

In Loving Memory of

John Charles Stanley

20th July 1932 - 13th July 2017



John's family thank you for joining them today,
and for your kind thoughts and messages.

They invite you to join them for light refreshments,
after the service, at Tudor Livesey Memorial Hall,
225 Perry Hill SE6 4HD.

Donations in John's memory for the
Alan Hudson Day Treatment Centre
may be made at the service.

The Co-operative Funeralcare
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY
Telephone: 01945 475495

'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'



Friday 11th August 2017 at 2.30 pm
Hither Green Crematorium





FINAL PRAYERS OF COMMENDATION

BLESSING

MUSIC AS WE LEAVE THE CHAPEL
Bring Me Sunshine by Morecambe and Wise

Order of Service

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.



MUSIC AS WE ENTER THE CHAPEL

Unforgettable by Nat King Cole

INTRODUCTION

including

A TRIBUTE

from Megan

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Let There Be Love by Nat King Cole



READING

St John, Chapter 14

Jesus said to his apostles, “Do not let your hearts be troubled; you trust in God, trust also in me. There are many rooms in my Father’s house, if there were not I should have told you.

I am going now to prepare a place for you and, after I have prepared a place for you, I shall return to take you with me, so that where I am there you may be also.”



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)