

ENTRANCE MUSIC My Way - Frank Sinatra

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER INTRODUCTORY TRIBUTE

HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

² My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own Name's sake. ³ Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.

> ⁴ My table Thou hast furnishèd In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

FAMILY TRIBUTE

GOSPEL READING John, Chapter 14: verses 1-7 and ADDRESS

POEM

In The Next Room (Death Is Nothing At All)

Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away to the next room.

I am I and you are you.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used;
Put no difference into your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was;

Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same that it ever was.

There is absolute unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
Somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.

Nothing is past; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

Only better infinitely happier and forever we will all be one together with Christ!

Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)

HYMN

^{1.} 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.

² 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. ^{3.} 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.

⁴ 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.

5. 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!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

PRAYERS concluding with 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.

COMMENDATION AND BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Spirit In The Sky - Norman Greenbaum



The family will now attend a private committal.

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

Memorial donations for

John Van Geest Cancer Research Centre

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.



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