



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

Memorial donations for  
**Nightingale Macmillan Unit at the Royal Derby Hospital**  
may be left in the box provided  
on leaving the service.

All are welcome for refreshment at the  
Queens Head,  
Victoria Avenue,  
Ockbrook,  
Derby  
DE72 3RN.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Barton House  
31 Chapel Side  
Chapel Street  
Spondon  
Derby  
DE21 7JQ  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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In Celebration of the Life  
of

# Ryan Martyn Blakemore

12th September 1984 - 6th August 2018



Friday 24th August 2018

at 12.00 noon


All Saints' Church, Ockbrook



# Order of Service





A person is standing on a rocky beach, looking out at the ocean. The background features a range of mountains under a clear sky. The overall scene is serene and contemplative.

**MUSIC OUT**  
You'll Never Walk Alone  
by Gerry and The Pacemakers

*Following the service Ryan's burial will take place at  
Borrowash Cemetery.*

**MUSIC IN**  
Ave Maria  
played by the organist

**WELCOME AND PRAYER**

## HYMN

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come:  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease:  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

*John Newton (1725-1807)*

## HYMN

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)*



A person is walking on a rocky beach. In the background, there are mountains and a body of water with waves. The scene is captured in a soft, slightly desaturated light.

## **MUSIC FOR REFLECTION**

By Your Side  
by Sade

## **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.

## **PRAYERS**

## **BIBLE READING**

Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-4

## **POEM**

Remember Me  
by Margaret Mead  
read by friend, Emma



**TRIBUTE**  
by wife, Emma

**EULOGY**  
by Reverend Dr Jeffrey Fewkes

**POEM**

God's Garden  
read by friend, Steven

God looked around his garden  
And found an empty place,  
He then looked down upon the earth  
And saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful,  
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,  
He knew you were in pain;  
He knew you would never  
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough  
And hills were hard to climb,  
So he closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered, "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you,  
But you didn't go alone,  
For a part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.