

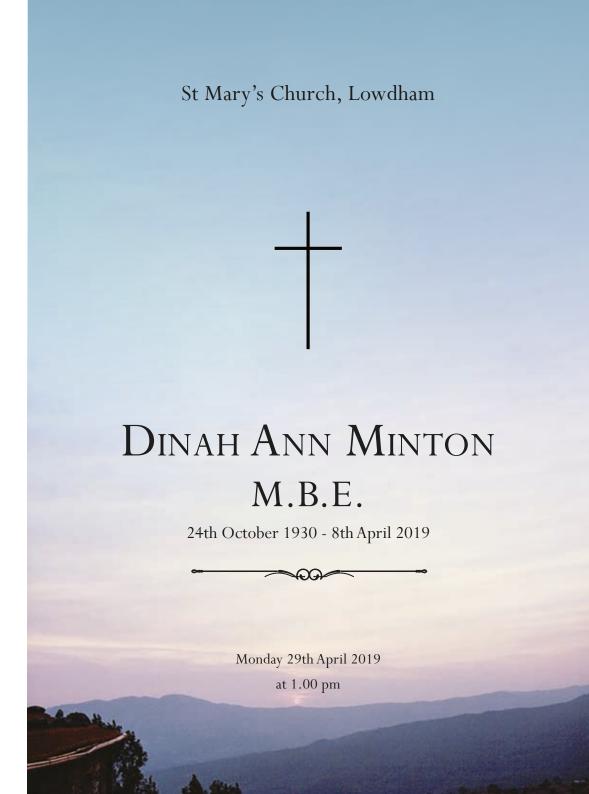


The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305







# ORDER OF SERVICE

AT THE CEMETERY

COMMITTAL

FINAL BLESSING

St Mary's Church, Lowdham

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Organ voluntaries

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

# HYMN

For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies.

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our sacrifice of praise.

For each perfect gift of Thine, To our race so freely given, Graces human and divine, Flowers of earth and buds of Heaven.

For Thy Church which evermore Lifteth holy hands above, Offering up on every shore Her pure sacrifice of love.

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our sacrifice of praise. Folliott Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)



# **COMMENDATION**

**BLESSING** 

**EXIT MUSIC**Organ voluntaries

### **PRAYERS**

including

## 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.

### **REFLECTIONS ON DINAH'S LIFE**

## **HYMN**

I heard the voice of Jesus say:

'Come unto Me and rest;

Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast.'

I came to Jesus as I was,

Weary and worn and sad,

I found in Him a resting place,

And He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say;
'I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)



**READING** Psalm 23

REFLECTIONS ON THE BIBLE PASSAGE

## **HYMN**

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven; To His feet thy tribute bring! Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Who like me His praise should sing? Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour To our fathers in distress! Praise Him still the same for ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father-like, He tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame He knows. In His hands He gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes, Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore Him; Ye behold Him face to face: Sun and moon, bow down before Him; Dwellers all in time and space, Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace! Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)