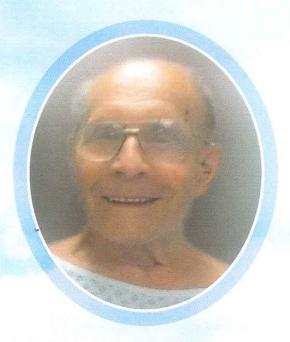
A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Derek Albert Glazebrook

14th March 1929 ~ 2nd September 2017

St Mary's Church, Bleasby
Tuesday 19th September 2017
at 11.00 am

Order of Service

→ Conducted by The Reverend Phil White

Sentences

Entrance

Welcome and Introduction

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 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 furnished 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)

Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Address
The Reverend Phil White

Tribute
Paul Glazebrook

The Prayers
including
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, 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!

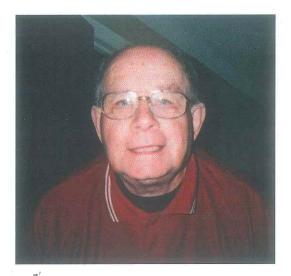
Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Commendation

The Blessing

Exit

The burial will now follow in the churchyard.



The family would like to thank you for your messages of warmth and sympathy.

Following the service, please join us for refreshments at the The Manor Farm Tea Shoppe Function Room.

Donations in memory of Derek can be made via the retiring collection to St Mary's Church, Bleasby.



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www.lymn.co.uk

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