



If Tears Could Build A Stairway

If tears could build a stairway
And memories were a lane,
We would walk right up to Heaven
And bring you back again.
No farewell words were spoken,
No time to say goodbye,
You were gone before we knew it
And only God knows why.

Memorial donations for the
British Heart Foundation
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
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All are welcome for refreshments at
The Beeches Hotel
69 Wilford Lane
West Bridgford
Nottingham
NG2 7RN.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk

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*In Loving
Memory of*

John James Gregory

16th September 1938 - 11th September 2017

*Wednesday 4th October 2017 at 2.20 pm
Wilford Hill Crematorium*



Order of Service

Entrance Music

The Windmills Of Your Mind

Sentences of Scripture

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Commendation and Committal

Final Blessing

Exit Music

Michael, Row The Boat Ashore ~ Lonnie Donegan

Prayers

My Prayer

Loving Lord,
Hold my hand,
Guide me through
Your precious land.

Gentle Jesus,
Kind and true,
Help me now
To follow You.

Caring Christ,
O hear my prayer,
This quiet time
With Thee I share.

Marian Bythell

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

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Eulogy

Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

“Do not let your hearts be troubled.
Believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places.
If it were not so, would I have told you that I go
to prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come again and will take you to myself,
so that where I am, there you may be also.

And you know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know
where you are going. How can we know the way?”

Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me.”

Reflection

Reverend Maureen Collins

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)