

Janet and her family extend a very warm invitation to you all to join them, immediately following the service, in the Scout Hall next door for fellowship and refreshments.

On your way out of the church and in the Scout Hall you will find baskets for any donations you might wish to make in memory of Bryan. All of your donations will go to **Dementia UK**.

Janet and her family would like to thank you for all your cards and kind expressions of sympathy.

Your attendance here today is greatly appreciated and is a source of real comfort.

Organist: Mrs Elizabeth Pike



Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of

Charles Bryan Baines 'Charlie'

11th April 1932 - 7th February 2019



Friday 8th March 2019 at 1.00 pm at Friary United Reformed Church

A very warm welcome to you all and thank you for coming

Order of Service

Voluntary 'Nimrod' by Edward Elgar

Welcome and Opening Words Feel No Guilt In Laughter

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.

Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.

You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.

He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.

So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you, a word someone may say

Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour or a day,
That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here,
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.

For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.

Statement of Purpose

Opening Prayer followed by 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.

Crest Of A Wave

We're riding along on the crest of a wave
And the sun is in the sky.
All our eyes on the distant horizon
Look out for passers-by.

We'll do the hailing
When other ships around are sailing.
We're riding along on the crest of a wave
And the world is ours.

Benediction

Voluntary

Beating Retreat 'General Mitchell', The Band of H. M. Royal Marines

Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession

Gang Show Finale Richard Howard (Piano)

Birds Of A Feather

We are birds of a feather, West Bridgford is our home. To all birds of a feather, Wheresoever you roam.

Get our wavelength on the air, we're going to shout:
FRIARY CALLING!
Listen to our greeting ringing out to birds of a feather
Through the wide, wide world.

Hymn The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame; and I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross and exchange it some day for a crown.

O, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me: for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above to bear it to dark Calvary.

Chorus:

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine a wondrous beauty I see.

for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died to pardon and sanctify me.

Chorus:

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear. then he'll call me some day to my home far away; there his glory for ever I'll share.

Chorus:

George Bennard

Reading 1 Corinthians, Chapter 13

Reflections on a Life Well Lived given by Steve Baines, Andy Baines, Bob Robinson, Mel Baines and Paddy Baines

Hymn Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down, fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, 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 life 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 (1707-88) Tune: Blaenwern