

*In Loving Memory
of*

WILLIAM SLATER WALKER
'BILL'

9th June 1926 - 8th August 2019

The Church of the Holy Rood, Edwalton
Wednesday 28th August 2019
at 2.30 pm

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

All are welcome for refreshment at
The Beeches Hotel.

Memorial donations for
The Brain Tumour Charity
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent care of

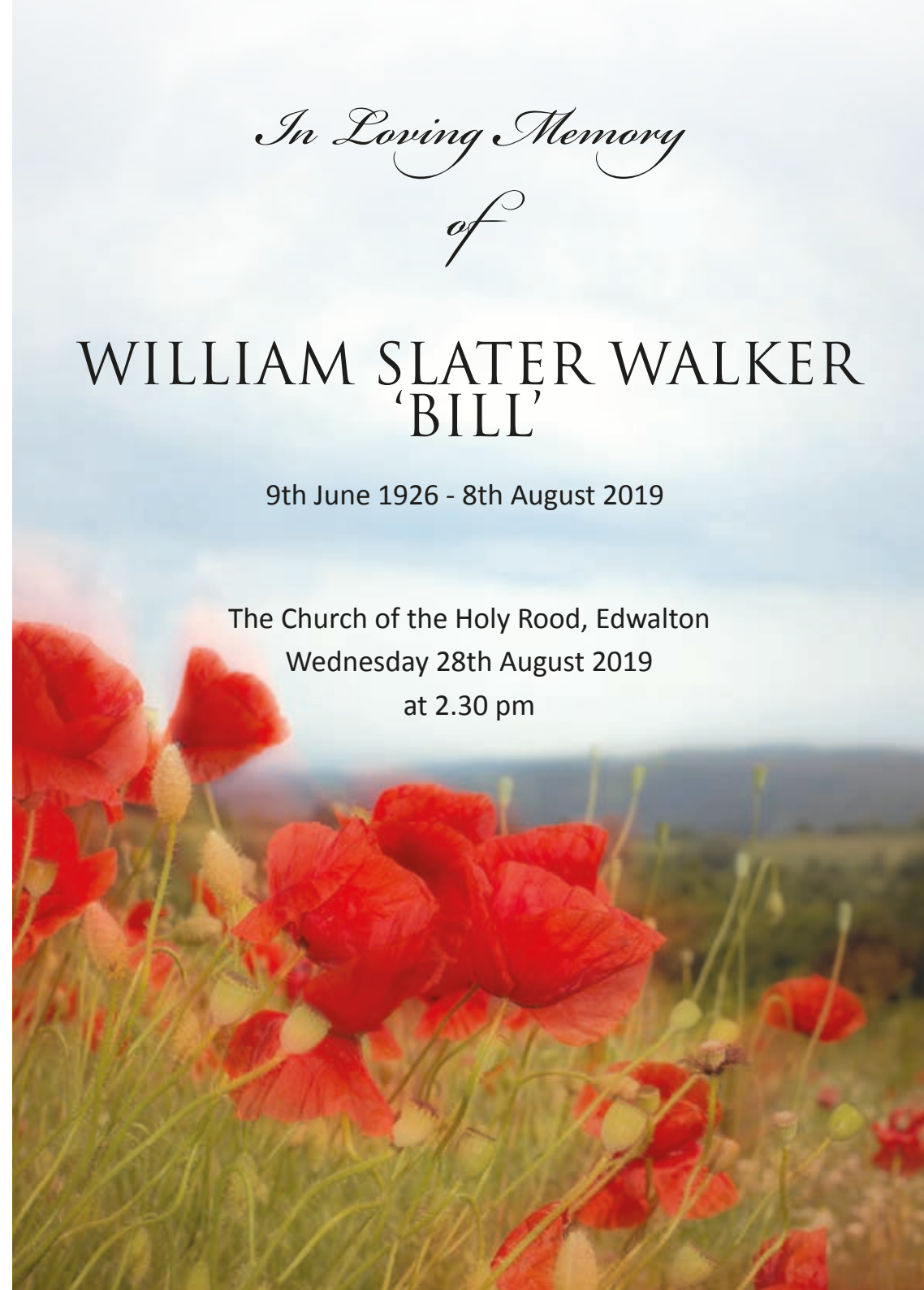
A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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Order of Service

MUSIC ON ENTRANCE

Look After You
Aron Wright

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

ACT OF COMMENDATION

BLESSING

MUSIC ON EXIT

Time To Say Goodbye
Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman

HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

HYMN

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on.

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

John Henry Newman (1801-1890)

EULOGY

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Angels
Robbie Williams

BIBLE READINGS

Psalm 23

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 4-13

ADDRESS

PRAYERS
including
A SHORT TIME OF SILENT REFLECTION

SHORT PRAYERS

led by the minister

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 forever and ever.

Amen.