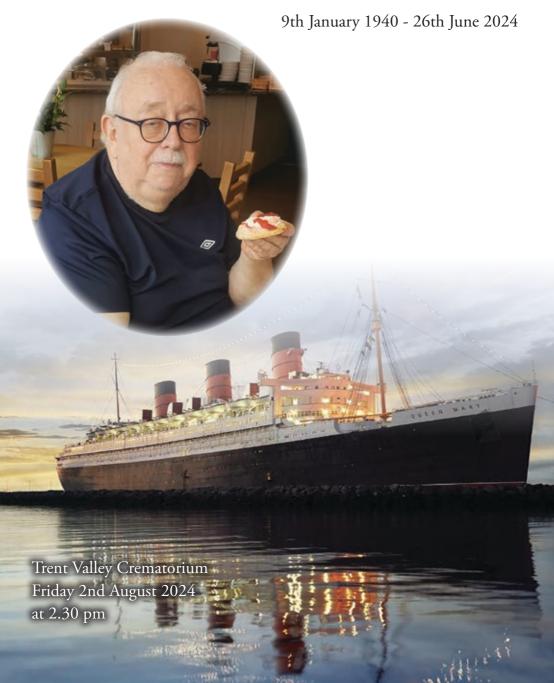


Gordon Bethell



IN LOVING MEMORY OF A VERY DEAR DAD

from Jenny

There are so many things I wish I had said and done,
But sadly can no longer do now that you are gone.
But I want you to know that though you're out of sight,
You'll always be in my heart.
I want you to know that I'll always cherish you,
I'll always love you and always remember you.
You are too precious to be forgotten
And too priceless to be ever replaced.
You were one in a million and you'll always be
The precious and unique dad I cared for so dearly.
Forever will you live on in my heart and mind...
Forever will you live in my thoughts, and never die...
And, until that day when we shall meet again,

I'll continue to cherish all my memories of you.

ORDER OF SERVICE

in celebration for the life of Gordon Bethell

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Theme from Last Of The Summer Wine

As the gentle breeze of springtime warms the winter world, a new year begins. As the golden sun of morning scatters the shadows of the night, a new day begins. As our Lord Jesus Christ reaches out to take our hand at the gates of the Heavenly Realms, then so a new life begins.

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

Reverend Pete White



HYMN

Morning Has Broken Lincoln Choir

Morning has broken, like the first morning; Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird. Praise for the singing, praise for the morning, Praise for them, springing fresh from the word.

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, Like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning, Born of the one light Eden saw play. Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's re-creation of the new day.

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

REFLECTING ON GORDON'S LIFE

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Loves Been Good To Me Frank Sinatra

PRAYERS OF FAREWELL

In the hush of twilight's gentle sigh, Where golden rays embrace the sky, A journey calls, beyond our sight, To realms aglow with endless light.

Through valleys deep and mountains high,
Where whispered winds and rivers vie,
Your spirit sails on wings of grace
To find its peaceful resting place.

Though tears may fall like morning dew And hearts are heavy, missing you, Know that love will guide your way As you embark on this new day.

So go with courage, go with peace, May all your pain and worries cease, For in the arms of timeless rest You'll find a home, forever blessed.

HYMN

All Things Bright And Beautiful Lincoln Choir

Refrain:

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

Refrain

CUNARO

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well. *Refrain*

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

POEM

No Night Without

There is no night without a dawning,
No winter without a spring,
And beyond the dark horizon
Our hearts will once more sing...

For those who leave us for a while Have only gone away Out of a restless, careworn world Into a brighter day.

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.

BLESSING

May the light of Christ pierce the darkness of your grief.

May the love of Christ lift your spirits and gladden each day.

May the peace of Christ fill your hearts and comfort your sorrow.

May Christ our Saviour walk by your side, today and tomorrow.

And may the blessing of our God the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit be with you now and until the end of the ages. Amen.

IN THE IN

CLOSING WORDS

The clock of life is wound but once,
And no man has the power
To tell just when the hands will stop
At late or early hour.

To lose one's wealth is sad indeed,
To lose one's health is more,
To lose one's soul is such a loss
That no man can restore.

The present only is our own, So live, love, toil with a will, Place no faith in "Tomorrow," For the clock may then be still.





Gordon (Dad) and Doreen (Mum) back together where they belong.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Gordon would like to thank you for attending today and are grateful for your kindness and words of support during this time.

They would like to warmly welcome you all back to the **Toby Carvery, Nottingham Road, Chaddesden,** for light refreshments following this service.

Any donations made in loving memory of Gordon will support Mayfield Road Methodist Church.



The Family Funeral Service

Derwent House 9 Becket Street Derby DE1 1HT

www.lymn.co.uk

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