



Ian's family would like to thank you all for attending today and warmly welcome you to join them for refreshments after the service at
The Digby, 1 Coleshill Road,
Water Orton, Birmingham B46 1SH.

To leave a message of condolence,
light a candle or donate online for Ian, please go to:
www.funeralzone.co.uk/30362

Donations, if desired, can be made to the
Coleshill Stroke Club.

The **co-operative** funeralcare
103 High Street, Coleshill, Birmingham B46 3BP
Telephone: 01675 462276

In Loving Memory
of



IAN MICHAEL WALTON

23rd June 1958 - 20th April 2017

Woodlands Crematorium

Wednesday 24th May 2017
at 2.00 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Reverend Paul Tullett

ENTRY MUSIC

Three Little Birds
Bob Marley

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

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

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

FINAL BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

A Place In The Sun
Stevie Wonder

HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

TRIBUTE

BIBLE READING AND REFLECTION

HYMN

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love;
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.
O Master, grant that I may never seek...

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

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.