



Thank You!

*For joining us today and your friendship and support
for Dennis and the family over many years.*

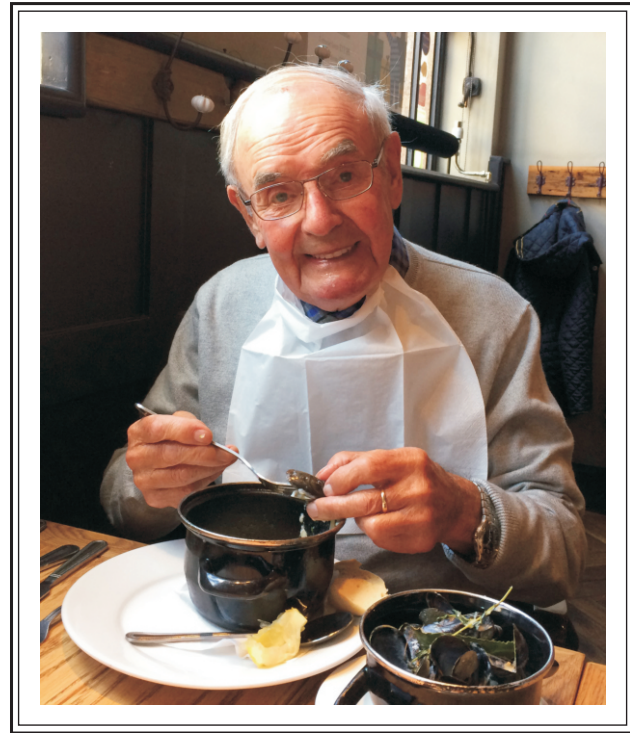
*After the service you are warmly invited to attend
The Wheatsheaf Inn,
Church Road, Burton Joyce, Nottingham NG14 5GB
to share memories of Dennis with us.*

*The immediate family will join you
after attending a private cremation.*

*Memorial donations for
The British Heart Foundation
may be left in the box provided on leaving the service,
sent care of
A. W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service
Rutland House, 128 Melton Road
West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 6EP
or left on line at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries*

DENNIS NIXON

17th October 1925 - 10th April 2017

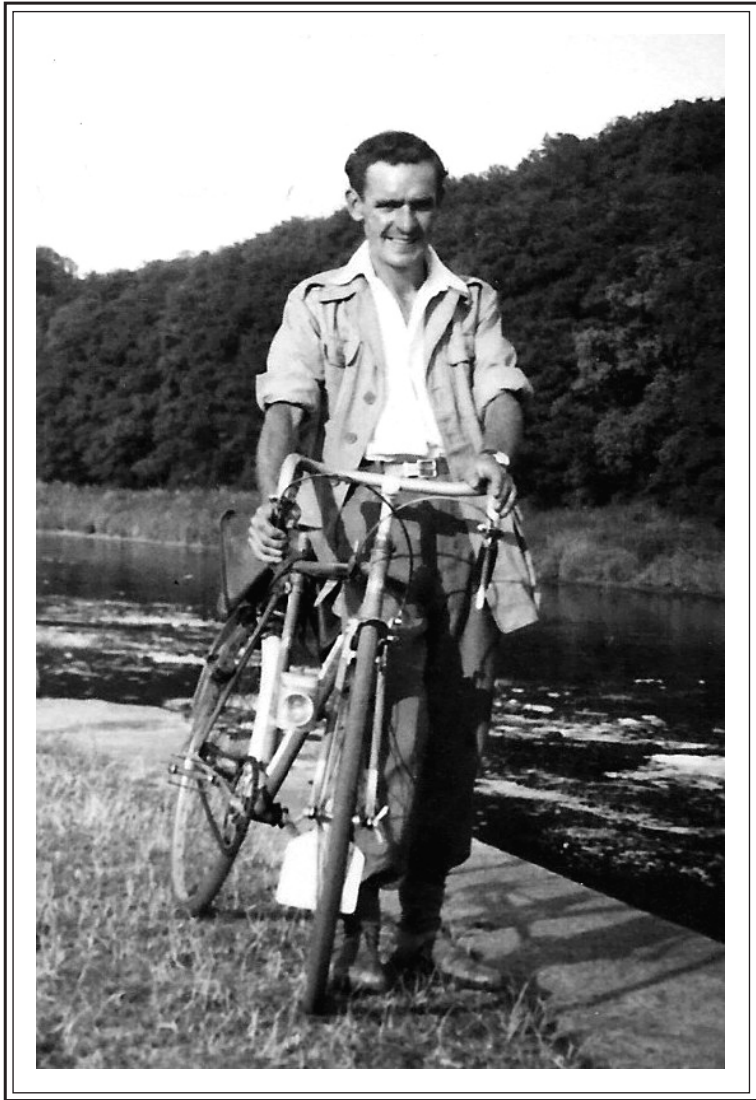


A CELEBRATION OF HIS LIFE

All Hallows Church, Gedling

Monday 24th April 2017

2.00 pm



Order of Service

MUSIC AS WE ENTER

Nimrod - Elgar

WELCOME and INTRODUCTION

OPENING PRAYER

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 those 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

John 14: 1-3, 27

REMEMBERING DENNIS

including contributions

*from John Nixon - Brother
and Robin Charlton - Son-in-Law*

POEM

'Don't Quit'

read by Robin Charlton - Son-in-Law

PRAYERS

beginning with

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

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 stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, 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.

THE COMMENDATION and BLESSING

MUSIC AS WE LEAVE

'Time to say Goodbye' - Katherine Jenkins