



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Springfield Inn, Epperstone Road, Lowdham.

Donations in memory of Stuart for **Nottingham University Hospitals Charity - Hayward House** may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ
www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of



John Stuart Wilson 'Stuart'

11th February 1945 - 24th June 2024

St Paul's Church, Daybrook
Friday 2nd August 2024 at 12.45 pm





Blessing

Exit Music

Nun Danket Alle Gott
(Now Thank We All Our God)
Sigfrid Kart-Elert



Order of Service

Entry Music

Psalm Prelude, Set 1, No.2 (Psalm 37: verse 11)
Herbert Howells

*The meek-spirited shall possess the earth
And shall be refreshed in the multitude of peace.*

Opening Welcome Prayer

Reverend Kurt Barron



Hymn

All my hope on God is founded;
he doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance he guideth,
only good and only true.
God unknown, he alone
calls my heart to be his own.

God's great goodness aye endureth,
deep his wisdom, passing thought:
splendour, light, and life attend him,
beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore from his store
new-born worlds rise and adore.

Still from earth to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ his Son.
Christ doth call one and all:
ye who follow shall not fall.

Robert Bridges (1844-1930)



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 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.
Abide with me, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)



Mansfield Choral Society

Commendation Prayer

Kurt Barron



Eulogy

Richard

Reading

Sara

Music

God Be In My Head

John Rutter

Alexandra

Prayer

Kurt Barron

Prayer

Louise





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.