A Celebration of the Life of



KENNETH ROBERT HICKS

27th October 1932 - 30th March 2022

Wednesday 20th April 2022

Committal Service at Wilford Hill Crematorium at 12.00 noon Celebration Service at Ruddington Methodist Church at 1.00 pm



Order of Service

MUSIC IN Amazing Grace

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways; Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, In purer lives Thy service find, In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

READING John, Chapter 14 read by Reverend Nichola Jones

TRIBUTE Reverend Nichola Jones

PRAYERS

LAST POST

COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

HYMN

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love;
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

O Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console, To be understood as to understand, To be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.
O Master, grant that I may never seek...

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

PRAYERS

MUSIC OUT
Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life



Celebration Service

MUSIC IN
Pie Jesu
by Charlotte Church

WORDS OF WELCOME

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)

PRAYER

READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13 by Royal British Legion Chaplain, Reverend Andrew Buchanan

The King of love my shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow My ransomed soul He leadeth, And where the verdant pastures grow With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me, And on His shoulder gently laid, And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, beside me; Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thy unction grace bestoweth; And O what transport of delight From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)



POEM
The Train
read by Louise Mote

EULOGY

PRAYERS

LAST POST Mr Peter Webster

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)

BENEDICTION

MUSIC OUT You're My World by Cilla Black



The family would like to thank you all for your presence here today and would like you to join them at Ruddington Grange Golf Club, Wilford Road, Ruddington NG11 6NB following Ken's service.

Donations in memory of Kenneth for the **Royal British Legion, Ruddington Branch** and the

British Heart Foundation

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



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