In Loving Memory of Richard David Bloor

10th July 1944 - 2nd August 2017



Thursday 17th August 2017 at 11.20 am Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel

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

Memorial donations for **Parkinson's UK** may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, sent care of A.W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service or left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

All are welcome for refreshment at: Ruddington Grange Golf Club Wilford Road Ruddington NG11 6NB.



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Order of Service

Entrance Music Canon In D ~ Pachelbel

Opening Scripture John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

Welcome

Prayers

Hymn

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

2. Each little flower that opens, Each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings:

3. The purple headed mountain, The river running by, The sunset and the morning That brightens up the sky: 4. The cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them every one:

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

I mountain,6. All things bright and beautiful,ing by,All creatures great and small,e morningAll things wise and wonderful,o the sky:The Lord God made them all.Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

Reading John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Eulogy

Reflection

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

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 kindliness, 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. Jan Struther (1901-1953)

Commendation and Committal

Blessing

Exit Music Walk Of Life ~ Dire Straits