

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

All are welcome for refreshments at the:

Goose  
Ambleside  
Gamston  
NG2 6NA.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

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IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF  
**RICHARD BAGSHAW**

22nd January 1924 ~ 21st October 2017



Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel  
Friday 24th November 2017 at 12.20 pm

## ENTRANCE MUSIC

Adagietto from Symphony No. 5 ~ Gustav Mahler

## OPENING SCRIPTURE

John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

## WELCOME

## PRAYERS

## HYMN

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

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

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

## READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

## EULOGY

## REFLECTION POEM

Death Is Nothing At All ~ Canon Henry Scott Holland

## REFLECTION MUSIC

Danny Boy ~ Treorchy Male Voice Choir

## 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

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.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, 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!

## BLESSING

## EXIT MUSIC

The Lark Ascending ~ Ralph Vaughan Williams

## AT THE GRAVESIDE

## LAST POST

## COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL