



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
DAVID ERNEST HICKMAN

4th July 1932 - 3rd December 2022



Spondon Methodist Church
Friday 30th December 2022 at 11.00 am



A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees. The path is narrow and appears to be made of dirt or gravel, winding through a dense forest. The trees are tall and thin, with their branches reaching out over the path. The ground is covered in fallen leaves and twigs. The overall atmosphere is serene and peaceful.

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

A selection of David's favourite hymns

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYERS

led by David Fielding, Pastor of Castlefields Church

HYMN

I'll praise my Maker while I've breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God! He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train:
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;
The Lord supports the fainting mind;
He sends the labouring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

A misty forest path with a stream on the right and trees on the left. The scene is soft and ethereal, with sunlight filtering through the trees.

READING

Psalm 23

read by Robbie Chapman

TRIBUTES TO DAVID

by Paul Chapman and Joan Nicklin

PRAYER

read by Peter Fry

A serene landscape with a river, trees, and reeds under a bright sky. The scene is peaceful and natural, with soft lighting and a mix of green and brown tones.

HYMN

I have a Friend whose faithful love
Is more than all the world to me,
'Tis higher than the heights above,
And deeper than the soundless sea:
So old, so new, so strong, so true;
Before the earth received its frame,
He loved me - Blessed be His Name!

He held the highest place above,
Adored by all the sons of flame,
Yet, such His self-denying love,
He laid aside His crown and came
To seek the lost, and, at the cost
Of heavenly rank and earthly fame,
He sought me - Blessed be His Name!

It was a lonely path He trod,
From every human soul apart,
Known only to Himself and God
Was all the grief that filled His heart:
Yet from the track He turned not back
Till where I lay in want and shame
He found me - Blessed be His Name!



Then dawned at last that day of dread
When desolate but undismayed,
With wearied frame and thorn-crowned head
He, now forsaken and betrayed,
Went up for me to Calvary,
And dying there in grief and shame
He saved me - Blessed be His Name!

Long as I live my song shall tell
The wonders of His matchless love:
And when at last I rise to dwell
In the bright home prepared above,
My joy shall be His face to see,
And bowing then with loud acclaim,
I'll praise Him - Blessed be His Name!

C. A. Tydeman

A serene landscape featuring a river or stream flowing through a lush, green environment. The water is calm, reflecting the surrounding foliage. On the left, a large tree with dense green leaves frames the scene. In the foreground, tall reeds and grasses grow along the bank. The background is filled with more trees and a bright, hazy sky, creating a peaceful and natural atmosphere.

READING

Colossians, Chapter 4: verses 2-15
read by Roger Pendleton

ADDRESS

by David Fielding, Pastor of Castlefields Church

HYMN

Father, 'twas Thy love that knew us
Earth's foundations long before:
That same love to Jesus drew us
By its sweet constraining power,
And will keep us, and will keep us,
Safely now, and evermore.

Pause, my soul, adore and wonder!
Ask, O why such love to me?
Grace has put me in the number
Of the Saviour's family;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Thanks, eternal thanks, to Thee!

Since that love had no beginning,
And shall never, never cease;
Keep, O keep me, Lord, from sinning,
Guide me in the way of peace!
Make me walk in, make me walk in
All the paths of holiness.

God of love, our souls adore Thee!
We would still Thy grace proclaim,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
And in glory praise Thy Name:
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
Be to God and to the Lamb!

James George Deck: verses 1 and 4

Remaining verses: Anonymous

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

A selection of David's favourite hymns

Following this service, the committal and burial will take place at Nottingham Road Cemetery, all are welcome to join the family.

GRAVESIDE HYMN

Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind:
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am - Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down -
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)





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

All are welcome for light refreshment in the
church hall.

Donations in memory of David for
Good News for Everyone (formerly known as Gideons UK)
and/or
SASRA

may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
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