



In Loving Memory  
of

*George Walter Orbell*

18th November 1921 ~ 27th November 2015

Wednesday 16th December 2015  
Cambridge Crematorium at 1.00 pm  
followed by a Service of Celebration at  
Brampton Methodist Church at 2.00 pm

*Cambridge Crematorium*

# Order of Service

**WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS**





## HYMN

In heavenly love abiding,  
No change my heart shall fear;  
And safe is such confiding,  
For nothing changes here:  
The storm may roar without me,  
My heart may low be laid;  
But God is round about me,  
And can I be dismayed?

Wherever He may guide me,  
No want shall turn me back;  
My Shepherd is beside me,  
And nothing can I lack:  
His wisdom ever waketh,  
His sight is never dim,  
He knows the way He taketh,  
And I will walk with Him.

Green pastures are before me,  
Which yet I have not seen;  
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
Where darkest clouds have been;  
My hope I cannot measure,  
My path to life is free;  
My Saviour has my treasure,  
And He will walk with me.

*Anna Laetitia Waring (1823-1910)*

**PRAYERS**

**READING**

Psalm 23

**REFLECTION**

**COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL**





**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.

**BLESSING**

**MUSIC**

Time To Say Goodbye  
Sarah Brightman

*Brampton Methodist Chapel*

**OPENING WORDS**

**HYMN**

Jesu, joy of man's desiring,  
Holy wisdom, love most bright;  
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring  
Soar to uncreated light.  
Word of God, our flesh that fashioned,  
With the fire of life impassioned,  
Striving still to truth unknown,  
Soaring, dying round Thy throne.

Through the way where hope is guiding,  
Hark, what peaceful music rings;  
Where the flock, in Thee confiding,  
Drink of joy from deathless springs.  
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure;  
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure.  
Thou dost ever lead Thine own  
In the love of joys unknown.



## HYMN

Sing we the King who is coming to reign,  
Glory to Jesus, the Lamb that was slain;  
Righteousness, peace then His empire shall bring,  
Joy to the nations when Jesus is King.

Come let us sing: Praise to our King,  
Jesus our King, Jesus our King:  
This is our song, who to Jesus belong:  
Glory to Jesus, to Jesus our King.

All men shall dwell in His marvelous light,  
Races long severed His love shall unite,  
Justice and truth from His scepter shall spring,  
Wrong shall be ended when Jesus is King.

All shall be well in His kingdom of peace,  
Freedom shall flourish and wisdom increase,  
Foe shall be friend when His triumph we sing,  
Sword shall be sickle when Jesus is King.

Knowledge and fear of the Lord then shall be  
As the deep waters that cover the sea;  
All things shall be in the splendor of spring  
And all harmonious when Jesus is King.

Kingdom of Christ, for thy coming we pray,  
Hasten, O Father, the dawn of the day  
When this new song Thy creation shall sing,  
Satan is vanquished and Jesus is King.

## **PRAYERS**

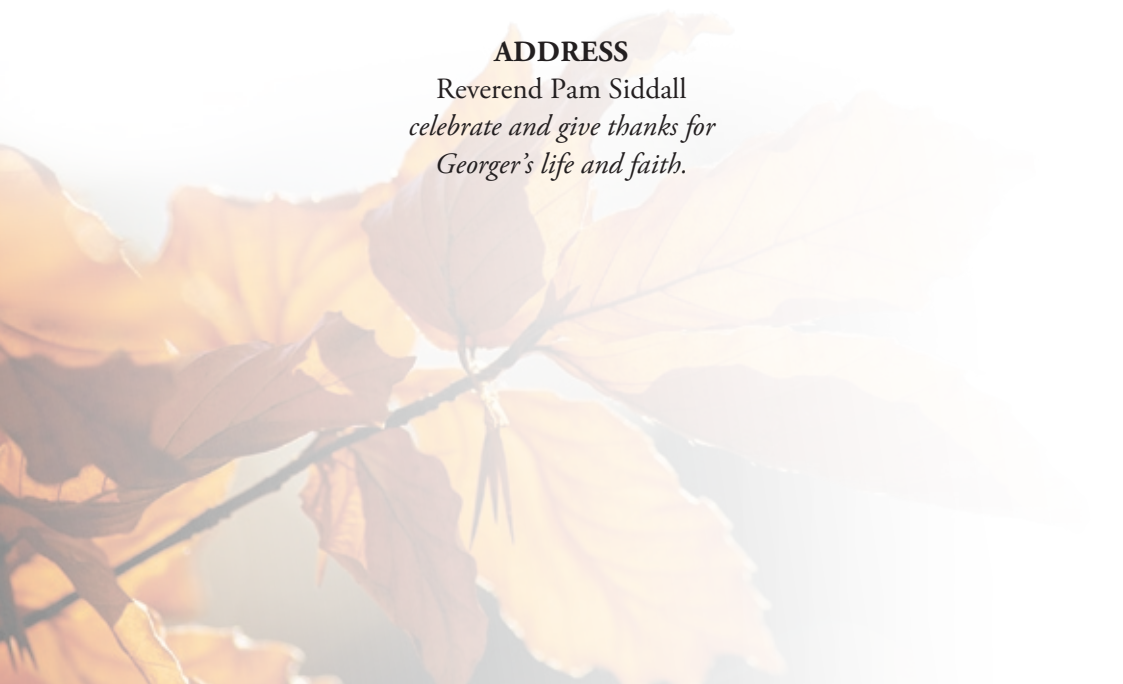
## **READINGS**

John, Chapter 6: verses 1-6 and 27  
read by Reverend David King

1st Letter to the Corinthians, Chapter 13  
read by Bill Holland

## **ADDRESS**

Reverend Pam Siddall  
*celebrate and give thanks for  
Georger's life and faith.*







## HYMN

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,  
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?  
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,  
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;  
Fastened to the rock which cannot move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!*

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear?  
When the breakers roar and the reef is near;  
While the surges rave, and the wild winds blow,  
Shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,  
When the waters cold chill your latest breath?  
On the rising tide you can never fail,  
While your anchor holds within the veil.

Will your eyes behold the morning light  
The city of gold and the harbour bright?  
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,  
When life's storms are past for evermore?

*Priscilla Jane Owens (1829-1907)*

## PRAYERS

Reverend David King

## HYMN

And can it be that I should gain  
An interest in the Saviour's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

'Tis mystery all: the Immortal dies!  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the first-born seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
Let angel minds enquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above -  
So free, so infinite His grace -  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*



**PRAYERS**

**FINAL BLESSING**

**ORGAN MUSIC**

God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again



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3 St Peters Road, Huntingdon, Cambridgeshire PE29 7AA  
Telephone: 01480 458360  
*'to whom the arrangements have been entrusted'*