



There will be a short service of committal at Wilford Hill
after which the family invite you to join them
for refreshments at The Air Hostess in Tollerton.

Barbara, Sue, Chris and the family wish to thank you
for coming today and for all your expressions of sympathy
which have been a real comfort.

On your way out of the church, you will find a donation box
for any donations you may wish to make in memory of Brian.

Alternatively, you may send your donations to
A. W. Lymn at the address below.

All donations will go to
Action for Pulmonary Fibrosis.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Brian Hayes

30th January 1930 - 26th September 2017

Friary United Reformed Church

Friday 20th October 2017

at 11.00 am



Service conducted by Reverend Trisha Lloyd
Organist: Liz Pike

Music on Entry
from *Romeo And Juliet* - Tchaikovsky

Opening Sentences

Welcome and Introduction

Prayers

Hymn

Jesu, lover of my soul, let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide; O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone, still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed, all my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head with the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want, more than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name, I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found, grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound, make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art: freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Readings

Psalm 23
read by James Francis

Poem: He Is Gone - David Harkins
read by Jenny and James on behalf of the grandchildren

Reflections

Prayers and The Lord's Prayer

Hymn

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 Thou 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, O 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 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!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Commendation

The Blessing

Music on Exit

'Somewhere' from *Kenton's West Side Story*