

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

> Memorial donations for the **British Red Cross**

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 refreshments at 198 Radcliffe Road, West Bridgford, Nottinghamshire NG2 5HD



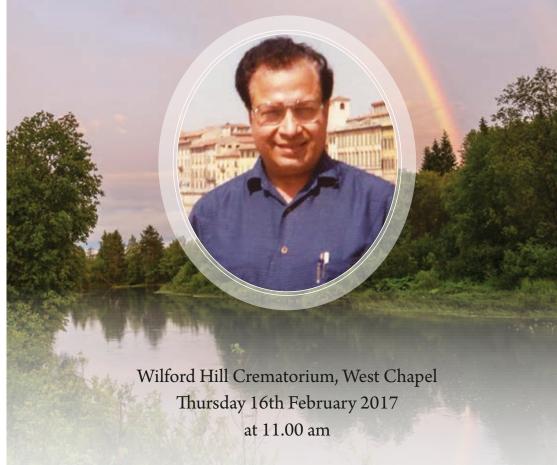
The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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Music on Entry

Scripture Verses and Welcome

Prayer

Reading

Psalm 139 read by Ranjan

Hymn

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love;
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

O Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console, To be understood as to understand, To be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.
O Master, grant that I may never seek...

Make me a channel of Your peace.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

Words of Tribute

(Rajiv)

Scripture Verse and Comment

John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26 read by Andrew

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.

Hymn

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

Placing of Flowers

by the family

Committal

Music on Exit