A Ceremony of Love for



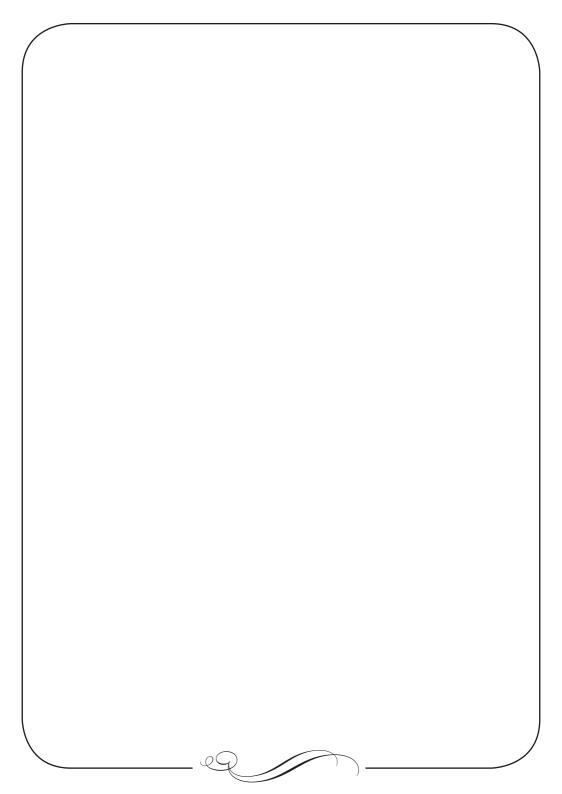
Noel Bunting

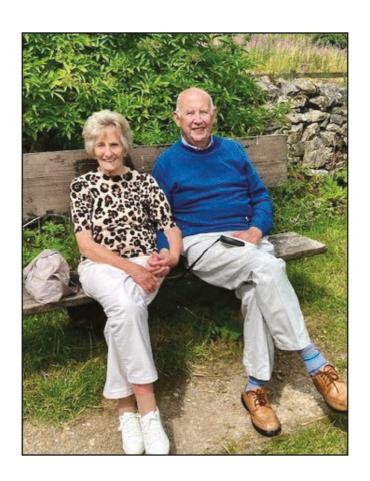
24th December 1935 – 9th January 2023

Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel

Friday 3rd February 2023 at 11.00 am







Order of Service

Entrance Music

O Perfect Love RAF Association President's Band

Welcome

by Leni Robson, Celebrant

2

Hymn

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended, the darkness falls at thy behest; to thee our morning hymns ascended, thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping, while earth rolls onward into light, through all the world her watch is keeping, and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island the dawn leads on another day, the voice of prayer is never silent, nor dies the strain of praise away.

Remembering Noel read by Ian, Noel's nephew

Hymn

O Jesus I Have Promised

O Jesus I have promised to serve thee to the end; be thou for ever near me, my master and my friend: I shall not fear the battle if thou art by my side, nor wander from the pathway if thou wilt be my guide.

O let me hear thee speaking in accents clear and still, above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self-will; O speak to reassure me, to hasten or control; O speak, and make me listen, thou guardian of my soul.

2

O Jesus, thou hast promised to all who follow thee, that where thou art in glory there shall thy servant be; and, Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end: O give me grace to follow, my master and my friend.

O let me see thy foot-marks, and in them plant mine own; my hope to follow duly is in thy strength alone:
O guide me, call me, draw me, uphold me to the end; and then in heaven receive me, my Saviour and my friend.

2

Committal

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.

Closing Words

Poem

Death Is Nothing At All Henry Scott Holland

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just round the corner.

All is well.

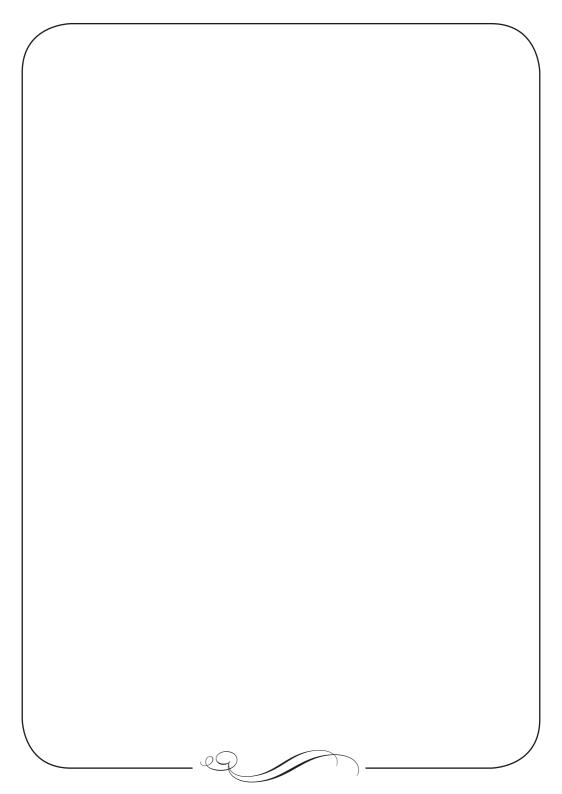
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

Exit Music

Danny Boy Dinnington Colliery Band





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

All are welcome for light refreshments at The Great Northern, Station Road, Mickleover DE3 9FB.

Donations in memory of Noel for

Derbyshire Asbestos Support Team

may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,

left online at

https://localgiving.org/charity/derbyshire-asbestos-support-team/ or sent care of



The Family Funeral Service*

Meek House 521 Burton Road Littleover Derby DE23 6FT

www.lymn.co.uk

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