

A THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LIFE OF

DERRICK ROSE

1928 - 2016



ST MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

FRIDAY 29TH APRIL 2016

11.00AM

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I'll lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me:
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see;
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
to pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear.
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away
Where His glory for ever I'll share.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross

FAMILY REFLECTIONS

BIBLE READING

ADDRESS

HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

All things bright ...

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning,
That brightens up the sky:

All things bright ...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

All things bright ...

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day.

All things bright ...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

All things bright...

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.

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

followed by Committal at Sherwood Crematorium



The family would like to thank you for your support and your attendance here today
and would like to invite you to continue celebrating Derrick's life at
The Deincourt Hotel, Newark.

Donation in Derrick's memory are for Kidney Research UK

**Lincolnshire Co-operative
Funeral Services**