

*In Loving Memory  
of*



*Walter Patrick Johnson*

1st December 1941 ~ 28th October 2018

Bridgeway Hall Methodist Mission  
Thursday 13th December 2018 at 11.00 am

# *Order of Service*

## *Sentences*

### *Hymn*

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Prayers*

*Ministry of The Word*

Psalm 23



*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)*

*Poem*

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep  
read by Jane Jeffries

Do not stand at my grave and weep;  
I am not there, I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow,  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush,  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there. I did not die.

*Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004)*

*Eulogy*

*Reading*

by Jacqueline Johnson

*Prayers*

*Commendation*

## *Hymn*

Colours of day dawn into the mind,  
The sun has come up, the night is behind.  
Go down in the city, into the street,  
And let's give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,  
Open the door, let Jesus return,  
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,  
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.*

Go through the park, on into the town;  
The sun still shines on, it never goes down.  
The light of the world is risen again;  
The people of darkness are needing a friend.

Open your eyes, look into the sky,  
The darkness has come, the sun came to die,  
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,  
But Jesus is living, His Spirit is near.

*Sue McClellan (b.1951), John Paculabo (b.1946), Keith Rycroft (b.1949)*

## *Blessing*





The family would like to thank everyone for their attendance.

After the service, the burial will be at Wilford Hill (Southern Cemetery).

The family would also like to extend an invitation  
for everyone to join them afterwards for refreshments  
at the Queens Walk Community Centre,  
Queens Walk, Nottingham NG2 2DF.

The service is conducted by  
Reverend Andy Chislett-McDonald  
and  
Dr Joan L. Barks

The organist is Alan Owen.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Robin Hood House  
Robin Hood Street  
Nottingham  
NG3 1GF

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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