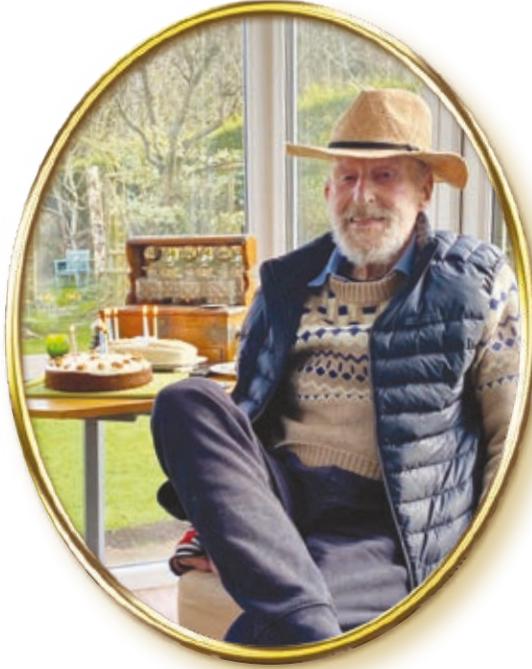


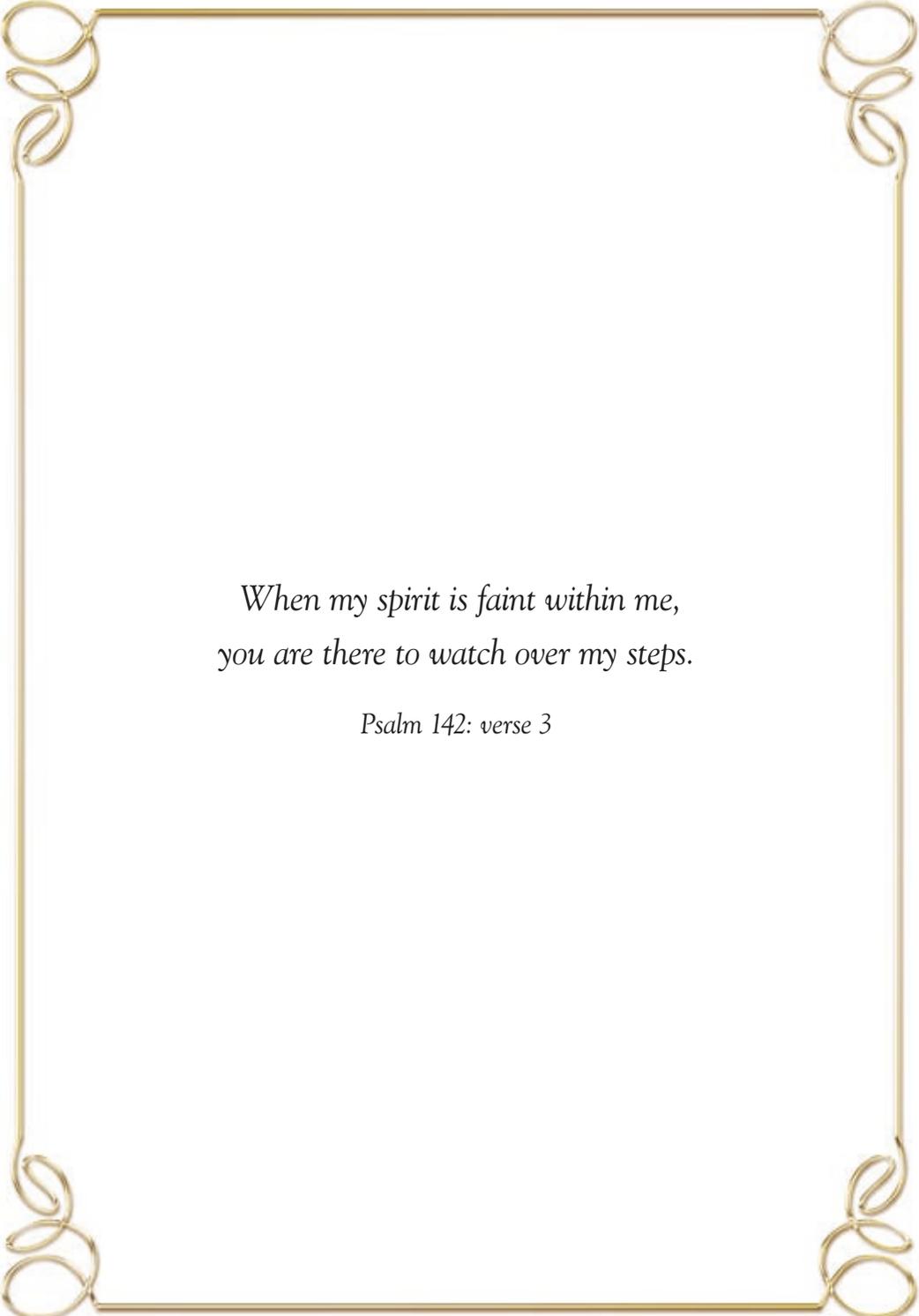
IN LOVING MEMORY OF



GERALD GEORGE ROSE
'GERRY'

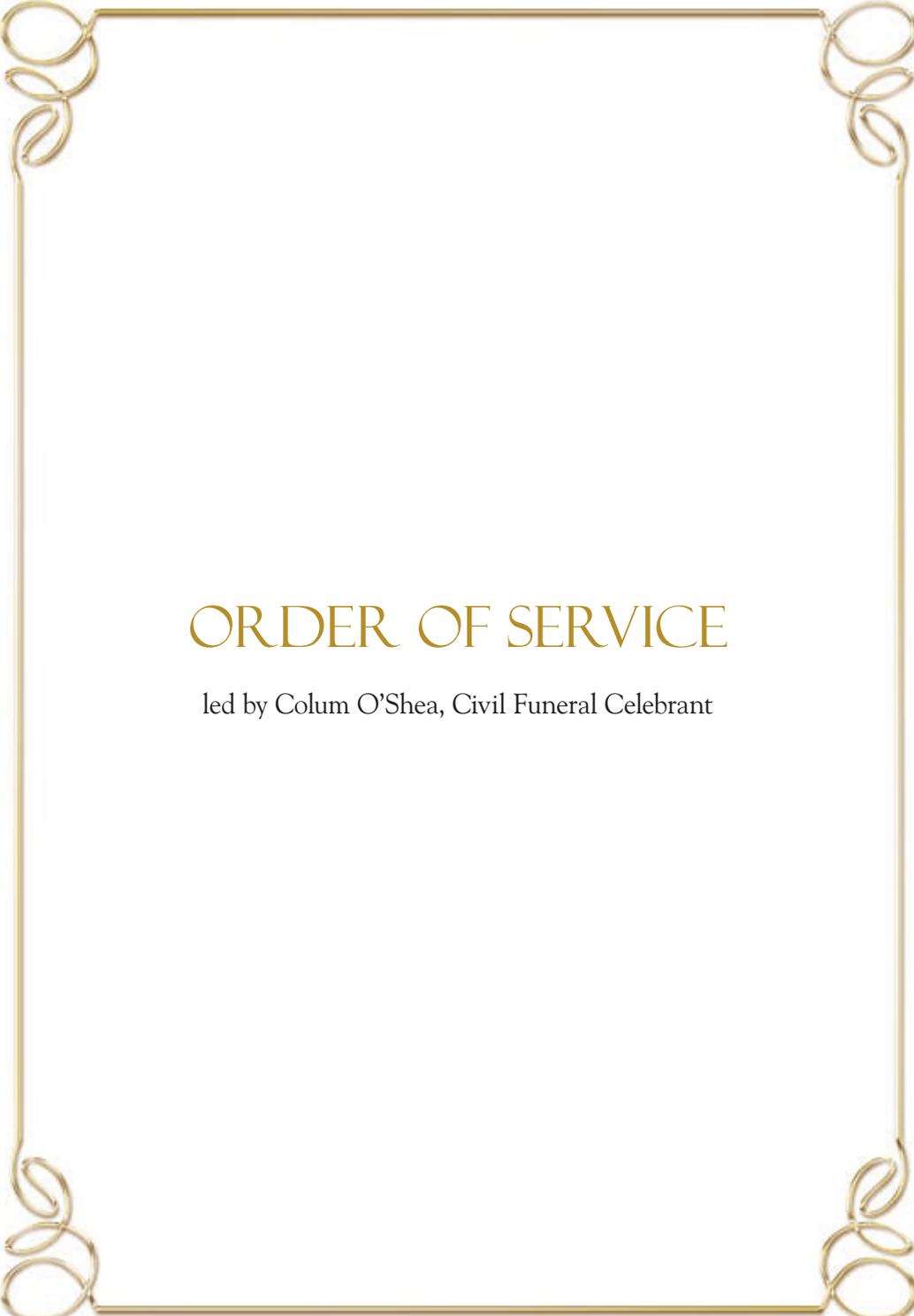
22nd January 1938 ~ 29th March 2024

Wednesday 24th April 2024 at 4.00 pm
Gedling Crematorium



*When my spirit is faint within me,
you are there to watch over my steps.*

Psalm 142: verse 3



ORDER OF SERVICE

led by Colum O'Shea, Civil Funeral Celebrant

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Be Still, My Soul from Finlandia
Jean Sibelius

*All the music you will hear today is a selection from
among the many recordings Carole played
for Gerry during his final weeks.*

WELCOME

Colum O'Shea, Civil Funeral Celebrant

HYMN

Now thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest Heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and Heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkart (1586-1649)

Tune: Nun Danket

READING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8

A Time for Everything

Blake Rose

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under heaven.

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.

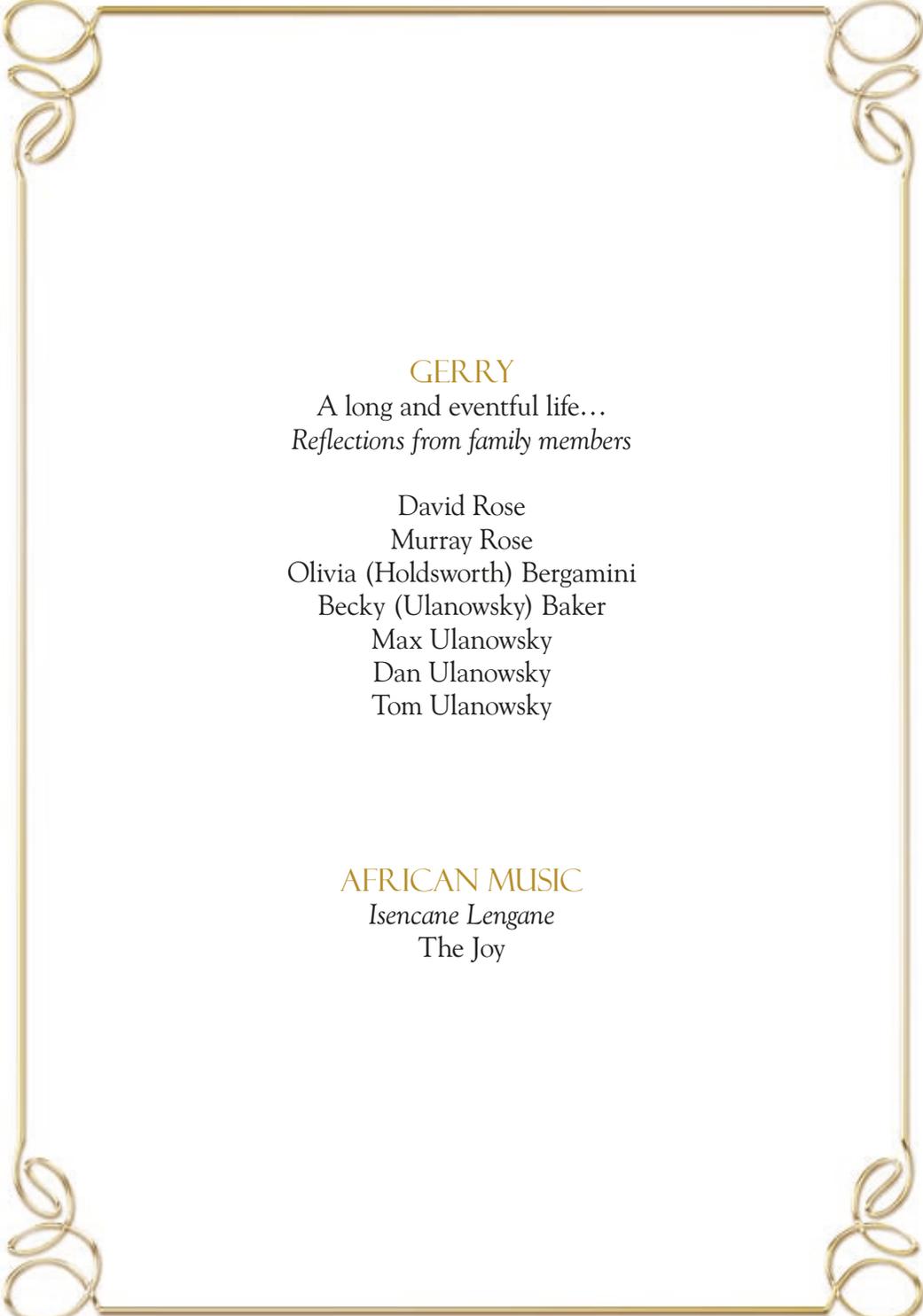
A time to weep and a time to laugh,
A time to mourn and a time to dance.

A time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
A time to embrace and a time to refrain.

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.

A time to love and a time to hate,
A time for war and a time for peace.



GERRY

A long and eventful life...
Reflections from family members

David Rose
Murray Rose
Olivia (Holdsworth) Bergamini
Becky (Ulanowsky) Baker
Max Ulanowsky
Dan Ulanowsky
Tom Ulanowsky

AFRICAN MUSIC

Isencane Lengane
The Joy

READING

Do Not Despise Death from Meditations

by Marcus Aurelius

James Baker

Written two thousand years ago, the words of Roman Emperor and philosopher, Marcus Aurelius, taught how to master care and pain in his work: Meditations. This reading is taken from Book Nine.

‘Do not despise death, but be well content with it, since this too is one of those things which nature wills. For such as it is to be young and to grow old, and to increase and to reach maturity, and to have teeth and a beard and grey hairs, and to beget, and to be pregnant and to bring forth, and all the other natural operations which the seasons of your life bring, such also is dissolution.

This, then, is consistent with the character of a reflecting man - to be neither careless nor impatient, nor contemptuous with respect to death, but to wait for it as one of the operations of nature.’

MUSIC

It Is Well With My Soul

Tune: Ville du Havre

arranged by Ken Burton

sung by the Southwell Choral Society

A small number of singers from Southwell Choral Society
have come along to join us in the service today.

We are especially grateful for their support, as it's just
three days before their very important concert at
The Minster – Haydn's Creation.

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

*It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

*It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

*It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

Horatio Spafford (1828-1888)

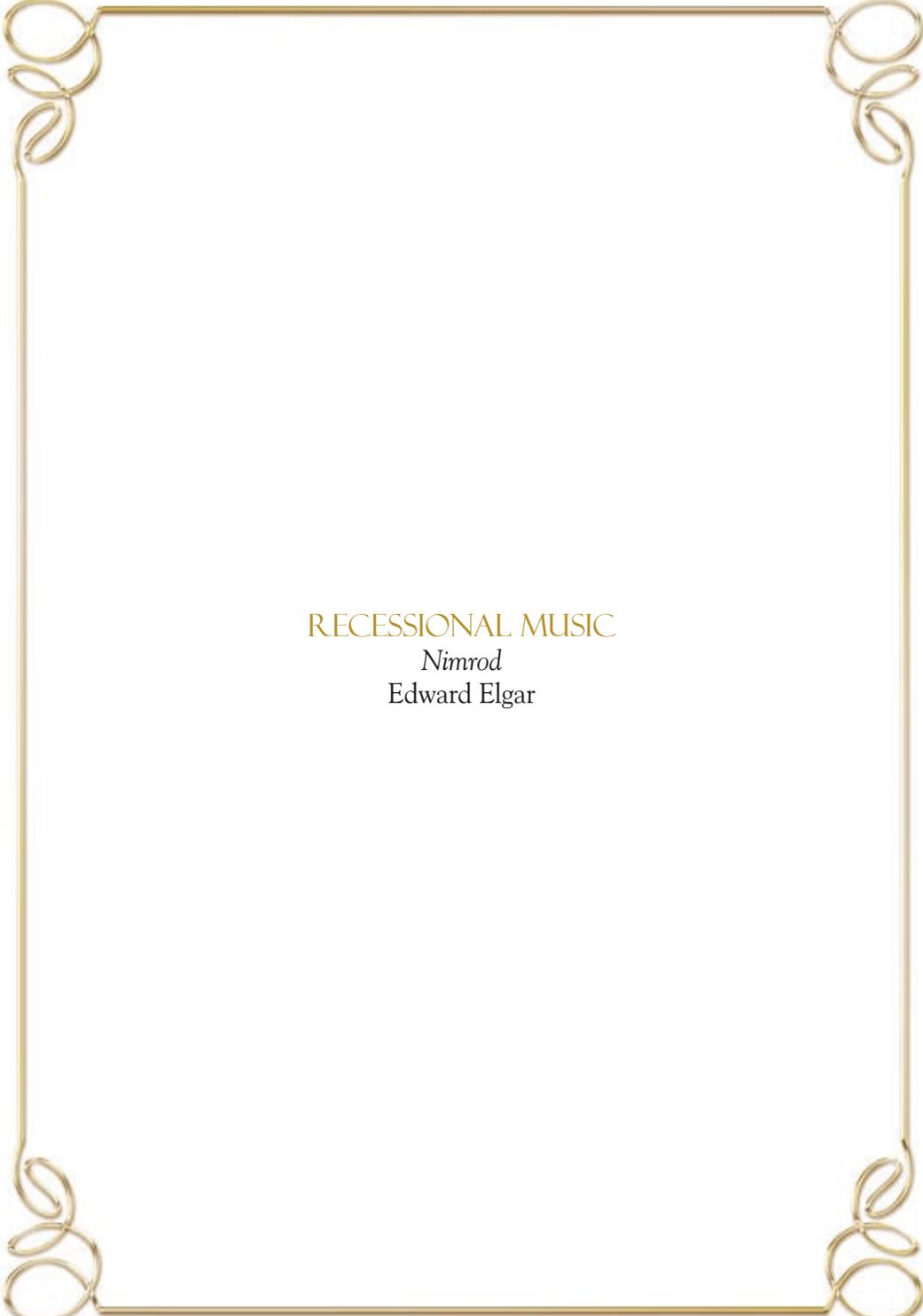
HYMN

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs and praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams (1717-1791)



RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Nimrod
Edward Elgar

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

All are welcome for light refreshments at:

The Lambley
Main Street
Lambley
NG4 4PN.

Donations in memory of Gerry for

UNICEF

or

Médecins Sans Frontières (Doctors without Borders)

may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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