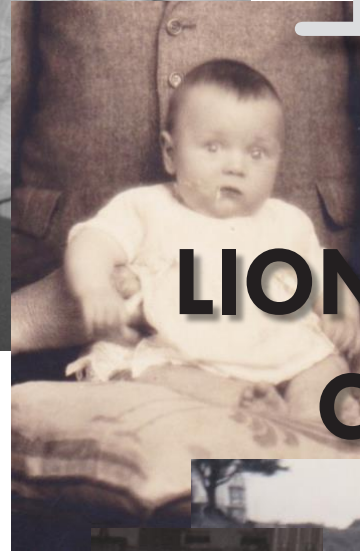


1928



LIONEL EDWARD CORSTON

1928-2018





Following this service, the family invites everyone to continue to celebrate Lionel's life at The Black Horse, 93 West St, Reigate RH2 9JZ for refreshments.

If wished, donations in Lionel's memory can be made to St Catherine's Hospice or British Heart Foundation c/o Stoneman Funeral Service, Reigate Road, Redhill RH1 6AZ.

MUSIC BEFORE SERVICE

Underneath The Arches by Flannigan and Allen

INTRODUCTION & OPENING PRAYER

by Reverend John Kronenberg

COMMENDATION

HYMN

Fight The Good Fight

COMMITTAL

Fight the good fight with all thy might!
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
thy joy and crown eternally.

BLESSING

Run the straight race through God's good grace,
lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
Life with its way before us lies;
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

MUSIC AFTER THE SERVICE

Bless Them All by George Formby

Cast care aside, lean on thy guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not nor fear, his arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
that Christ is all in all to thee.

EULOGY*by Nigel Corston***READING***Ecclesiastes 3.1-8 Everything Has Its Time**read by Maisie Stoneman***ADDRESS****PRAYERS****THE LORD'S PRAYER**

Our Father, who art in heaven,
 Hallowed be thine 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*Abide With Me*

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:
 The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
 When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
 Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
 Change and decay in all around I see,
 O thou who changes not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
 What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.