



*Let us not look for you only in memory  
where we would be lonely without you.  
You would want us to find you in presence.*

George's family would like to take this opportunity to thank all relatives and friends for all their support and for the many letters and cards of sympathy received during this sad time.

Following the service at Thornton Crematorium, you are warmly invited to

**THE PARK HOTEL**  
Dunnings Bridge Road, Netherton,  
Liverpool. L30 6YN

for light refreshments and to share memories.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made directly to

**THE BRITISH  
HEART FOUNDATION**

or to Nicola on their behalf.

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

# GEORGE SHELLEY

3rd SEPTEMBER 1929 - 25th MARCH 2016



FUNERAL SERVICE AT

**ST OSWALD'S CHURCH, NETHERTON ON**

**WEDNESDAY 6th APRIL 2016**

**AT 11:45 AM**

FOLLOWED BY CREMATION AT

**THORNTON CREMATORIUM**

SERVICE CONDUCTED BY REV'D DEBBIE STATTER



PER ARDUA AD ASTRA  
(THROUGH ADVERSITY TO THE STARS)

## HIGH FLIGHT

By John Gillespie Magee, Jr.

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth  
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;  
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds—and done a hundred things  
You have not dreamed of—  
Wheeled and soared and swung  
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,  
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung  
My eager craft through footless halls of air.  
Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue  
I've topped the windswept heights with easy grace  
Where never lark, or even eagle flew.  
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod  
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,  
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.

**Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,  
The God of truth and love;  
When He had purged our stains  
He took His seat above;  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!**

**His kingdom cannot fail,  
He rules o'er earth and Heav'n,  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our Jesus giv'n;  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!**

**Rejoice in glorious hope!  
Jesus the Judge shall come,  
And take His servants up  
To their eternal home;  
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice;  
The trump of God shall sound, rejoice**

*Do be seated for a time of reflection as we listen to  
'Pie Jesu' by Angelis. Let us take this time to  
cherish our unique memories and thoughts.*

### **Blessing**

*We leave Church listening to 'The Lord is my Shepherd'  
sung by Katherine Jenkins*

## **We enter Church to 'Nimrod' by The Coldstream Guards**

### **Welcome And Introduction**

*Some words of comfort from the Bible:*

'I am the resurrection and the life,' says the Lord.  
'Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live,  
and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die.'

*John 11: 25,26*

Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

*Matthew 5:4*

### **Collect**

#### **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,  
the 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!*

**When through the woods  
and forest glades I wander  
and hear the birds sing sweetly  
in the trees;  
when I look down  
from lofty mountain grandeur,  
and hear the brook,  
and feel the gentle breeze;**

*Then sings my soul...*

**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...*

**Reading: Romans 8: 35-39**

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger or sword? As it is written: 'For your sake we face death all day long; we are considered as sheep to be slaughtered.' No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

**Address**

**Poem, chosen by Jonathan and read by Nicola**

**Prayers**

**Lord in your mercy  
Hear our prayer.**

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us:

**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.**

**Commendation and Farewell (*Please stand*)**

**Hymn:**

**Rejoice, the Lord is King!  
Your Lord and King adore;  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,  
And triumph evermore;  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!**