



*Celebration
of the Life of*

Derilda Selvena Hall

Sunrise: 22nd March 1928 ~ Sunset: 8th November 2017



Friday 1st December 2017
at 11.30 am

St Andrew's Church,
Chestnut Grove, Nottingham NG3 5AD



Order of Service

Officiating Minister – Pastor Sean Samuel (NGC)

Processional Music

A Change Is Gonna Come - Otis Reading

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Pastor Sean Samuel

Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Congregational Song

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

*I'll fly away, oh Glory,
I'll fly away (in the morning);
When I die, hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).*

When the shadows of this life have gone,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Albert E. Brumley (1905-1977)

First Reading

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3
read by Pastor Sean Samuel





Tribute

from Desreen Allen, granddaughter and Family

Hymn

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)

Poem

Nashiem Isman, great-grandson

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)





Second Reading

Psalm 46

read by Richard Thomas, grandson

Hymn

I have heard of a land on the faraway strand,
'Tis a beautiful home of the soul;
Built by Jesus on high, where we never shall die,
'Tis a land where we never grow old.

*Never grow old, never grow old,
In a land where we'll never grow old;
Never grow old, never grow old,
In a land where we'll never grow old.*

In that beautiful home where we'll never more roam,
We shall be in the sweet by and by;
Happy praise to the King through eternity sing,
'Tis a land where we never shall die.

When our work here is done and the life-crown is won,
And our troubles and trials are o'er;
All our sorrow will end, and our voices will blend,
With the loved ones who've gone on before.



Eulogy

Jacque Thomas, granddaughter

Address

Pastor Sean Samuel

Prayers

Pastor Sean Samuel

Final Respects

Recessional Music





Interment

Highwood Cemetery, Low Wood Road, Bulwell, Nottingham NG6 7GA.

Acknowledgments

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

Donations

Any donations in memory of Derilda for
MIND – Mental Health Charity
may be left in the box provided on exit from church,
sent care of A W Lymn The Family Funeral Service
or left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

Refreshments

All are welcome for refreshments at
The Federation Centre, Claremont Road,
Nottingham NG5 1BH.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Robin Hood House
Robin Hood Street
Nottingham
NG3 1GF

www.lymn.co.uk