

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

After the service, everyone is invited to join the family for refreshments at
The Hermitage
Wilford Road
Ruddington
NG11 6EL.

Memorial donations in memory of Sue for
**St Peter's Church, Ruddington (Organ Fund),
Fraser Ward at Nottingham City Hospital**
and
Hayward House
be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, or sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
at the address below.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Susan Dorothy Rivington

5th May 1944 - 9th July 2018

St. Peter's Church, Ruddington
Thursday 26th July 2018
at 3.00 pm



Order of Service

Welcome

Opening Prayer



Hymn

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)

Blessing



Prayers

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

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:
Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Tribute

Address

Hymn

O Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me, my Master and my Friend:
I shall not fear the battle if Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway, if Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel Thee near me: the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me, around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer, and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking in accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me, to hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen, Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised to all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory there shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end:
O give me grace to follow, my Master and my Friend.

O let me see Thy foot-marks, and in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly is in Thy strength alone:
O guide me, call me, draw me, uphold me to the end;
And then in Heaven receive me, my Saviour and my Friend.

John Ernest Bode (1816-1874)