

The family would like to thank everyone for their wonderful messages of warmth and sympathy.

Sue and the family hope that you will join them for refreshments at Stanton-on-the-Wolds Golf Club, Golf Course Road, Stanton-on-the-Wolds, Nottinghamshire NG12 5BH.

If desired, donations for the

Adult ICU, Queens Medical Centre

may be left in the box provided on leaving the service or sent care of

A. W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service,

at the address below.



Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

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A Service of Thanksgiving and Celebration for the Life of



John Foreman

15th August 1944 - 29th January 2019

The Church of The Holy Rood, Edwalton Wednesday 20th February 2019 at 12.00 noon



Dad's Prayer Our Father, who art asleep on the sofa, 'Oh, John!' be thy name. Thy tea is getting cold, Thy will be in trouble, As true in Nottingham as it is in Tenerife. Give us this day an example of your fine wit. And forgive us any signs of maturity, As we forgive those who encourage us to be mature. And lead us not into professionalism, But deliver us to the pub. For B&Q is the kingdom, The power tools and the Diamond Discount, For ever and ever. Cheers.

Hymn

Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder, Consider all the things Thy hand has made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

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 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...

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die – I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home – what joy will fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee...

Blessing

Rest

The memories and love I leave behind
Are yours to keep;
I have found my rest, I have turned my face
To the sun, and now I sleep.

Alan Curtis





Order of Service

Led by the Reverend Andrew Stewart

Welcome

Prayers

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.





Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Tribute

Graham Arscott

Address

Hymn

Praise, my soul, The King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grave and favour
To our fathers in distress,
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him
Ye behold Him face to face.
Sun and moon bow down before Him
Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.





Reading

Psalm 121

Poem

by Joyce Grenfell

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, 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 kindliness, 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.



