

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



FREDERICK RICHARD BARBER
'FRED'

6th December 1933 - 14th September 2022

Friday 30th September 2022 at 3.00 pm
All Saints Church, Cotgrave



ORDER OF SERVICE



ENTRANCE MUSIC

Sheep May Safely Graze by J.S. Bach

PRAYER AND WELCOME

HYMN

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

'Tis mystery all: the Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds enquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above -
So free, so infinite His grace -
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.



TRIBUTES

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Don't Cry For Me Argentina by Julie Covington

PRAYER

concluding with

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

Immortal Love for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea.

Our outward lips confess the name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came
And comprehendeth love.

We may not climb the heavenly steps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For him no depths can drown:

But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is he;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

The healing of his seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

Through him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with his name.

Alone, O Love ineffable,
Thy saving name is given;
To turn aside from thee is hell,
To walk with thee is heaven.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1866)



PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

BLESSING

NUNC DIMITTIS

HYMN

To God be the glory, great things He hath done;
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father,
Thro' Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory!
Great things He hath done!*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
To every believer the promise of God:
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Frances Jane Crosby (1820-1915)



EXIT MUSIC

Trumpet Voluntary by Jeremiah Clarke



After the service you are welcome for refreshments at
The Nottinghamshire Golf and Country Club,
Cotgrave, Stragglethorpe, Nottingham NG12 3HB,
where the family will join you on their return from
Wilford Hill Crematorium.

Donations in memory of Fred for
Sense

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on
leaving the service or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries,
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

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