

A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF
JOHN CHARLES RODNEY SMITH
2ND APRIL 1940 - 7TH FEBRUARY 2017



ALL SAINTS CHURCH
WINTHORPE

WEDNESDAY 8TH MARCH 2017
11.00AM

ENTRANCE MUSIC
THE LIQUIDATOR

INTRODUCTION AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

POEM

GOD'S GARDEN
read by Andrea Smith

READING

FROM REVELATION 21:1-7

EULOGY

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

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I'll lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me:
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see;
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
to pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear.
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away
Where His glory for ever I'll share.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross

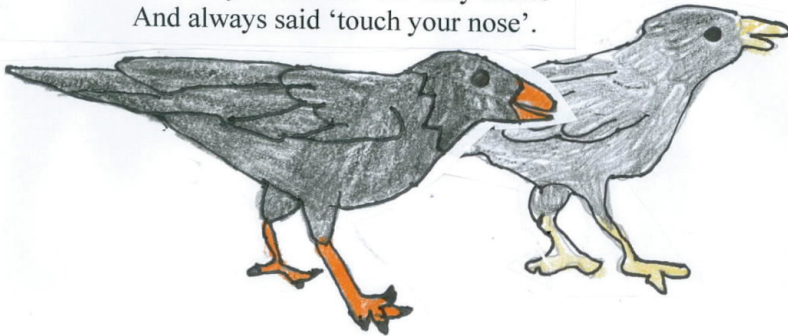
PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

CLOSING MUSIC

THE LIQUIDATOR

Our Grandad
By Kelly, Leonie,
Darcy and Lara.

'Hello boys' he'd always say
Then in his shed he'd spend the day.
He was always eating beans on toast
Because that's what he liked the most.
He always called us 'the baby crows'
And always said 'touch your nose'.



The family would like to thank you for being with them today
and for your kindness and support.

Everyone is welcome to attend the committal at Sherwood Forest Crematorium,
or to go straight to the Lord Nelson pub in Winthorpe,
where the family will join you for refreshments and to share memories of John.

Donations, in memory of John, are for Beaumont House Hospice.

Lincolnshire Co-operative
Funeral Services