

*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Charles 'Ian' Edlin

18th June 1940 - 28th November 2020

Monday 14th December 2020
Wilford Hill, West Chapel at 10.30 am
followed by interment in Southern Cemetery



Order of Service



Entrance Music

Blowin' In The Wind - Peter, Paul and Mary

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Hymn

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)



Eulogy

Poem

A Limb Has Fallen

read by Hilary Holt (Ian's sister)

A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.
The good life I lived when I was strong.
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.

My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin,
Until the day comes when we're together again."



Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Address

Prayers

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

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)



Commendation

Final Prayer

Exit Music

Wonderful Land - The Shadows

The family will now move to the graveside for the committal.

Interment at Southern Cemetery

Committal

Blessing





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

After the funeral (weather permitting), if you would like to have a socially distanced informal chat in the car park, the family would be happy to spend a short while with you.

We also hope to have a garden party to celebrate Ian's life sometime during the spring/summer of 2021, when the government restrictions allow. The family will be in contact with you, once any arrangements have been made.

Donations in memory of Ian will benefit
SongTime and **Beeston Memory Café**.

These may be sealed in the donation envelope in your Order of Service and placed in the temporary box on leaving the service or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Deer Park House
359 Wollaton Road
Nottingham
NG8 1FQ

www.lymn.co.uk

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