



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Corn Mill, Swiney Way, Chilwell NG9 6GX.

Donations in memory of Barry for **Toghill Ward, Nottingham City Hospital** and **Leukaemia UK**

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Half Crown House
38 Derby Road
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 7AA

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of

Barry Hird

12th March 1948 - 4th February 2024



Thursday 29th February 2024
at 2.00 pm

Bramcote Crematorium,
Serenity Chapel





BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Let It Be
The Beatles

PRAYERS

COMMENDATION

REFLECTION MUSIC

Let It Be Me
The Everly Brothers

COMMITTAL

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.

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

The Good, The Bad And The Ugly
Ennio Morricone

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

Reverend Paul Savage

FAMILY TRIBUTE

HYMN

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy riven side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure:
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands
can fulfil thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears for ever flow,
all for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to thy cross I cling,
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
when my eyes are closed in death,
when I soar through tracts unknown,
see thee on thy judgement throne;
rock of ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.

Augustus Montague Toplady (1740 – 1778)

BIBLE READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13

The Gift of Love

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

ADDRESS

Reverend Paul Savage