



The family would like to thank everyone for all the kind messages of sympathy, friendship and support given to them at this time and for your presence today, which is of great comfort.

You are warmly invited to join them for refreshments at Gladstone Lodge, Market Street, Ilkeston to share your memories and celebrate Alan's life.

Donations in memory of Alan for St. Mary's Church, Ilkeston may be placed in the donations box provided, submitted online with gift aid where appropriate at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or

sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

1 Park Road

Ilkeston

Derbyshire

DE7 5DA



The Parish Church of
St Mary the Virgin, Ilkeston

A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Alan Mundell

1931 - 2016

Thursday 22nd December 2016 at 11.45am
Service conducted by Rev. Geoffrey Halliday

Entrance of Cortege

Traditional Sentences

The Welcome

Hymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise,
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee,
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love,
Interpreted by love.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace,
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire,
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm,
O still small voice of calm.

Tribute by Elaine

Reading - John 14 v1-7

Eulogy

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 rolling 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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then shall I bow, in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Chorus

Prayers and Blessing

Followed by Cremation at Bramcote Crematorium
at 12.45pm