



Mary, Caroline, Andy, Charlotte and Letitia would like to thank you for all the kind thoughts and messages of support on the loss of Ron.

Memorial donations for the
RNLI (West Bridgford Branch)
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

We warmly invite you for afternoon tea at
The Long Room, Trent Bridge Cricket Club,
Nottingham, Notts NG2 6AG.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Celebration of the Life of Ron Rackett

27th March 1934 - 31st March 2016



Thursday 21st April 2016
at 2.20 pm

Wilford Hill Crematorium,
West Chapel

MUSIC ON ARRIVAL

'Every Time We Say Goodbye'
Ella Fitzgerald

OPENING SCRIPTURE

John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

WELCOME

PRAYERS

HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

EULOGY

REFLECTION POEM

'The Ship'

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; 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.

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, O 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:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

BLESSING

MUSIC ON DEPARTURE

Theme from '*Last of The Summer Wine*'