



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

Memorial donations for  
**Macmillan Cancer Support**  
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).

All are welcome for refreshment at  
The Cedars Hotel,  
Cedar Road,  
Loughborough  
LE11 2AB.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Albert Oliver and Sons  
45 Easthorpe Street  
Ruddington  
NG11 6LB  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

In Loving Memory  
of



**Paul John Hallam**

26th June 1964 - 20th September 2017

Friday 6th October 2017  
at 3.30 pm  
Loughborough Crematorium

### ENTRY MUSIC

You'll Never Walk Alone  
by Gerry and the Pacemakers

### OPENING SCRIPTURE

John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

### WELCOME

### PRAYERS

### 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)*

### READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

### EULOGY

### REFLECTION

### THE LORD'S PRAYER

### HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it someday for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.

*So I'll cherish...*

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.

*So I'll cherish...*

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.

*So I'll cherish...*

*George Bennard (1873-1958)*

### COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

### BLESSING

### EXIT MUSIC

Live Forever  
by Oasis