



After the service you are welcome to
join the family for refreshments at
The Beeches, Wilford Lane,
West Bridgford NG2 7RN.

Donations in memory of Ray for
Hayward House
may be placed in the donations box provided
on leaving the service, or sent care of
A.W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service
at the address shown below.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of



Ivor Raymond Morris

24th September 1925 - 3rd October 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium

*Tuesday 23rd October 2018
at 12.20 pm*

Order of Service

Entrance Music

Ashokan Farewell
Jay Ungar

Opening Scripture

John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

Welcome

Commendation and Committal

Blessing

Exit Music

Time To Say Goodbye
Katherine Jenkins

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

Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Family Tributes

read by Peter Williams, son-in-law
Helen Williams, granddaughter
Claire Penman, granddaughter
Alison Williams, daughter

Reflection Music

by Kathryn and Tony Croft, daughter and son-in-law

Reflection Poem

Death Is Nothing At All
read by Tony Croft

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak it to me in the same way you always used;
Put no difference into your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was;
Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
Somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.

Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)

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.