

All guests are most welcome for refreshments in the Café Lounge at Hilton Grange.

Robert's family will join you shortly after the burial.

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.



Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305





**Robert Grubb** 

25<sup>th</sup> December 1922 ~ 12<sup>th</sup> January 2017

"I Know That My Redeemer Liveth" from Messiah	G.F. Handel	Readings	
Welcome and Prayers	Reverend Mark Fraser	Psalm 139: 1-18	Alex Penney
Hymn		1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18	Emma Grubb
Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,	The Lord has promised good to me,	John 14: 1-6	Josh Grubb
That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found;	His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be	Address	Reverend Mark Fraser
Was blind, but now I see.	As long as life endures.	Hymn	
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!	Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease, I shall possess, within the veil A life of joy and peace.	Forever with the Lord! Amen; so let it be! Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis immortality.	So when my latest breath Shall rend the veil in twain, By death I shall escape from death, And life eternal gain.
Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come; 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.	When I've been there a thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, I've no less days to sing God's praise Than when I first begun.	Here in the body pent, Absent from Him I roam, Yet nightly pitch my moving tent A day's march nearer home.	Knowing as I am known, How shall I love that word, And oft repeat before the throne: For ever with the Lord!
John Newton  My Father's house on high,			
<b>Eulogy</b> Edw	ard Grubb, Lucy Grubb and Martin Grubb	Home of my soul, how near At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,	
Thanksgiving Prayers	Philip Grubb	Thy golden gates appear! Ah! then my spirit faints	
Hymn		To reach the land I love, The bright inheritance of saints,	
O Thou who camest from above The pure celestial fire to impart, Kindle a flame of sacred love	Jesus, confirm my heart's desire To work and speak and think for Thee; Still let me guard the holy fire,	Jerusalem above.	James Montgomery
On the mean altar of my heart!	And still stir up Thy gift in me.	<b>Closing Prayers and Benediction</b>	Reverend Mark Fraser
There let it for Thy glory burn With inextinguishable blaze; And trembling to its source return,	Ready for all Thy perfect will, My acts of faith and love repeat, Till death thine endless mercies seal,	"Jesu, Joy Of Man's Desiring" Cantata No. 147	J.S. Bach
In humble prayer and fervent praise.	And make the sacrifice complete.  Charles Wesley	Piano Concerto No. 1 in D Minor Adagio	J. Brahms