

The family thank you for your kindness and support at this sad time.

You are cordially invited to light refreshments at The Cotgrave Golf Club afterwards.

Donations in Emil's memory will be forwarded to

Macmillan Cancer Support

and the

British Heart Foundation

and 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



The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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The Parish Church of St Mary the Virgin, Plumtree



A Service of Thanksgiving and Celebration for

EMIL KOVAC

1st October 1928 - 11th February 2018

Friday 9th March 2018 at 1.45 pm

Conducted by the Reverend Margaret Oldroyd

Order of Service

Please stand as the family enter the church as 'Amazing Grace' is played.

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

Welcome and Introductory Prayer

Please remain standing for The Prayer of Commendation

As the procession leaves the church, 'Lord Of The Dance' will be played.

The burial will take place in the churchyard, immediately after this service.

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace, Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm, Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray, Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Hymn

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

Tribute to My Father Neil Koyac

READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Address

Hymn

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well:

PRAYERS

ending with
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.

READING Afterglow