

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Ram Inn, 242 Mansfield Road, Nottingham, Nottinghamshire NG5 8JY.

Donations in memory of Gilbert for Macmillan Cancer Support, Nurses may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



The Family Funeral Service*

St. Albans House 32 High Street Arnold NG5 7DZ

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GILBERT ROBERT MILLAR

16th July 1942 - 10th September 2024

Monday 7th October 2024 at 11.45 am The Church of the Good Shepherd



PROCESSION INTO CHURCH

Pie Jesu Andrew Lloyd Webber played by the organist

OPENING HYMN

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty, hold me with thy pow'rful hand: Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven, feed me till I want no more, feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow; let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through; strong deliv'rer, strong deliv'rer, be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside; death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side; songs of praises, songs of praises, I will ever give to thee, I will ever give to thee.

William Williams (1717-1791)

ADDRESS

BLESSING

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Toccata and Fugue
Bach
played by the organist



O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the works thy hand has made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy pow'r 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.

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.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart; when I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim: my God, how great thou art.

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

GREETING AND OPENING PRAYER
Priest

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

Romans, Chapter 8: verses 31-35 and 37-39 Lector

HYMN

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.

He makes me down to lie

in pastures green.

He leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale yet will I fear no ill.

For thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes, my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me. And in God's house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

GOSPEL

Matthew, Chapter 11: verses 25-30
Priest

HOMILY

UNIVERSAL / BIDDINGS

Lector

LITURGY OF COMMENDATION

Musical interlude played by the organist

EULOGY / TRIBUTES