

In Loving Memory of



DOUGLAS ADRIAN WOOD
'DOUG'

24th December 1930 - 5th May 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium
Friday 25th May 2018
at 10.00 am

Service conducted by Tim Hartell



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC
'Greensleeves'
Adrian Brett

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION





READING

Footprints

by Mary Stevenson

One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach with my Lord,
across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
one belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.
“Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
you’d walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest
and most troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don’t understand why, when I needed you the most,
you would leave me.”

He whispered, “My precious child,
I love you and will never leave you,
never, ever, during your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you.”

EULOGY

HYMN Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient times
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

EULOGY CONTINUED





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

Weep Not For Me

Weep not for me, though I have gone
Into that gentle night.
Grieve if you will, but not for long
Upon my soul's sweet flight.
I am at peace, my soul's at rest,
There is no need for tears.
For with your love I was so blessed
For all those many years.
There is no pain, I suffer not,
The fear is now all gone.
Put now these things out of your thoughts,
In your memory I live on.
Remember not my fight for breath,
Remember not the strife.
Please do not dwell upon my death,
But celebrate my life.

COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC
'Fields Of Gold'
Eva Cassidy





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

Memorial donations for
Lark Hill Activities Fund
and
Macmillan Cancer Support
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

All are welcome for refreshment at
Lark Hill Village, Clifton, Nottingham NG11 8BF.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Chaworth House
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www.lymn.co.uk

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