



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

*Byron Edwards*

25th June 1941 - 22nd May 2023



Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel

Monday 19th June 2023

at 2.15 pm



The background of the page is a faded photograph of a sports field. In the center, a tall goalpost stands on a green lawn. Behind the goalpost, a long, low building with a dark roof is visible. The building has the text "MANSFIELD RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL CLUB" written on its side in white capital letters. To the left of the main building, there is a smaller brick structure. The sky is bright and overcast, and a line of trees is visible in the distance behind the building.

# Order of Service

Conducted by Reverend Maria Pap  
Organist, Mr Tony Herrod

## Processional Music

Jesu, Lover Of My Soul

Tune: Aberystwyth

The Treorchy Male Voice Choir

Jesu, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high;  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art;  
Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.



# Welcome and Opening Words

## 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,  
and the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.



## Hymn

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Tune: Cwm Rhondda

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,  
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand.  
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.  
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream shall flow;  
Let the fiery and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer,  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death and hell's Destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee;  
I will ever give to Thee.

## Readings

2 Timothy, Chapter 4: verse 7

and

An excerpt from *Gitanjali*

by Rabindranath Tagore

## Hymn

Jerusalem

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.



## Reading

To Have Succeeded  
by Ralph Waldo Emerson

## Tribute

A Life Of Passion, A Passion For Life  
read by Reverend Maria Pap

with memories shared by  
Larry Edwards, Byron's brother  
David Golder, former Headmaster of Manor School  
Andy Foster, former Chairman of the Mansfield Rugby Club and family friend

## Time of Reflection

Close Thine Eyes  
The Treorchy Male Voice Choir

Close thine eyes and sleep secure  
Thy soul is safe, thy body sure;  
He that guards thee, He thee keeps  
Never slumbers, never sleeps.  
A quiet conscience, in a quiet breast  
Has only peace, has only rest:  
The music and the mirth of kings  
Are out of tune, unless he sings.  
Then close thine eyes in peace and sleep secure,  
No sleep so sweet as thine, no rest so sure.

# Committal

## Benediction and Closing Words

### Recessional Music

Hen Wlad Fy Nhadau - Land Of My Fathers  
The Pendyrus Choir

Mae Han Wlad fy Nhadau n anwyl i mi.  
(My Hane Whlard ve Nhad-eye un anoil ee me.)  
Gwlad beirdd a chantorion enwogion o fri:  
(Gwlad byerth ar cantorion enwogion o vree:)  
Ei gwrol ryfelwyr, gwlad-garwyr tra mad  
(Eye gwrol ruvelweer, gwlad-garwee tra mard)  
Dros rydid gollasant eu gwaed.  
(Dross ruthid gollasant eye gwaeed.)  
Gwlad Gwlad; Pleidiol wyf i'm Gwlad:  
(Gwlad, Gwlad, playdeeol ooev ee'm Gwlad:)  
Tra more yn fur i'r bur hoff bau  
(Tra more un veer ee'r beere hoff by)  
O bydded i'r hen iaith barhau.  
(O buthed ee'r hane ee-i-ith barhigh.)

*Phonetic pronunciation of Welsh in brackets.*





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

Donations in memory of Byron for the  
**John Eastwood Hospice Trust**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
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