

*A Service to Celebrate the Life  
of*

# Norman Charles Redgate

17th September 1933 ~ 23rd April 2017



Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel  
Wednesday 10th May 2017 at 1.30 pm

Led by Reverend Duncan Weaver



# Order of Service

## Welcome and Opening Prayer

### Prayer of Penitence

God of mercy,

We acknowledge that we are all sinners.

We turn from the wrong that we have thought and said and done,  
and are mindful of all that we have failed to do.

For the sake of Jesus, who died for us, forgive us all that is past,  
and help us to live each day in the light of Christ our Lord.

Amen.

## Absolution

## Collect



## Hymn

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 these dark satanic mills?

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.

*William Blake (1757-1827)*



## Poem

### Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.  
I have only slipped away to the next room.  
I am I and you are you.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name,  
Speak it to me in the same way you always used;  
Put no difference into your tone,  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was;  
Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was.  
There is absolute unbroken continuity.  
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,  
Somewhere very near,  
Just around the corner.  
All is well.

*Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)*



## **Bible Readings**

2 Timothy, Chapter 4: verses 6-8

For I am already being poured out like a drink offering, and the time for my departure is near. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day – and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing.

### Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.  
He makes me lie down in green pastures;  
he leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul.  
He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley  
of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;  
for you are with me; you rod and your staff – they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;  
you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

## **Address**



## Hymn

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;  
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;  
Life is naught without Thee: aid us in our strife;  
Make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love;  
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

*Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)*



## **Prayers**

*concluding with*

### **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father, which 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.

## **Commendation and Committal**

### **Blessing**

### **Recessional Music**

The Lark Ascending





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

Donations may be given in aid of the  
**Leicester Hospitals Charity**  
for the Critical Care Department at Leicester Royal Infirmary  
and 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](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries).

Norman's family invite you to the  
reception, after this service, at:  
Beeston Fields Golf Club  
Old Drive  
Wollaton Road  
Beeston  
Nottingham  
NG9 3DA.

**A.W. LYMN**

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