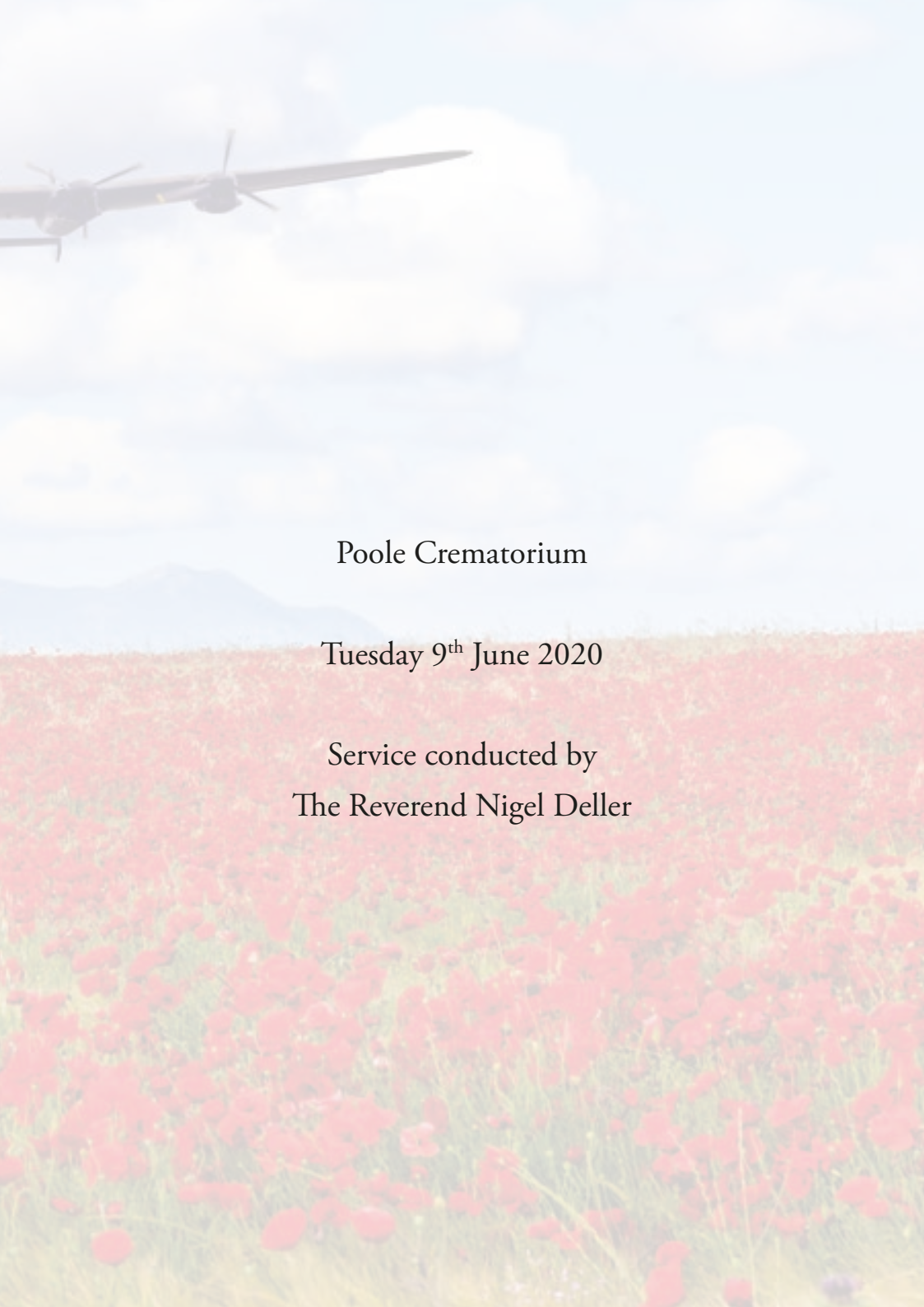


Flt Lt Ronald Stanley Hind  
GCM, M.INST.M

23<sup>rd</sup> February 1923 - 22<sup>nd</sup> May 2020





Poole Crematorium

Tuesday 9<sup>th</sup> June 2020

Service conducted by  
The Reverend Nigel Deller



# Order of Service

## **ENTRANCE MUSIC**

The Wonder Of You

Elvis Presley



## HYMN

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,  
The Holy One, is here.  
Come bow before Him now,  
With reverence and fear.  
In Him no sin is found,  
We stand on Holy ground.  
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,  
The Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
Is shining all around;  
He burns with Holy fire,  
With splendour He is crowned.  
How awesome is the sight,  
Our radiant King of light!  
Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
Is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord  
Is moving in this place,  
He comes to cleanse and heal,  
To minister His grace.  
No work too hard for Him,  
In faith receive from Him;  
Be still, for the power of the Lord  
Is moving in this place.

*David J. Evans (b.1957)*



## **PRAYER**

### **BIBLE READINGS**

Selected verses from John, Chapter 14  
and  
Romans, Chapter 6

### **TRIBUTES**

by Amanda and Chris Antell

A vintage airplane is flying in the upper left corner of the sky. The background is a vast field of red poppies in the foreground, with rolling hills or mountains in the distance under a bright, cloudy sky.

## POEM

God Saw You Getting Tired  
read by Jenny

God saw you getting tired  
And a cure was not to be,  
So he put his arms around you  
And whispered, "Come to me."

With tearful eyes we watched you  
And saw you pass away,  
And although we loved you dearly,  
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard-working hands at rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove to us  
He only takes the best.

It broke our hearts to lose you,  
But you did not go alone,  
For part of us went with you  
The day God took you home.



## **REFLECTION**

A recording of Ron singing I'll Walk With God

## **PRAYER**

*and*

### **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

Father, I place into Your hands  
The things that I can't do.  
Father, I place into Your hands  
The times that I've been through.  
Father, I place into Your hands  
The way that I should go,  
For I know I always can trust You.

Father, I place into Your hands  
My friends and family.  
Father, I place into Your hands  
The things that trouble me.  
Father, I place into Your hands  
The person I would be,  
For I know I always can trust You.

Father, we love to see Your face,  
We love to hear Your voice.  
Father, we love to sing Your praise  
And in Your name rejoice.  
Father, we love to walk with You  
And in Your presence rest,  
For we know we always can trust You.

Father, I want to be with You  
And do the things You do.  
Father, I want to speak the words  
That You are speaking too.  
Father, I want to love the ones  
That You will draw to You,  
For I know that I am one with You.

*Jenny Hewer (b.1945)*

A vintage biplane is flying across a cloudy sky in the upper portion of the image. Below the plane, a vast field of red poppies stretches across the foreground and middle ground. In the distance, a range of mountains is visible under a hazy sky.

**COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL**

**FINAL PRAYERS**

**BLESSING**

**CLOSING MUSIC**

You're The First, The Last, My Everything

Barry White



Donations in memory of Ron are for the  
**PDSA**

Personal messages, memories and donations  
may be made online at  
[www.oharafunerals.co.uk](http://www.oharafunerals.co.uk)

Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors  
5 The Old Pottery, Manor Way, Verwood BH31 6HF  
01202 824961



To Mother & Father  
with fondest regards  
Ronald