



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Blue Bell, Church Street, Sandiacre, Nottingham NG10 5DF.

Donations in memory of Arthur for **St Giles' Church, Sandiacre** and **Nottingham Hospital Charity, Swanbags** 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

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

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In Loving Memory of



ARTHUR SAMUEL BELFITT

10th February 1929 - 6th February 2023

St Giles' Church, Sandiacre

Wednesday 1st March 2023 at 2.30 pm

Service led by Reverend Olaf Trelenberg



Order of Service

THE COMMITTAL

THE BLESSING
Deep Peace Of The Running Wave To You

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

MUSIC OUT
Sailing By
Voices of the Valley

*Following the service,
burial will take place at Sandiacre Cemetery*

MUSIC IN
Sailing By
Voices of the Valley

GREETING AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise, In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee, Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love! Interpreted by love.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace, The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm! O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

PRAYERS

including

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.

READING

Psalm 121

READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

ADDRESS

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.

*O 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.
O Master, grant that I may never seek...

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

READING
by Mother Theresa
read by Alice

THE EULOGY

POEM
When I Am Dead, Cry For Me A Little

When I am dead,
Cry for me a little,
Think of me sometimes
But not too much.

Think of me now and again
As I was in life at some moment
That is pleasant to recall -
But not too long.

Leave me in peace
And I shall leave you in peace.
And whilst you live
Let your thoughts be with the living.