

*In Loving Memory
of*

Brian David Preston

12th October 1940 - 9th April 2020



Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel

Thursday 23rd April 2020

at 12.15 pm



Order of Service

Opening Music

Golden Days
by Mario Lanza

Words of Welcome

Hymn

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

Words of Inspiration

Celebrate

Weep not for me, though I am gone
into that gentle night.
Grieve if you will, but not for long
upon my soul's sweet flight.

I am at peace, my soul's at rest,
there is no need for tears.
For with your love I was so blessed
for all those many years.

There is no pain, I suffer not,
the fear now - all is gone.
Put now these things out of your thoughts,
in your memory I live on.

Remember not my fight for breath,
remember not the strife.
Please do not dwell upon my death,
but celebrate my life.



Memories of Brian

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.

Thanks and Reminders

Hymn

Morning Has Broken

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)

Closing Music

Be My Love
by Mario Lanza





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

Memorial donations for the
British Heart Foundation
may be sent care of A. W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service
at the address below or left online with gift aid at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

A.W. LYMN

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