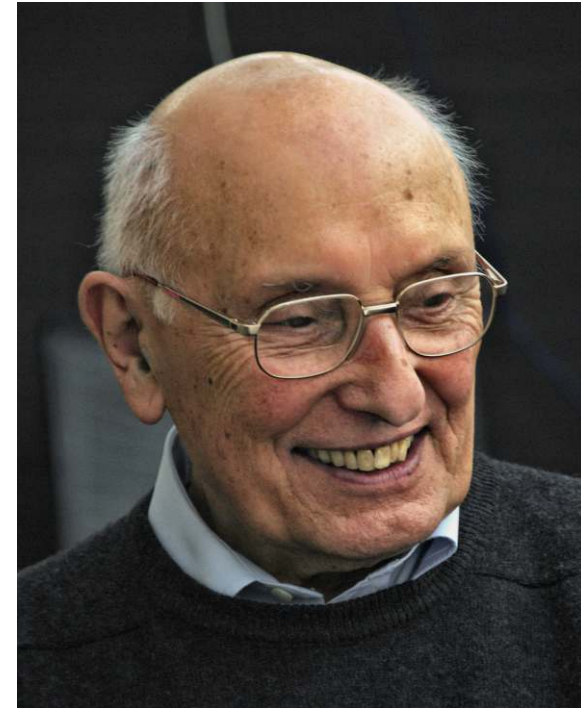


A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life
of



Gordon Howard Hawksworth

1st December 1927 – 8th October 2016

St James, Porchester
Mapperley, Nottingham
3:00 pm
Friday 28th October 2016

Please join us after the Thanksgiving Service for a reception at:

Mapperley Golf Club
Central Avenue, Plains Road,
Mapperley, Nottingham, NG3 5LD

If wished, donations may be made in Gordon's name to

RNLI or the **Alzheimer's Society**
using the collecting boxes at the back of the church
or sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service



*A private committal service for Gordon was held at
Bramcote Crematorium earlier today.*

*As a family we would like to welcome you to this service
to celebrate Gordon's life and to thank you
all for your kind words and support.*

ORDER OF SERVICE



Welcome

Rev. Canon John Henson

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountain 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.

The Blessing

Hymn

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation;
enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty, to deliver,
let us all thy grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee:
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love and praise.

Grandchildren's Memories and Readings

A reading from the Wisdom of Solomon chapter 3, verses 1-5, 9

Trish Appleton

A Tribute to Gordon's life

Ian and Peter Hawksworth

Hymn

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

A reading from the Book of Revelation chapter 21, verses 1-7

Prayers

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.