

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Risley Park, Derby Road, Risley DE72 3SS.

Donations in memory of Fred for the Alzheimer's Society and Treetops Hospice may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

### A.W. YMN

The Family Funeral Service\*

Half Crown House 38 Derby Road Stapleford Nottingham NG9 7AA www.lymn.co.uk CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305 IN LOVING MEMORY OF

# FREDERICK ARTHUR BROMLEY

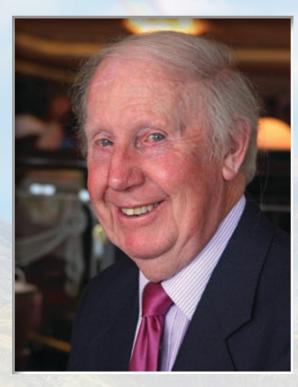
# 'FRED'

19th May 1936 - 26th December 2022

Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel Friday 3rd February 2023 at 11.30 xam

Service led by Reverend Susan Holmes







EXIT MUSIC Butterfly Waltz Piano and violin duo

### ORDER OF SERVICE

### ENTRANCE MUSIC Adagio For Strings Barber, ASM, Marriner

WELCOME

#### HYMN

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven to earth come down, fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown. Jesu, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art; visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy grace receive; suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above, pray, and praise thee, without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation, pure and spotless let us be; let us see thy great salvation, perfectly restored in thee: changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise! *Charles Wesley* (1707-1788)

#### COMMITTAL

#### BLESSING

#### HYMN

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.

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.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill; for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

> My table thou hast furnishèd in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me, and in God's house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be. Psalm 23 The Scottish Psalter, 1929

#### PRAYER

#### POEM All Is Well

Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into 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 to me in the easy way which 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 absolute 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. Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918) - Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral

READING John, Chapter 14: verses 1- 6 and 27

#### ADDRESS

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING and 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.