

In Loving Memory



JOHN CHERIF SIDHOM

1st January 1951 - 12th September 2016

Aged 65

MUSIC ON ENTRY

Rocking Chair
by Eric Clapton

WELCOME & OPENING PRAYERS

Reverend Jeremy Groombridge

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 in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
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.

TRIBUTES

Peter Sidhom: A Tribute to My Brother

Suzanne Speller: Memories of My Cousin

Barry Collier: A Tribute to My Friend



POEM

Farewell, My Friends

READING

Romans 8

We know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him,
who have been called according to his purpose.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

Shall trouble, or hardship, or persecution or famine or
nakedness or danger or sword?

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who love us.

For I am convinced that neither death nor life,

neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future,

nor any powers, neither height nor depth,

nor anything else in all creation,

will be able to separate us from the love of

God that is in Jesus Christ our Lord.

REFLECTION

Followed by music, while we reflect on our own
memories of John (In My Life by The Beatles)

PRAYERS

Concluding with 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.

COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

CLOSING MUSIC

Precious Lord by Ruby Turner



FAREWELL, MY FRIENDS

Farewell my friends. It was beautiful as long as it lasted
- the journey of my life.

I have no regrets whatsoever
save the pain I'll leave behind.

Those dear hearts who love and care
and the strings pulling at my heart and soul.

The strong arms that held me up
when my own strength let me down.

At every turning of my life I came across good friends.
Friends who stood by me even when the time raced me by.

Farewell, Farewell my friends.

I smile and bid you goodbye.

No, shed no tears, for I need them not

All I need is your smile.

If you feel sad, do think of me for that is what I'd like.

When you live in the hearts of those you love,
remember, then you'll never die.

