



Donations in memory of David for

Cancer Research UK

may be placed in the donation box provided

or sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

or left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

After the service, you are welcome

to join the family for refreshments at

The Apple Tree Compton Acres, West Bridgford NG2 7PA.



The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons 45 Easthorpe Street Ruddington NG11 6LB

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

To Celebrate the Life of



# David Arthur Pigott

25th February 1926 - 12th February 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Monday 5th March 2018 at 11.00 am



## Order of Service

#### **Entrance Music**

It Was A Very Good Year - Frank Sinatra

Introduction and Opening Prayer

Commendation

Committal

**Exit Music** 

Bring Me Sunshine - Morecambe and Wise





#### 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

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 these 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.

William Blake (1757-1827)





#### Tribute

#### Poem

Crossing The Bar – Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness or farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

### **Bible Reading**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Address

**Prayers** 



