

Reunited.

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

Memorial donations for **Treetops Hospice Care** and

Macmillan.

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 refreshment at Donington Manor Hotel,
High Street,
Castle Donington
DE74 2PP.

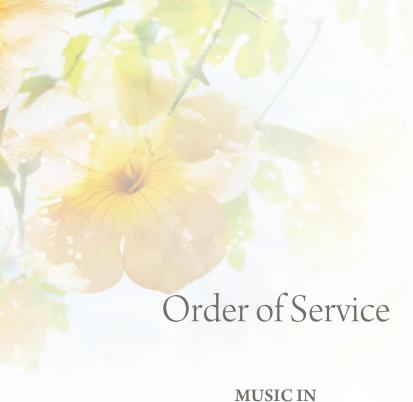


The Family Funeral Service

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Be Thou My Vision, O Lord Of My Heart

INTRODUCTION, SENTENCES AND PRAYER



COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

MUSIC OUT Time To Say Goodbye by Sarah Brightman

HYMN

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!

Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)

HYMN

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood:

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture burst on my sight; Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love:

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am happy and blest -Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love:

Frances Jane Crosby (1820-1915)

READING AND ADDRESS

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!

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...

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!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)



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.