

In Loving Memory
of



James Anthony Joseph Cherry

11th January 1940 - 10th April 2020

Donations in memory of James are for
Forest Holme Hospice Charity

Personal messages, memories and donations can be made online at
www.oharafunerals.co.uk

or cheques made payable to the charity may be sent to

Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors
38 Rowlands Hill, Wimborne, Dorset BH21 1AW
Telephone: 01202 882134

Poole Crematorium
Wednesday 22nd April 2020
Service conducted by
Martin Hiles



ENTRY MUSIC

Nimrod
Chris Davis

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

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.

Amen.

CLOSING WORDS

FAREWELL AND COMMITTAL



READINGS

Matthew, Chapter 11: verses 28-30

The call to discipleship: An invitation to rest.

“Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens,
and I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me;
for I am gentle and humble in heart,
and you will find rest for your souls.
For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.”

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-4

Jesus the way to the Father.

“Let not your hearts be troubled; believe in God, believe also in me.
In my Father’s house are many rooms;
if it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?
And when I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come again and will take you to myself,
that where I am you may be also.
And you know the way where I am going.”

HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, My God, how great thou art!

Refrain



MEMORIES OF JAMES

With a musical interlude

'The Liquidator'

Harry J Allstars

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

with visual tribute

'Flying Over Africa'

John Barry



POEM

God Saw You

God saw you getting tired
When a cure was not to be,
So He wrapped his arms around you
And whispered, "Come to me."

You didn't deserve what you went through
So He gave you rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.

And when I saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain,
I could not wish you back
To suffer that again.