



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind thoughts and sympathy at this difficult time.

A retiring collection will be taken for the
Nottinghamshire Hospice.

Donations may be left in the box provided on leaving the service,
or sent care of A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service.

All are invited for food and refreshments in the
church rooms immediately following the service.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of



Howard Francis Hartley

13th May 1954 - 11th September 2018



*St Peter's Church,
Tollerton*

*Wednesday 3rd October 2018
at 11am*

Order of Service

Entrance Music

Be Still, For The Presence Of The Lord

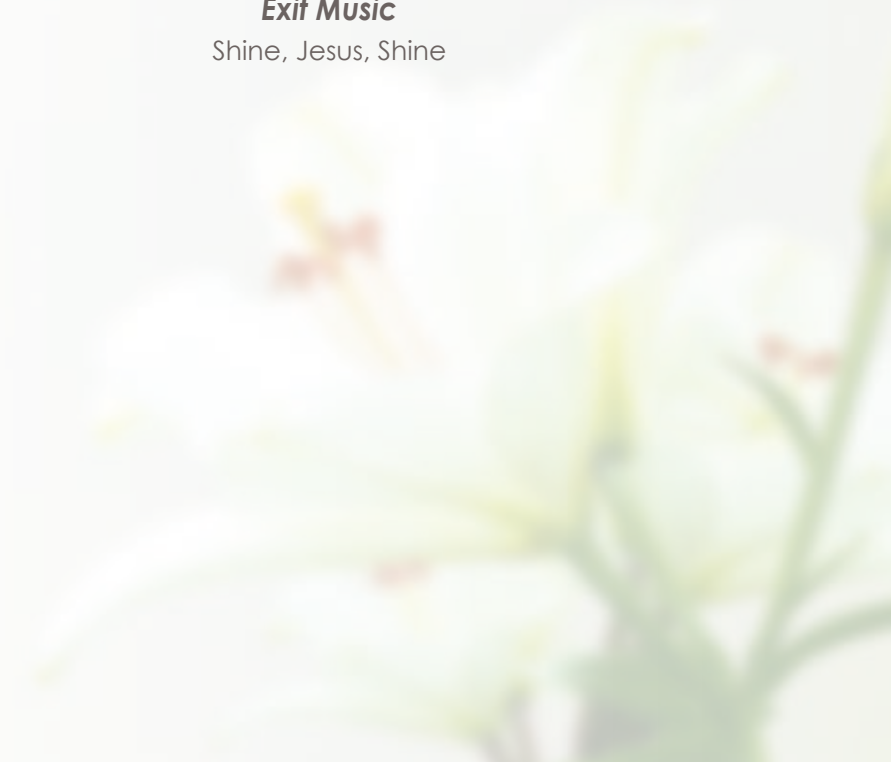
Welcome and Opening Prayer

Reverend Canon Alan Howe

Blessing

Exit Music

Shine, Jesus, Shine



Tribute

Ellen Hartley

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn

Guide me, O thou great redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

Hymn

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won!*

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above:
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won!*

Psalm 23

The Lord Is My Shepherd

Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Address

Tribute

John Herrick

Hymn

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love;
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
It isn't pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men let we receive,
And in dying that we're born to turn around.

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

