



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

All are welcome for refreshments at
21 St Helens Road
West Bridgford
Nottingham
NG2 6EX.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life
of



Gillian Frances Stone

1st December 1931 ~ 4th August 2019

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel
Friday 6th September 2019 at 12.00 noon



Order of Service

Taken by Reverend Canon Christopher Wheaton

Entrance Music

Spring from *The Four Seasons*

Welcome

Scripture

Prayer for Faith



At the Graveside

Poem

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep;

I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,

I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain,

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry;

I am not there. I did not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004)

Committal



Commendation

Blessing

Exit Music

Lord Of The Dance

Instrumental



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

Corinthians

Tributes

Rebecca's Poem

Corrina's Poem

Reflection Music

Adagio in G Minor - Albinoni

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

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...

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...

Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)

