



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words, love and support.

For those who can make it, we welcome you for lunch buffet refreshments at:
Strelley Hall, Main Street, Strelley, Nottingham NG8 6PE.

Donations in memory of Chris supporting further research about motor neurone disease to the
MND Association
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

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ
www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of



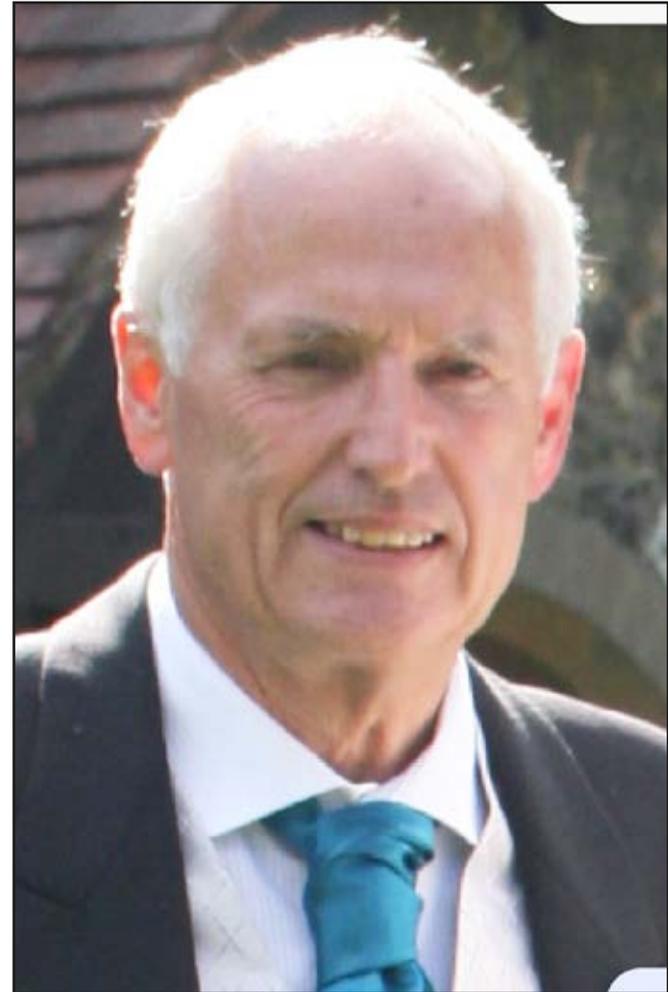
Stephen Christopher Wilson
'Chris'

11th December 1943 - 14th June 2024

Friday 19th July 2024 at 12.00 noon
Bramcote Crematorium



Order of Service



Committal

Exit Music

Theme from The Archers
New Concert Orchestra



Entrance Music

What A Wonderful World
Katie Melua with Eva Cassidy

Introduction And Welcome

Reverend Chrissie Little

Psalm 121



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:

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

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

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

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)

Prayers

and

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.



Address

Reverend Chrissie Little

Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Tribute

Matthew

Music for Reflection

Wand'rin' Star

Lee Marvin

