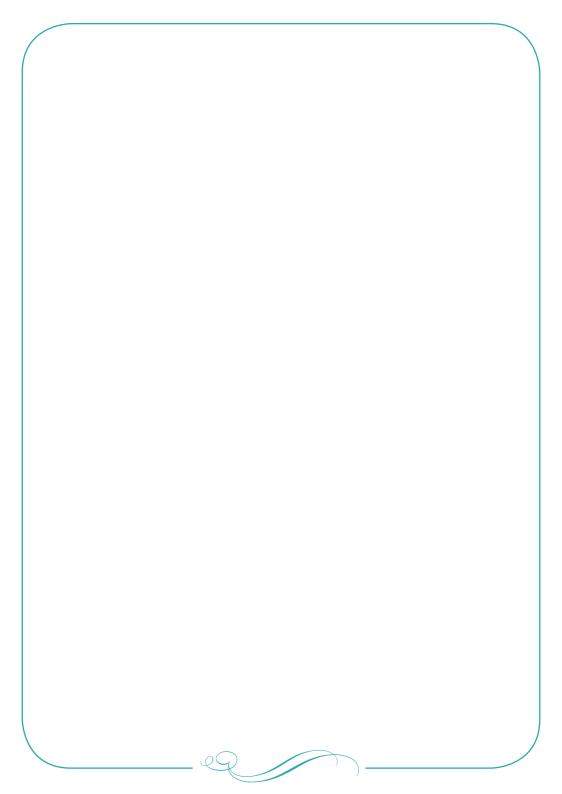
### To Celebrate the Life of



## Brian Newton

13th December 1937 - 12th July 2019

St Mary's Church, Radcliffe-on-Trent Friday 2nd August 2019 at 11.00 am



## Order of Service

**Entrance Music** 

Welcome and Introduction

#### 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:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

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

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

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

#### **Tribute**

#### 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.

£9

#### Hymn

I danced in the morning when the world was begun, And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth, At Bethlehem I had my birth.

> Dance, then, wherever you may be, I am the Lord of the Dance, said He. And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be, And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me,
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the Dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a Cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black; It's hard to dance with the devil on your back. They buried my body and they thought I'd gone, But I am the Dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)

### **Commendation and Committal**

**Final Prayer** 

**Exit Music** 

Another One Bites The Dust ~ Queen



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

# Memorial donations for Cancer Research UK

may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, sent care of A.W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service or left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

All are welcome for refreshments at Radcliffe-on-Trent Golf Club, Dewberry Lane, Radcliffe-on-Trent, Nottingham NG12 2JH.



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