



*A person lives for as long as he is carried in the hearts of others.  
What the heart has once known, it will never forget.*



The family would like to thank you all for being here today  
and for your kind messages of love and support at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to refreshments at  
Southwell Methodist Church  
(behind the Saracen's Head Public House – accessible through the archway),  
Westgate, Southwell NG25 0JH.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

The Old Farm  
2 Welbeck Road  
Mansfield Woodhouse  
NG19 9JZ

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Celebration of Life



for

**PATRICK MAIDEN M.A.**

7th November 1945 - 30th December 2018

*"Be anything but ordinary"*



Friday 25th January 2019

at 2.30 pm



**Southwell  
Minster**

*The Cathedral and Parish Church  
of the Blessed Virgin Mary*

As you leave, you are invited to place your pebble into the jar to represent the impact that Patrick had on you and so build, together, a representation of Patrick's legacy. You are also asked to write your name on the coloured heart along with where you encountered Patrick (on the reverse) so that Patrick's family will have a record of all those who mourn with them.

A retiring collection will also be taken for the work of the **Motor Neurone Disease Association (MNDA)**, which may be left in the box provided on leaving the service today, sent care of A W Lymn The Family Funeral Service or left online at [www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)

#### **PROCESSIONAL MUSIC**

#### **WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER**

Reverend Erika Kirk

**LIVE SIMPLY.  
DREAM BIG.  
BE GRATEFUL.  
GIVE LOVE.  
LAUGH LOTS.**

**BLESSING**

**RECESSIONAL MUSIC**

Be Not Afraid  
by Robert J Dufford SJ

**HYMN**

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;  
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;  
Life is naught without Thee: aid us in our strife;  
Make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love;  
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

*Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)*

## **BIBLE READING**

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-7

### **A Time for Everything**

There is a time for everything,  
and a season for every activity under the heavens:

a time to be born and a time to die,

a time to plant and a time to uproot,

a time to kill and a time to heal,

a time to tear down and a time to build,

a time to weep and a time to laugh,

a time to mourn and a time to dance,

a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,

a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,

a time to search and a time to give up,

a time to keep and a time to throw away,

a time to tear and a time to mend,

a time to be silent and a time to speak

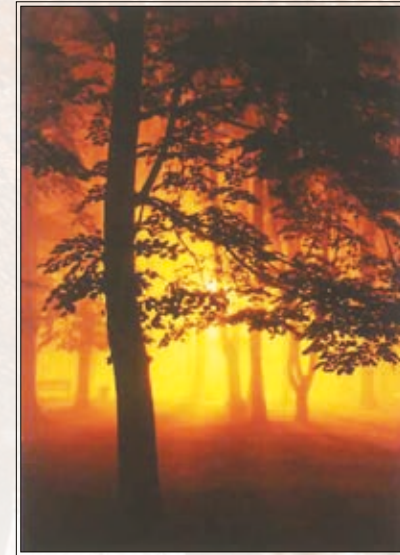
## **PRAYER**

### **MUSIC**

Be Not Afraid

by Robert J Dufford SJ

## **COMMENDATION**



## **CLOSING PRAYER**

My dearest Lord,  
be thou a bright flame before me,  
be thou a guiding star above me,  
be thou a smooth path beneath me,  
be thou a kindly shepherd behind me,  
today and for evermore.

*St Columba of Iona*

## ADDRESS

Reverend Peter Hibberts

## PRAYERS

### HYMN

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesu, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation:  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee;  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*

## BIBLE READING

Psalm 8

O Lord, our Lord,  
how majestic is your name in all the earth!  
You have set your glory above the heavens.  
From the lips of children and infants  
you have ordained praise  
because of your enemies,  
to silence the foe and the avenger.  
When I consider your heavens,  
the work of your fingers,  
the moon and the stars,  
which you have set in place,  
what is man that you are mindful of him,  
the son of man that you care for him?  
You made him a little lower than the  
heavenly beings and crowned him with  
glory and honour.  
You made him ruler over the works  
of your hands;  
you put everything under his feet  
all flocks and herds,  
and the beasts of the field,  
the birds of the air,  
and the fish of the sea,  
all that swim the paths of the seas.  
O Lord, our Lord,  
how majestic is your name in all the earth!

