

The family interment will take place at Wilford Hill at 2.20 pm.
Guests are invited to go directly to
Riverview Court, 12-20 Wilford Lane, West Bridgford NG2 7TA,
after the service, and will be joined by the family after Martin's interment.



Martin and his mother helping with the grape harvest in Italy (1981)

*My son, keep thy father's commandment, and forsake not the law of thy mother:
Bind them continually upon thine heart, and tie them about thy neck.
When thou goest, it shall lead thee; when thou sleepest, it shall keep thee;
and when thou awakest, it shall talk with thee – Proverbs 6, 20-22*

Donations to the
Alzheimer's Society (Reg. Charity No. 509759)

or

Myaware (formerly Myasthenia Gravis Association) (Reg. Charity No. 1046443)

may be sent to

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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St Giles' Church **West Bridgford**

*Funeral Service and Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life and Work of*

MARTIN JOHN TRUE

14th August 1944 – 6th August 2018

Monday 3rd September 2018
at 1.00 pm



Martin as a schoolboy at Grosvenor School, Edwalton (1955)

*But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace,
long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance:
Against such there is no law. – Galatians, 5, 22-23*

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy:
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace:
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)

DISMISSAL AND BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Jesu Bleibet Meine Freude BWV 147
J. S. Bach

ORDER OF SERVICE

REFLECTION

Ashokan Farewell

Jay Ungar, b.1946

Arr. Band of the Royal Marines

PRAYERS

Reverend Christopher Wheaton

COMMENDATION

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which art in heaven,

Hallowed be thy Name.

Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done in earth,

As it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,

As we forgive them that 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.

ENTRY MUSIC

Wachet Auf, Ruft Uns Die Stimme BWV 645

J. S. Bach



Martin with his father in Nottingham (1948)

GOSPEL READING

read by James True, nephew

St. Matthew, Chapter 5, verses 1-12, 14-16

And seeing the multitudes he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying: “Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.”

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.

H. F. Lyte (1793-1847)

EULOGY

The Lord True CBE

Nicholas, brother



Martin and his brother, Nicholas, on Lowestoft beach (1953)

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

EPISTLE

read by Thomas-Leo True, nephew

1 Corinthians, 13, 1-8

Though I speak with the tongues of men and angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envies not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil, rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Love never fails.

WELCOME

Reverend Christopher Wheaton

SENTENCES FROM SCRIPTURE

I am the Resurrection and the life, saith the Lord;
he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:
and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

St John 11. 25-26

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand
at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms
destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God:
whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

Job 19. 25-27

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain
we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave,
and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

1 Tim 6. 7

Job 1. 21

PRAYER FOR FAITH

Reverend Christopher Wheaton

PSALM 23

read by Sophia True, niece

The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
 he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness,
 for his Name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
 I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me;
 Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me, in the presence of mine enemies:
 thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
 and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.



Martin with his niece, Sophia (1992)

HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
God made them high and lowly,
And ordered their estate:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day.
All things bright and beautiful...