



She Is Not Lost
She is not lost,
Our dearest love,
Nor has she travelled far;
Just stepped inside
Home's loveliest room
And left the door ajar.

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

Any donations in memory
of Linda will be in aid of
Cancer Research UK
and 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.

Friends are invited to stay after the service
for refreshments and an opportunity
to share memories of Linda.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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*Service of Celebration
for the Life of*



LINDA ELIZABETH STABLES

15th May 1944 ~ 15th November 2017

Burton Joyce Community Church
Tuesday 19th December 2017 at 11.30 am
Conducted by Reverend Paul Worsnop

Order of Service

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

HYMN

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love;
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.
O Master, grant that I may never seek...

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

PRAYER

EULOGY

POEM

Costa Queens
read by Heather Hallam

READING

Romans, Chapter 8: verses 28, 31b-35 and 37-39
read by Dinah Dudley

ADDRESS

PRAYERS AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring!
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress!
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes,
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face:
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

BLESSING