

In Loving Memory  
of



Terry's family would like to thank you all for attending today and warmly welcome you to join them for refreshments, after the service, at The Bell Inn, Birmingham Road, Coleshill B43 1AA.

Donations, if desired, for  
**Marie Curie, Solihull.**

To leave a message of condolence, or light a candle for Terry please go to:  
[www.funeralzone.co.uk/36831](http://www.funeralzone.co.uk/36831)

The **co-operative** funeralcare  
Central England Co-operative

103 High Street, Coleshill, Birmingham B46 3BP  
Telephone: 01675 462 276  
[Coleshill.funeral@centralengland.coop](mailto:Coleshill.funeral@centralengland.coop)  
[www.centralengland.coop/funeral](http://www.centralengland.coop/funeral)



*Terence Wright*  
*'Terry'*

1st October 1947 - 15th October 2017

Tuesday 7th November 2017 at 11.00 am

Woodlands Crematorium



# *Order of Service*

Conducted by Reverend Jo Johnson



**COMMENDATION**

**COMMITAL**

**BLESSING**

**EXIT MUSIC**

Angel  
Susan Boyle



**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 through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none 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.

*Scottish Psalter (1650)*

**ENTRANCE MUSIC**

Amazing Grace  
Susan Boyle

**SENTENCES FROM SCRIPTURE**

**INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME**

**OPENING PRAYER**



## 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, 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!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

## A READING FROM THE BIBLE

### TRIBUTE

### 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.