



After the service, you are welcome  
to join the family for refreshments at  
Ruddington Grange Golf Club,  
Wilford Road, Ruddington NG11 6NB.

Donations in memory of Eric for the  
**Blind Veterans UK, Hayward House Day Care,  
Dove Cottage and Talking Books for the Blind**  
may be placed in the donations box provided 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](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF



**ERIC HEATH RADFORD**

17th February 1921 - 9th February 2017

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Monday 27th February 2017  
at 10.40 am



## **MUSIC**

Clair De Lune - Debussy  
by Stephen Malinowski

## **OPENING SCRIPTURE**

John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

## **WELCOME**

## **PRAYERS**

## **HYMN**

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,  
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:  
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,  
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;  
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,  
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,  
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;  
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;  
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;  
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,  
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

*Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)*

## **READING**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

## **EULOGY**

## **REFLECTION**

## **THE LORD'S PRAYER**



## **HYMN**

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

*John Ellerton (1826-1893)*

## **COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL**

## **BLESSING**

## **MUSIC OUT**

Clair De Lune - Debussy  
by Stephen Malinowski

