

In Celebration of the Life of



# BARRIE NIGHTINGALE

21st February 1932 - 29th June 2019

Main Chapel, Wilford Hill Crematorium

Wednesday 17th July 2019 at 1.00 pm

Service conducted by John New



ENTRY MUSIC  
Intermezzo from *Cavalleria Rusticana*

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

SENTENCES FROM SCRIPTURE

## HYMN

From heaven you came helpless babe,  
Entered our world, your glory veiled.  
Not to be served but to serve  
And give Your life that we might live.

*This is our God, The Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him;  
To bring our lives as a daily offering  
Of worship to The Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears,  
My heavy load he chose to bear.  
His heart with sorrow was torn,  
'Yet not My will but Yours,' He said.

Come see His hands and His feet,  
The scars that speak of sacrifice;  
Hands that flung stars into space,  
To cruel nails surrendered.

So let us learn how to serve  
And in our lives enthrone Him;  
Each other's needs to prefer,  
For it is Christ we're serving.





## PRAYER

### READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13  
*read by grandson, Matthew*

## PRAYER *including* SILENT REFLECTION

### 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.



EULOGY  
*from Elaine, daughter*

REFLECTION MUSIC  
In The Bleak Midwinter

POEM  
Our Gramps  
*by the grandchildren*

COMMITTAL

## HYMN

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,  
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,  
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,  
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John,  
They came with me and the Dance went on.  
*Dance, then...*

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;  
The holy people said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,  
And they left me there on a cross to die.  
*Dance, then...*

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black,  
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,  
But I am the dance and I still go on.  
*Dance, then...*

They cut me down and I leapt up high;  
I am the life that'll never, never die.  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:  
I am the Lord of the dance, said he.  
*Dance, then...*



## CLOSING PRAYER AND BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC  
True Love Ways  
by Buddy Holly





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

Memorial donations for  
**Prostate Cancer UK**  
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](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)

All are welcome for refreshment at  
Lark Hill Village, Clifton, Nottingham NG11 8BF.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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Clifton  
NG11 8EX  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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