



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

Memorial donations for
Mind
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 refreshments at the
Poppy and Pint,
Pierrepont Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 5DX.

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

To Celebrate the Life of



NIKOLAS JASON HEYNES

14th April 1970 - 5th July 2019

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Tuesday 6th August 2019

at 2.00 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING MUSIC

'Wind Beneath My Wings'

Carl Doy

Instrumental

OPENING WORDS

Rebecca White, Civil Funeral Celebrant IoCF

COMMITTAL

CLOSING MUSIC

'Shine On You Crazy Diamond'

Pink Floyd



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

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power 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:
Then sings my soul...

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;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

POEM
'Footprints'
read by Ruth Kemp

One night a man had a dream.
He dreamed He was walking along the beach with the Lord.
Across the sky flashed scenes from His life.
For each scene He noticed two sets of footprints in the sand.
One belonging to Him and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of His life flashed before Him,
he looked back at the footprints in the sand.
He noticed that many times along the path of His life
there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened
at the very lowest and saddest times of His life.

This really bothered Him and He questioned the Lord about it.
“Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you’d walk with me all the way.
But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life,
there is only one set of footprints. I don’t understand why
when I needed you most you would leave me.”

The Lord replied, “My precious, precious child,
I love you and I would never leave you!
During your times of trial and suffering
when you see only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you.”

Carolyn Carty (1963)

EULOGY
'Who Was Nik Heynes?'
prepared and delivered by Rebecca White

REFLECTION MUSIC
'Sail Away'
David Gray