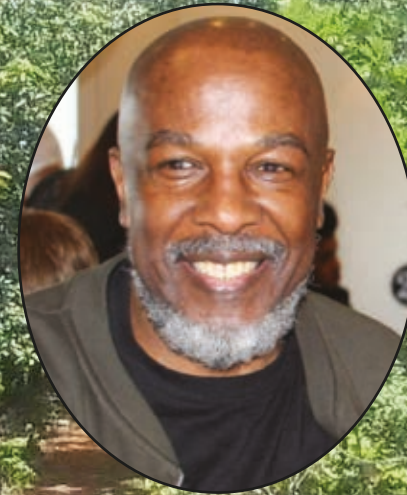


In Loving Memory
of



Kenneth Joseph Blair

Sunrise: 21st June 1955 - Sunset: 9th September 2017



A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Wentworth House
337 Osmaston Park Road
Derby
DE24 8DA

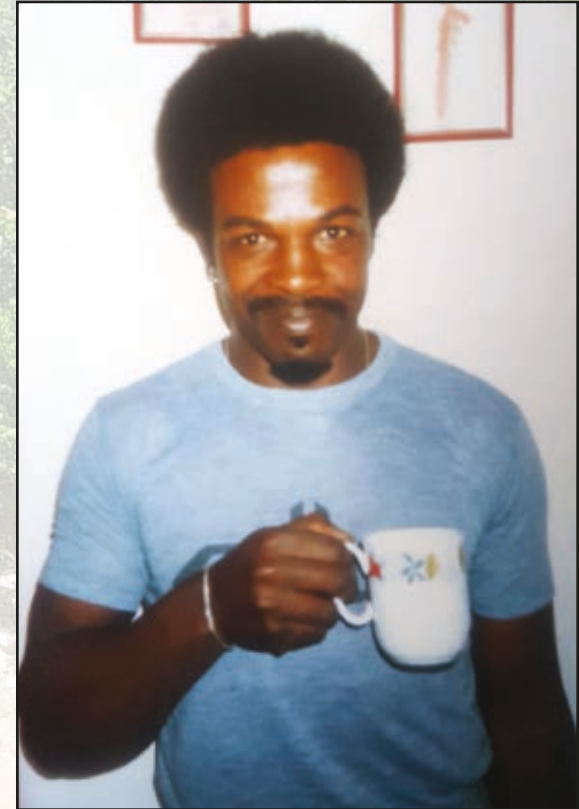
www.lymn.co.uk

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Assemblies of the First Born,
The Holy Trinity Church, Derby

Wednesday 27th September 2017
at 12.00 noon

Kenneth's family thank you for attending the service today and warmly invite you to join them, after the service, at the Crown and Arrows, Sinfin Avenue, Derby DE24 9JA.



PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Psalm 23

Buju Banton and Morgan Heritage

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

His wife, Dee Blair.

*His children, Kenny Junior, Kinzi, Kerinn, Shamis and Dyrus.
Grandchildren, Chante, Camari, Jaxson and a little girl who's due to
be born in January.*

His father, Kenneth Blair Senior.

Late mother, Phyllis Blair.

His sisters, Sarah, late Carol, Alison, Shirley and brother Kevin.

SERMON

by Reverend Errol Vassell

TIME OF REFLECTION

REMEMBRANCE PRAYER FOR THE LATE LIAM BLAIR

CLOSING PRAYER

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Small Axe
Bob Marley

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:
Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)



SCRIPTURE READING

Psalm 23
read by J. Thomas

SOLO

by Ryan Black

EULOGY

written collectively by family
read by Michael Black, cousin

TRIBUTES

Hawa Doobeh

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

*Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.*

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Coming for to carry me home,
A band of angels coming after me,
Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do
Coming for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends I'm coming too
Coming for to carry me home.

The brightest day I ever saw,
Coming for to carry me home,
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Coming for to carry me home.