



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

Memorial donations for  
**The Royal British Legion**  
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](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries).

All are welcome for refreshments at  
The Royal British Legion  
85 Chellaston Road  
Allenton  
Derby  
DE24 9AF

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Barton House  
31 Chapel Side  
Chapel Street  
Spondon  
Derby  
DE21 7JQ  
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*In Loving Memory  
of*



**Arthur Meakin**

25th February 1928 - 18th December 2017



St Stephen's Church, Borrowash  
Tuesday 2nd January 2018  
at 10.30 am



## Entry Music

Unchained Melody by the Righteous Brothers

## Welcome and Prayer

### Hymn

Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
God's re-creation of the new day!

*Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)*

## Bible Reading

## Tributes/Poem

## Address

### Prayers including 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

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 and Blessing

### Exit Music

You'll Never Walk Alone by Gerry and The Pacemakers

*Following the service Arthur's interment will be held at  
Ockbrook and Borrowash Cemetery.*