found,
We stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire,
With splendour He is crowned.
How awesome is the sight,
Our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place,
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him,
In faith receive from Him;
Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place.

David J. Evans (b. 1957)



THE COLLECT

READING

from John, Chapter 6: verses 35-40

EULOGY

PRAYERS

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.



POEM
The Ship

What is dying?

I am standing on the seashore.

A ship sails in the morning breeze and starts for the ocean.

She is an object of beauty, and I stand watching her until at last she fades on the horizon and someone at my side says, "She is gone."

Gone!

Where?

Gone from my sight, that is all.

She is just as large in the masts, hull and spars as she was when I saw her, and just as able to bear her load of living freight to its destination.

The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her; and just at the moment when someone at my side says,

"She is gone",

there are others who are watching her coming, and other voices take up a glad shout:

"There she comes!"

And that is dying.

Bishop Brent

HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
The 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 see 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 I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And there proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)



THE COMMENDATION

EXIT MUSIC

Adagio from Violin Concerto Number 4 In D minor
by Paganini

*You are invited to follow the cortège to All Saints' burial ground
for the committal.*

THE COMMITTAL

THE BLESSING OF THE GRAVE

NUNC DIMITTIS

THE COMMITTAL

THE ENDING

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

Memorial donations for
Macmillan Cancer Support
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
Old Rectory Farm
Main Street
Strelley Village
Nottingham
NG8 6PE.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rose House
389 Nuthall Road
Aspley
NG8 5DB
www.lymn.co.uk

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