

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

MARK JOSEPH COLCLOUGH

11th April 1961 - 31st August 2018



St Mary Magdalene Church
Sutton-in-Ashfield

Thursday 4th October 2018 at 11.00 am



ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC TO ENTER CHURCH

The Living Years

Mike and the Mechanics

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE



WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

TRIBUTE TO MARK

Poem read by John Colclough, brother

Not how did he die, but how did he live?
Not what did he gain, but what did he give?
These are the units to measure the worth
Of a man as a man, regardless of birth.
Not what was his church, nor what was his creed,
But had he befriended those really in need?
Was he ever ready, with word of good cheer,
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,
But how many were sorry when he passed away?



POEM

read by Zoe Cuthbertson

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 would 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 that you shared.

Let memories surround you, a word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day

That brings him back as clearly as though he was still here
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.

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





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 through 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 furnishèd
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.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

COLLECT

PSALM 90

selected verses

Lord, you have been our dwelling place
throughout all generations.

Before the mountains were born
or you brought forth the whole world,
from everlasting to everlasting you are God.

You turn people back to dust,
saying, "Return to dust, you mortals."

A thousand years in your sight
are like a day that has just gone by,
or like a watch in the night.

Yet you sweep people away in the sleep of death -
they are like the new grass of the morning:

In the morning it springs up new,
but by evening it is dry and withered.

Teach us to number our days,
that we may gain a heart of wisdom.

Satisfy us in the morning with your unfailing love,
that we may sing for joy and be glad all our days.

May the favour of the Lord our God rest on us;
establish the work of our hands for us -
yes, establish the work of our hands.

HOMILY



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

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)



CLOSING PRAYER

MUSIC TO LEAVE CHURCH
Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life
Monty Python

The committal will continue at Sutton Cemetery.

MY PERSONAL TRIBUTE TO MARK



Mark's family would like to thank you all for your kind messages of support and love at this sad time, and thank you for attending the service here today.

You are warmly invited to join them after the committal at The Staff of Life, West End, Sutton-in-Ashfield, Nottingham NG17 1FB.

All donations in memory of Mark will be going to the
British Heart Foundation.

Donations can be left in the donation box
at the end of the service, sent care of

A. W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

at the address below or with Gift Aid where appropriate at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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