

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ANTHONY PERCIVAL LEWIS
'TAFF'

1st January 1950 - 17th April 2017



The committal service will take place at the graveside.

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

Memorial donations for
Macmillan Cancer Support
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the chapel, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

All are welcome for refreshments at
Oakleigh Lodge Social Club,
1 Highbury Road,
Nottingham
NG6 9DD.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Middleton House
130 Main Street
Bulwell
NG6 8ET
www.lymn.co.uk

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Northern Cemetery Chapel

Friday 5th May 2017
at 1.00 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC ON ENTRY

One Day At A Time by Lena Martell

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

HYMN

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.

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.

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, Lord, abide with me.

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.

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)

TRIBUTE TO TONY

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 lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.*

Oh 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...

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...

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 forever I'll share.

So I'll cherish...

George Bennard (1873-1958)

CLOSING WORDS

POEM

Don't Cry For Me
chosen by Tony's grandchildren

MUSIC ON EXIT

Rhinestone Cowboy by Glen Campbell