



*In Loving Memory
of*

Ray Wilson

9th July 1945 - 11th September 2016

*Funeral Service
Friday 23rd September 2016
Exeter & Devon Crematorium
12.15pm
St Peter's Chapel*

Service conducted by Father Robin Eastoe

Entrance Music

'Tears In Heaven'
by Eric Clapton

Welcome and Prayer

Hymn

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down,
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where his glory for ever I'll share.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

Buffaloes

Bible Reading

Address

Poem

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away in the next room. I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other, that we still are.
Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way you always used.
Put no difference in 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 unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight ?
I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner.
All is well.

Canon Henry Scott Holland

Prayers

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Commendation and Committal

Recessional Music

'Bridge Over Troubled Water'
by Simon and Garfunkel



Teresa, Karen and families wish to thank you for attending the service today and for your prayers, messages of sympathy and kind donations

Donations in memory of Ray are for
FORCE
by retiring collection or c/o M. Sillifant & Sons
19-20 Holloway Street, Exeter EX2 4JD



You are welcome to join the family after the service for light refreshments at
The Toby Inn
Rydon Lane, Middlemoor
Exeter. EX2 7HL