In Loving Memory of



Roger Alexander Cochrane

1st March 1945 - 28th October 2017

Friday 10th November 2017 at 11.00 am Wilford Hill Crematorium

Service conducted by The Reverend Margaret Oldroyd

AS WE ENTER THE CHAPEL

Orchestral Suite No 3, 2nd Movement - J. S. Bach

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTORY PRAYER

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:
- The cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun,
 The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them every one:
- The purple-headed mountain,
 The river running by,
 The sunset, and the morning
 That brightens up the sky:
- 4. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well:

ADDRESS

by Matthew Smith, friend of the family

READING

John, Chapter 15: verses 12-17

ADDRESS

by The Reverend Margaret Oldroyd

HYMN

- 1. And did those feet in ancient time walk upon England's mountains green? And was the holy Lamb of God on England's pleasant pastures seen. And did the countenance divine shine forth upon our clouded hills? And was Jerusalem builded here among those dark satanic mills?
- 2. Bring me my bow of burning gold!
 Bring me my arrows of desire!
 Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!
 Bring me my chariot of fire!
 I will not cease from mental fight,
 nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
 till we have built Jerusalem
 in England's green and pleasant land.

PRAYERS ending with 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.

READING

Dying Is The Final Healing

HYMN

1. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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.

5. 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.

PRAYERS OF COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

BLESSING

AS WE LEAVE THE CHAPEL Time To Say Goodbye - Andrea Bocelli The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time and warmly invite you to join them for refreshments at The Beeches Hotel.

Memorial donations for the

British Heart Foundation

may be left in the box provided

on leaving the service, sent via

https://giftofhope.bhf.org.uk/In-Memory/Roger-Cochrane

sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

or left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.



The Family Funeral Service

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