



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

Memorial donations for
Macmillan Cancer Support
and
Cancer Research UK
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 Botanist, 40 Bridgford Road,
West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 6AP.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE
OF
CHRISTOPHER GEORGE MCGRAW

22nd August 1969 ~ 26th December 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium,
Main Chapel

Wednesday 16th January 2019
at 2.00 pm



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.

FAREWELL

CLOSING MUSIC

I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel To Be Free ~ Nina Simone

ORDER *of* SERVICE

OPENING MUSIC

Ay Fond Kiss ~ Fairground Attraction

WORDS OF WELCOME

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

Feel No Guilt In Laughter
read by Brendan

Feel no guilt in laughter, he knows how much you care,
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he's not there to share.
You cannot grieve forever, he wouldn't want you to,
He'd hope that you would carry on, the way you always do.
So talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.
Let memories surround you, a word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
That brings him back as clearly as though he still were here
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.
For if you keep those moments you will never be apart
And he will live forever, locked safe within your heart.

MEMORIES OF CHRIS

MY WEE BROTHER

Personal Tribute by Paul

WORDS OF COMFORT