

A Service to Celebrate the Life of
Harry Burton

24th March 1941 - 26th November 2017



Mansfield Crematorium
Monday 11th December 2017 at 1.00 pm
Service conducted by Pam Mawston, Registrar,
Nottingham Registration Services

Music to Enter the Chapel

You're My Best Friend - Don Williams

Introduction and Welcome

Eulogy

Hymn

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.
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

In that 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.
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

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,
Where His glory forever I'll share.
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

Reflective Time

Capstick Comes Home - Tony Capstick

Closing Words

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.

Poem

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to 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 it to me in the same way you always used;
Put no difference into 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 but waiting for you, for an interval,
Somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.

Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)

Committal

Music to Leave the Chapel

Some Broken Hearts Never Mend - Don Williams



The family would like to thank you all for being here today and for your kind messages of love and support at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, at 281 Restaurant and Rooms, Nottingham Road, Mansfield NG18 4SE.

All donations in memory of Harry will be going to the **Jerry Green Dog Rescue** and can be left in the donation box at the end of the service, sent c/o 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

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