To Celebrate the Life of



Peter John Alexander Burgon

18th October 1935 - 20th December 2019

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel

Friday 24th January 2020 at 1.00 pm





Peter with his grandsons, Jack (in the background playing) and Luke (in the foreground)

Order of Service

Sentences

Hymn

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Introduction

Tributes

The Collect

Reading

2 Corinthians, Chapter 1: verses 3-5

Sermon

Prayers

After each: Lord, in your mercy All: Hear our prayer.

All: God of mercy, entrusting into your hands all that you have made and rejoicing in our communion with all your faithful people, we make our prayers through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us

All: 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.

2

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 strength 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.

2

Prayers of Commendation and Farewell

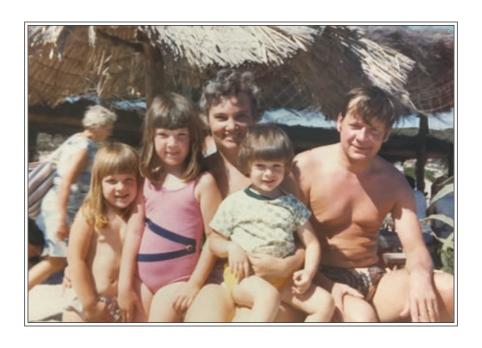
Grant him, O Lord, eternal rest; All: And let light perpetual shine upon him.

The Committal

Nunc Dimittis

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son:
and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

The Dismissal



Peter with his beloved wife, Maureen and children, Amanda-Jane (Charlotte) Sally-Ann and Paul



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

All are welcome for light refreshments at Welbeck Hall,
Welbeck Road,
West Bridgford,
Nottingham
NG2 7QW.

Memorial donations for
Nottinghamshire Hospice
and the
British Red Cross

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

or sent care of



Robin Hood House Robin Hood Street Nottingham NG3 1GF www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305