

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



PAUL SEARS

25th July 1937 - 19th December 2020

Trent Valley Crematorium
Friday 8th January 2021 at 10.30 am

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Finlandia, Op. 26, No. 7 by Sibelius
SWR Vokalensemble Stuttgart and Marcus Creed

WELCOME

Reverend Karen Gratton

POEM

read by Colin, son

Weep not for him although he has gone
Into that gentle night.
Grieve if you will, but not for long
Upon his soul's sweet flight.

He is at peace, his soul's at rest,
There is no need for tears.
For with our love he was so blessed
For all those many years.

There is no pain, he suffers not,
The fear is now all gone.
Put now these things out of our thoughts,
For in our memories he lives on.

Remember not his fight for breath,
Remember not his strife.
Please do not dwell upon his death,
Let us but celebrate his life.

He is at peace, his soul is at rest,
There is no need for tears,
For with our love he was blessed
For all those many years.

Goodbye Dad, farewell.

HYMN

How Great Thou Art - CeCe Winans

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.

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, 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 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...

A STORY OF PAUL

Akil, friend



POEM

read by Leah, daughter

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.
I have sent up my gladness on wings, to be lost in the blue of the sky.
I have run and leaped with the rain, I have taken the wind to my breast.
My cheeks like a drowsy child to the face of the earth I have pressed.

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.
I have kissed young love on the lips, I have heard his song to the end,
I have struck my hand like a seal in the loyal hand of a friend.
I have known the peace of heaven, the comfort of work done well.
I have longed for death in the darkness and risen alive out of hell.

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.
I gave a share of my soul to the world, when and where my course is run.
I know that another shall finish the task I surely must leave undone.
I know that no flower, nor flint was in vain on the path I trod.
As one looks on a face through a window, through life I have looked on God,
Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.

Amelia Josephine Burr

REFLECTIVE PIECE

Stand By Me - Ben E. King



BIBLE READING

Psalm 111 (Revised Standard Version)

read by Reverend Karen Gratton

I will give thanks to the Lord with my whole heart,
in the company of the upright, in the congregation.

Great are the works of the Lord, studied by all who have pleasure in them.
Full of honour and majesty is his work, and his righteousness endures for ever.

He has caused his wonderful works to be remembered;
the Lord is gracious and merciful.

He provides food for those who fear him; he is ever mindful of his covenant.

He has shown his people the power of his works,
in giving them the heritage of the nations.

The works of his hands are faithful and just; all his precepts are trustworthy,
they are established for ever and ever,
to be performed with faithfulness and uprightness.

He sent redemption to his people; he has commanded his covenant for ever.

Holy and terrible is his name! The fear of the Lord is the beginning
of wisdom; a good understanding have all those who practice it.

His praise endures for ever!

PRAYERS AND 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.

HYMN

Abide With Me - London Community Gospel Choir

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, O 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, O 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, O abide with me.



COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

Reverend Karen Gratton

EXIT PIECE

(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay - Otis Redding



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

Memorial donations for
Save the Children
and
Macmillan Cancer Support
may be sealed in the donation envelope in your Order of Service
and placed in the temporary box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

Meek House
521 Burton Road
Littleover
Derby
DE23 6FT
www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305