



The family would like to extend their sincere thanks to everyone for attending today's service in celebration of Peter's life.

Everyone is welcome to join us at Wollaton Park Golf Club following this service.

Donations if desired may be left for Age UK Nottingham and Notts at the service or left in the care of A W Lynn Family Funeral Services (on back of cheque please state Sybil Levin Centre).

A W Lynn Family Funeral Service, Deer Park House, 350 Wollaton Road, Wollaton, Nottingham, NG8 2FQ 0115 9284366 [www.lynn.co.uk](http://www.lynn.co.uk)

A Thanksgiving Service to celebrate  
the life of

**Peter Harry Stainwright**

26<sup>th</sup> May 1924 – 4<sup>th</sup> December 2018



Reflection Chapel

Bramcote Crematorium

Thursday 20<sup>th</sup> December 2018

at

12.00 noon

## Order of Service

Officiated by Michael Silveston

**Entrance Music**  
Unforgettable – Nat King Cole

### Welcome

**Hymn: Morning Has Broken**

Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing!  
Praise for the morning!

Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!

Mine is the morning!

Born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning,  
God's re-creation of the new day!

**Reading: Lyndsey**  
'Sometime At Eve' by Bishop Brent

**Eulogy: Gregg and Lyndsey**

## Hymn: Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim,  
its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Though who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's dark sting? Where, grave, Thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

## Time For Reflection

**Song: I Believe – Frankie Laine**

## Committal

**Reading: Feel No Guilt In Laughter**

## Closing Words

## Exit Music

Perry Como – For The Good Times