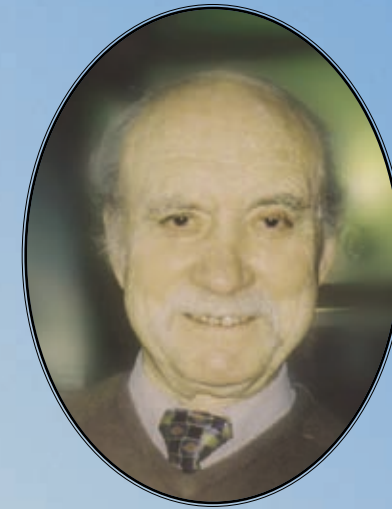


In Loving Memory of



You are warmly invited for light refreshments at Hill Side, Kingsbury.

Donations, if desired, for  
**Cancer Research UK.**

To leave a message of condolence,  
light a candle or make a donation for Sydney  
please go to URL: <https://www.funeralzone.co.uk/12121>

The **co-operative** funeralcare

103 High Street, Coleshill, Birmingham B46 3BP  
Telephone: 01675 462276

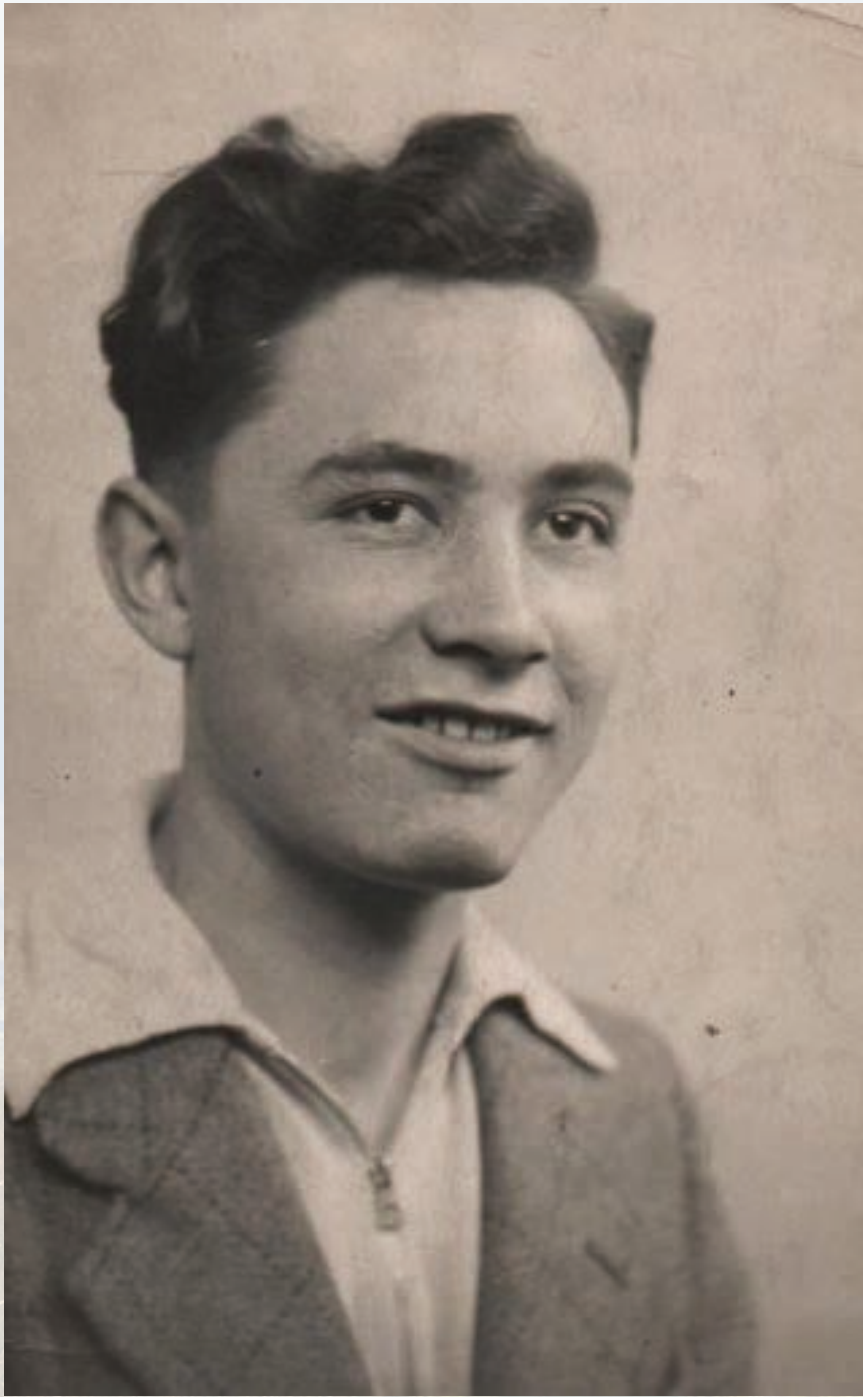
# SYDNEY JAMES LLOYD

12th December 1931 - 19th November 2015

Wednesday 9th December 2015  
at 2.00 pm

Woodlands Crematorium





# ORDER OF SERVICE



## COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

### MUSIC OUT

*What A Wonderful World* by Louis Armstrong

### MUSIC IN

*The John Dunbar Theme*  
(from *Dances With Wolves*)  
performed by Andre Rieu

## WELCOME AND PRAYER

### HYMN

*Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!*

*Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.*

*Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
God's re-creation of the new day!*

*Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)*

**BIBLE READING**  
*Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3*

**REFLECTION**

**PRAYERS**

**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.*

**HYMN**

*All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.*

*Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings:*

*The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky:*

*The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one:*

*He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well:*

*Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)*