



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

Memorial donations for
Treetops Hospice Care
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
St Helen's Church Hall, Frederick Road,
Stapleford NG9 8FN.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Parker House
25 Church Street
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 8GA

www.lymn.co.uk

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A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Christopher Harry Rice

26th May 1950 - 19th April 2019

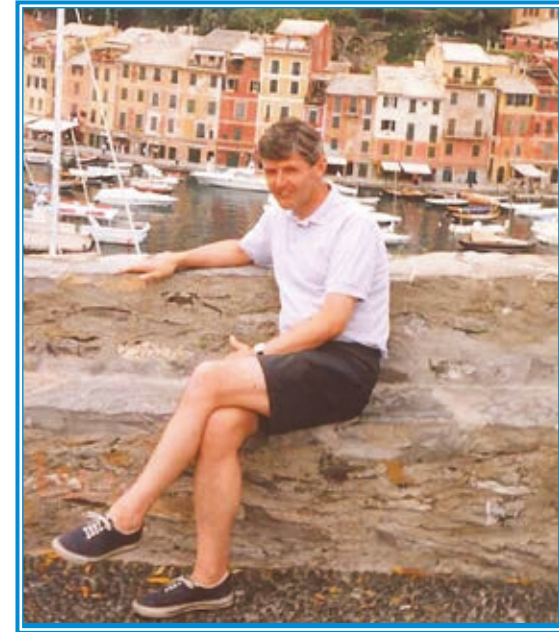
St Helen's Church, Stapleford

Friday 10th May 2019 at 12.15 pm

Reverend Peter Huxtable



Order of Service



Prayer of Commendation

Exit Music

Let It Be by The Beatles

*The family will meet you in the church hall after the service,
following a private family committal at Bramcote Crematorium.*



Entrance Music

Jerusalem

Welcome and Introduction

Opening Prayer



Hymn

I vow to thee my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love.
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best.
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know.
We may not count her armies, we may not see her king,
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering.
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Bible Reading

Psalm 23

Hymn

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross, as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live, I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine,
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death:
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Bible Reading

John, Chapter 1: verses 1-5

Address

Prayers

and

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

God's Garden

read by Rhys Smedley

God looked around his garden, and found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth, and saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you, and lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain;
He knew you would never, get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough, and hills were hard to climb,
So he closed your weary eyelids and whispered, "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone,
For a part of us went with you the day God called you home.

Tributes

Friends and colleagues

Remembering Chris by Photographs

Eulogy

Hymn

My Jesus, my Saviour
Lord, there is none like You.
All of my days I want to praise
The wonders of Your mighty love.
My comfort, my shelter,
Tower of refuge and strength,
Let every breath, all that I am,
Never cease to worship You.

Shout to the Lord all the earth, let us sing
Power and majesty, praise to the King.
Mountains bow down
And the seas will roar
At the sound of Your name.
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands.
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the
Promise I have in You.