



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

Memorial donations for the
British Heart Foundation
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

All are welcome for refreshment at
Elwes Arms,
Oakdale Road,
Carlton,
Nottingham
NG4 1DH.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
DEREK STOKES

5th February 1933 - 24th May 2019



Gedling Crematorium

Wednesday 26th June 2019 at 11.30 am

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Moonlight Serenade
Glenn Miller

WELCOME

CLOSING WORDS

LEAVING MUSIC

In The Mood
Glenn Miller

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)

TRIBUTE

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

I Just Called To Say I Love You
Stevie Wonder

POEM
One At Rest

Think of me as one at rest,
For me you should not weep.
I have no pain, no troubled thoughts,
For I am just asleep.

The living, thinking me that was
Is now forever still,
And life goes on without me now,
As time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now
Because I've gone away,
Dwell not long upon it, friend,
For none of us can stay.

Those of you who liked me,
I sincerely thank you all,
And those of you who loved me,
I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan,
As time went rushing by,
I found some time to hesitate,
To laugh, to love, to cry.

Matters it now if time began,
If time will ever cease?
I was here, I used it all,
And now I am at peace.

Author unknown