



The family would like to thank everyone for their sympathy, friendship and support over the final difficult years of Ken's life and for your presence here today.

Particular thanks to all the staff at the Larches Nursing Home for the love and attention shown to Ken, in giving him the best and most dignified end of life care.

Everyone is warmly invited for refreshments at the Mundy Arms, Ashbourne Rd, Derby, DE22 4LZ.

Donations for the Larches Nursing Home, Ilkeston, may be left in the donation box or sent care of:

A W Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service  
1 Park Road  
Ilkeston  
DE7 5DA



A Celebration of the Life of  
**Kenneth William Turner**

18th October 1928 - 27th February 2017



**MARKEATON CREMATORIUM**  
MAIN CHAPEL

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Tuesday 21st March 2017 at 2.40pm  
Service led by: Rev'd Gill Turner-Callis

# Order of Service

**Processional Music** - Let It Be - The Beatles

## **Introduction** and **Opening Prayer**

### **Hymn** - Lord of all Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,  
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,  
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord,  
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, Whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,  
At the end of the day.

**Reading** - John 14: 1-6 & 27

**A Life Well Lived** - Tributes to Ken

**Personal Message** - Keith Turner (Son)

**Poem** - God Saw You Getting Tired

**Prayers** followed by **The Lord's Prayer**

### **Hymn** - Abide with Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see-  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;  
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**Commendation, Committal** and **Farewell**

**Prayers** and **Final Blessing**

**Recessional Music** -When The Old Cricketer  
Leaves The Crease - Roy Harper