



Brian's family thank you for being here today  
and for your love and support at this time.

Please join them, after the service, at  
Mapperley Plains Social Club, Plains Road,  
Nottingham NG3 5RH  
for refreshments and reminiscing.

Donations in memory of Brian for the  
**Stroke Association**  
can be made on leaving the service,  
and 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).

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
**BRIAN CURTIS**

19th July 1934 - 4th July 2017



Gedling Crematorium  
Friday 21st July 2017  
at 11.30 am  
*Service conducted by  
Reverend Wendy Murphy*

## ENTRANCE MUSIC

Jerusalem

## WELCOME

## THANKSGIVING PRAYER

### HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the Holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

*William Blake (1757-1827)*

## READING

## ADDRESS

## PRAYERS

### 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

## COMMITTAL

## BLESSING

## EXIT MUSIC

My Heart Will Go On - Celine Dion