



*Celebrating*  
THE LIFE OF



BRIAN LINCOLN LYNN

24<sup>TH</sup> MARCH 1938 – 23<sup>RD</sup> AUGUST 2025





# ORDER OF SERVICE

Pre-Service Music

Band

Musical Prelude

"Jesus, Thou Art Everything To Me"

Welcome & Introduction

Hymn

‘Love Divine, All Loves Excelling’  
(Band Accompaniment)

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
all Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, thou art all compassion,  
pure, unbounded love thou art;  
visit us with thy salvation,  
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,  
let us all thy grace receive;  
suddenly return, and never,  
never more thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve thee as thy hosts above,  
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,  
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then, thy new creation;  
pure and spotless let us be:  
let us see thy great salvation,  
perfectly restored in Thee;  
Changed from glory into glory,  
till in heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

## Prayer

Major Timothy Lynn  
(nephew)

## Eulogy

(presented by celebrant  
Steven English)

## Reading

### 1 Corinthians 13

If I speak with the eloquence of men and of angels, but have no love, I become no more than blaring brass or crashing cymbal. If I have the gift of foretelling the future and hold in my mind not only all human knowledge but the very secrets of God, and if I also have that absolute faith which can move mountains, but have no love, I amount to nothing at all. If I dispose of all that I possess, yes, even if I give my own body to be burned, but have no love, I achieve precisely nothing.

This love of which I speak is slow to lose patience - it looks for a way of being constructive. It is not possessive: it is neither anxious to impress nor does it cherish inflated ideas of its own importance. Love has good manners and does not pursue selfish advantage. It is not touchy. It does not keep account of evil or gloat over the wickedness of other people. On the contrary, it is glad with all good people when truth prevails.

Love knows no limit to its endurance, no end to its trust, no fading of its hope; it can outlast anything. It is, in fact, the one thing that still stands when all else has fallen.

At present we are people looking at puzzling reflections in a mirror. The time will come when we shall see reality whole and face to face! At present all I know is a little fraction of the truth, but the time will come when I shall know it as fully as God now knows me! In this life we have three great lasting qualities - faith, hope and love. But the greatest of them is love.

## Musical Tribute

### ‘Coming Home’

Stephanie Middlemast  
(granddaughter)  
(original composition)

## Personal Tributes

David Collett (friend)  
Family Tributes  
(from Brian's grandchildren,  
Siblings & Children)

## Photo Presentation

‘Songs in Exile’ by Eric Ball

## Words of Farewell

## 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,  
Forever and ever.  
Amen.

## Hymn

## ‘Crown Him with Many Crowns’ (Band Accompaniment)

Crown Him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark! How the heav’nly anthem drowns  
All music but its own!  
Awake, my soul and sing  
Of Him Who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life!  
Who triumphed o’er the grave,  
Who rose victorious in the strife  
For those He came to save.  
His glories now we sing,  
Who died, and rose on high,  
Who died eternal life to bring,  
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heav’n!  
One with the Father known,  
One with the Spirit through Him giv’n  
From yonder glorious throne,  
To Thee be endless praise,  
For Thou for us hast died;  
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days  
Adored and magnified.

## Concluding Comments & Benediction

## Recessional

## Band March

Brian's family wishes to thank you  
most sincerely for your  
attendance here today.

Your expressions of sympathy  
and support have been a great  
comfort to them at this time.





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