

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

Memorial donations for  
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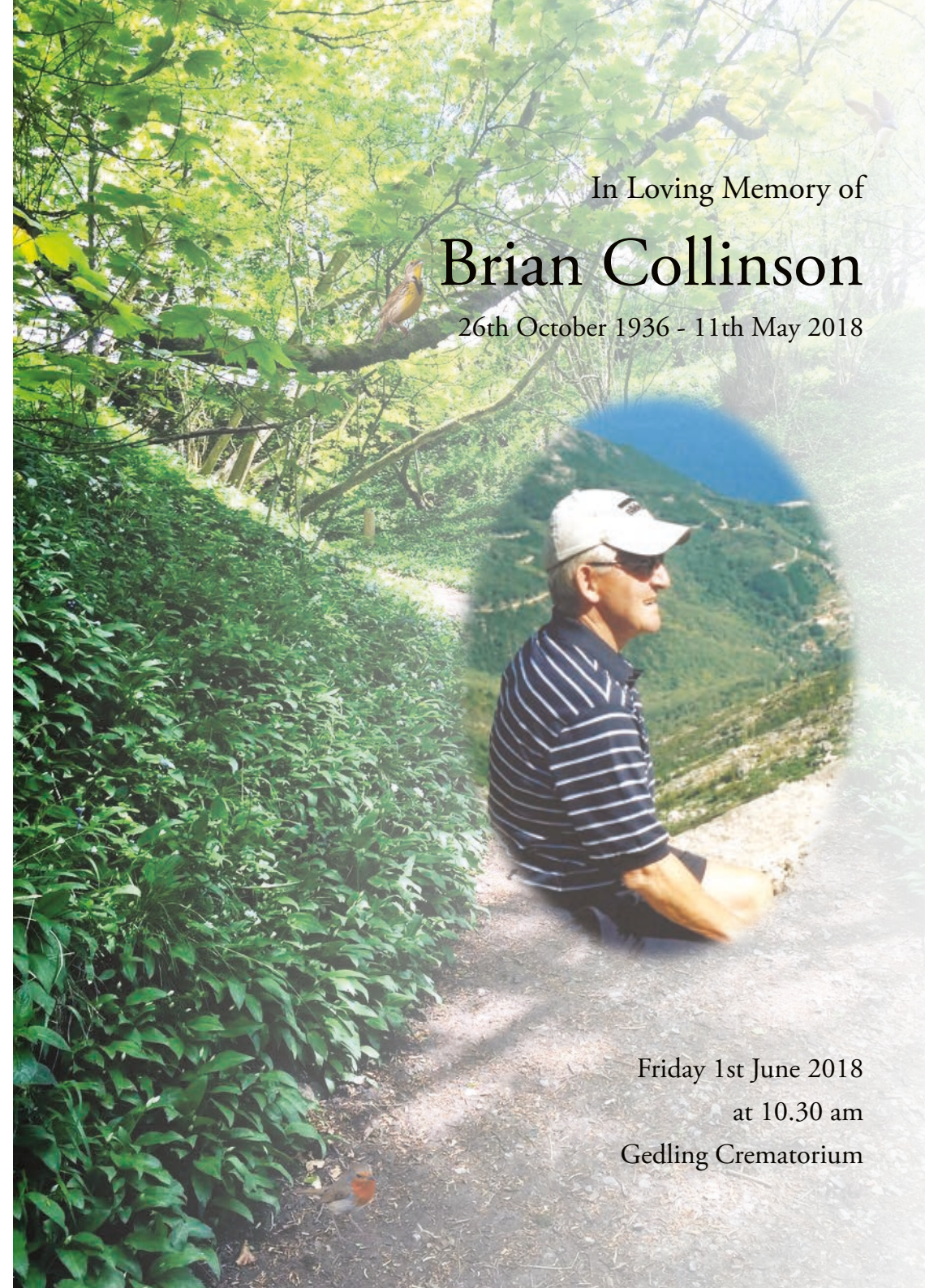
**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

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In Loving Memory of

**Brian Collinson**

26th October 1936 - 11th May 2018

Friday 1st June 2018  
at 10.30 am  
Gedling Crematorium

A photograph of a garden path with trees and birds. The path is a light-colored dirt or gravel path that curves through a lush green garden. The trees are tall and have dense green foliage. Several birds are perched on the branches of the trees. The overall scene is peaceful and natural.

# Order of Service

## **ENTRANCE MUSIC**

Abide With Me

Choir of King's College, Cambridge and Stephen Cleobury

## **INTRODUCTION AND OPENING PRAYER**

## **THE COMMENDATION**

## **THE COMMITTAL**

## **PRAYER AND BLESSING**

## **LEAVING MUSIC**

Jerusalem  
Katherine Jenkins

## THE 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

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

*Scottish Psalter (1650)*

*Tune: Crimond*

A serene forest path with birds perched on branches and flying in the air. The path is dirt and leads through lush green foliage and trees. The scene is peaceful and natural.

**POEM**

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep;

I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,

I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain,

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry;

I am not there. I did not die.

*Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004)*

**BIBLE READING**

**ADDRESS**

**REFLECTION**

How Great Thou Art

Stuart K Hine