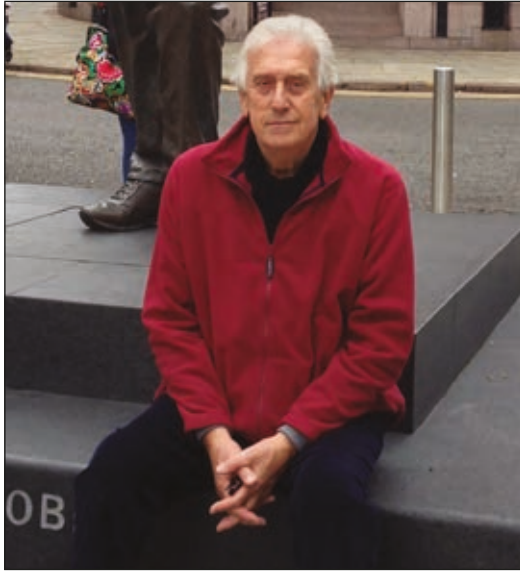

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



David Wales

8th May 1939 - 2nd June 2022



Wilford Hill Crematorium

Thursday 14th July 2022
at 11.30 am



Order of Service

Entry Music
Largo
Handel

Welcome

Sentences of Scripture



Poem

How Do I Love Thee?
Elizabeth Barrett Browning

I love thee with the breath,
Smiles, tears, of all my life; and, if God choose,
I shall but love thee better after death.

Bible Reading

Saint Paul's Letter to the Corinthians

Love is patient and kind.
Love is not jealous or boastful or proud or rude.
Love does not demand its own way.
Love is not irritable, and it keeps no record of when it has been wronged.
It is never glad about injustice but rejoices whenever the truth wins out.
Love never gives up, never loses faith, is always hopeful,
and endures through every circumstance.
Love will last forever.

There are three things that will endure – faith, hope,
and love – and the greatest of these is love.

The Family Tribute to David

Address

Reverend Canon Christopher Wheaton

Reflection Music

Moon River

Johnny Mathis

Prayers and 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

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, O 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)

Poem

Death Is Nothing At All

Henry Scott Holland

Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

I am I, and you are you.

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

I am waiting for you,

For an interval,

Somewhere very near,

Just around the corner.

All is well

The Committal

The Blessing

Music Out
Cavatina from *The Deer Hunter*





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

Donations in memory of David for
Prostate Cancer UK
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

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