

*A Service of Thanksgiving
to Celebrate the Life of*



George William Berry

14th February 1931 - 4th February 2018

Nottingham Southern Cemetery
Wednesday 28th February 2018 at 11.40 am

Order of Service

Entrance Music

Dance With My Father

Luther Vandross

Welcome

Sentences of Scripture

A Prayer for Faith

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 grace 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!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Family Tribute

Address

Reverend Canon Christopher Wheaton

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

The King of love my shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

The Commendation and Blessing

Exit Music

Chariots Of Fire

Vangelis



Poem

The Broken Chain

We little knew, that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life, we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide
And, although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again

Ron Tranmer.

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

Memorial donations for
Cancer Research UK
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

All are welcome for refreshment at
Lark Hill Retirement Village,
New Rise,
Nottingham
NG11 8BF.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Chaworth House
24 Varney Road
Clifton
NG11 8EX
www.lymn.co.uk

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