

*In Loving Memory of*



# STANLEY CHUBB

20th September 1934 - 21st February 2023

Markeaton Crematorium, Round Chapel  
Thursday 23rd March 2023 at 10.30 am



# *Order of Service*

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Canon in D  
Pachelbel

WELCOME

OPENING WORDS

## HYMN

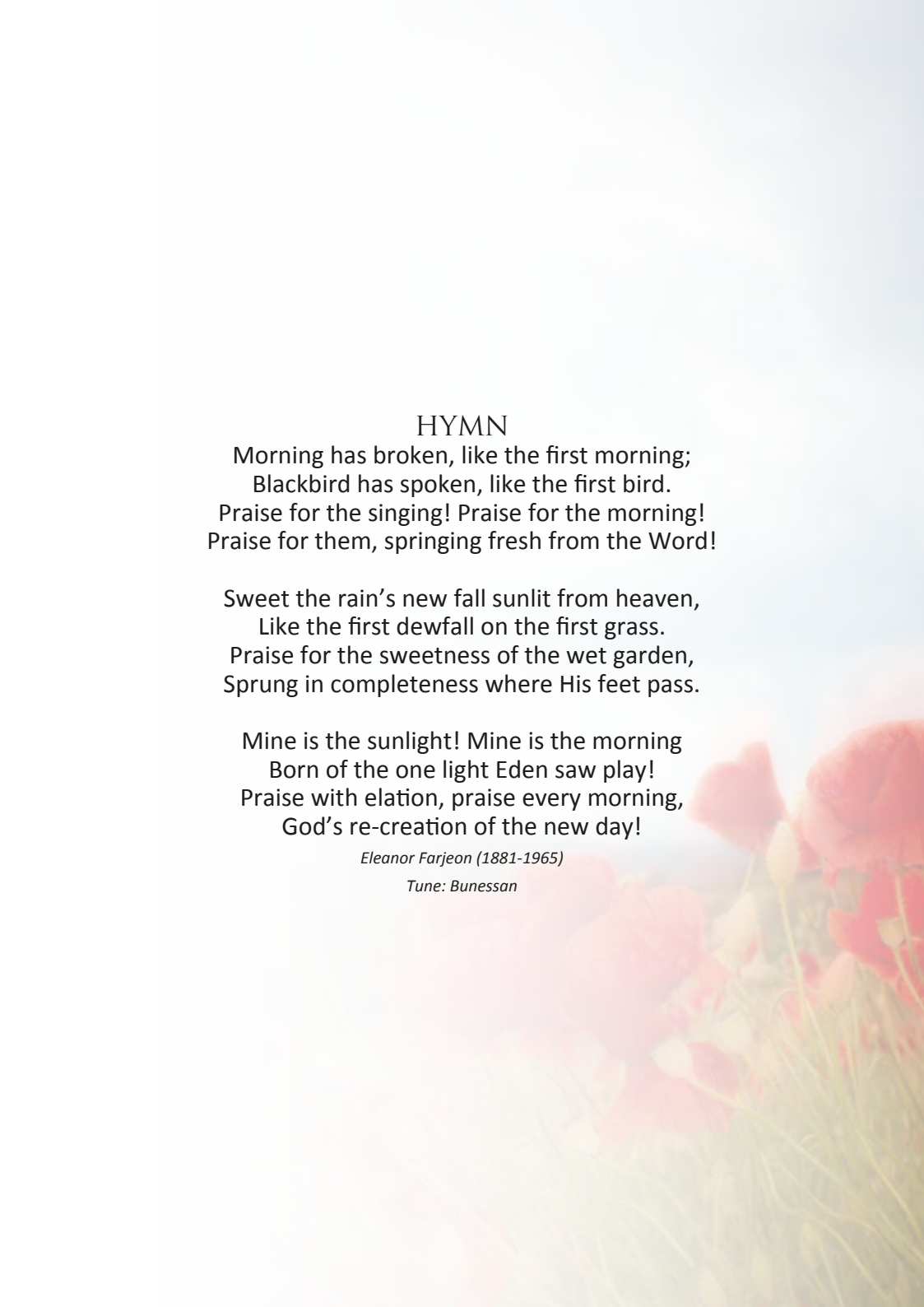
Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
God's re-creation of the new day!

*Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)*

*Tune: Bunessan*





EULOGY  
read by Nigel

VISUAL TRIBUTE  
Nessun Dorma  
by Pavarotti

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

*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:  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky:  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one:  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
The meadows where we play,  
The rushes by the water,  
We gather every day:  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

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

*All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.*

*Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)*

Poem  
I Wandered Lonely As A Cloud  
by william wordsworth  
read by Chris

I wandered lonely as a cloud  
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,  
When all at once I saw a crowd,  
A host, of golden daffodils;  
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,  
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine  
And twinkle on the milky way,  
They stretched in never-ending line  
Along the margin of a bay:  
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,  
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they  
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:  
A poet could not but be gay,  
In such a jocund company:  
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought  
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie  
In vacant or in pensive mood,  
They flash upon that inward eye  
Which is the bliss of solitude;  
And then my heart with pleasure fills,  
And dances with the daffodils.

FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC  
Nimrod from the Enigma Variations





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
The White Swan, Shepherd Street,  
Littleover, Derby DE23 6GA.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

Meek House  
521 Burton Road  
Littleover  
Derby  
DE23 6FT  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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