



*Reunited*

Albert's family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today and for your kind thoughts and prayers at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, at The Black Bear, 27 Old Lynn Road, Wisbech, Cambridgeshire PE13 3SB for light refreshments.

Donations in his memory for  
**Dementia UK**

may be made at the service or given via  
[www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/47856](http://www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/47856),  
where memories of Albert may also be shared.

The Co-operative Funeralcare  
Old Royal Standard, Weasenhams Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY  
Telephone: 01945 475495

*'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'*



In Loving Memory  
of

**Albert Buxton**

4th February 1926 - 12th June 2018

Tuesday 3rd July 2018

All Saints' Church, Walsoken, at 2.00 pm



# Order of Service

## ENTRANCE MUSIC

Abide With Me - Harry Secombe

## THE SENTENCES

## INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

## PRAYERS OF PENITENCE

## THE COMMENDATION

## THE BLESSING

## EXIT MUSIC

Bring Me Sunshine - Morecambe and Wise

*The cortège will now proceed to Walsoken Cemetery*

## SECOND 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)*

## FIRST HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

*Scottish Psalter (1650)*

*Tune: Crimond*



**A READING FROM THE BIBLE**

**THE EULOGY**

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never fails.... And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

*(1 Corinthians, Chapter 13)*

**THE PRAYER**

**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.