

*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Peter David Turpin

30th July 1940 ~ 4th December 2018

St Luke's Church, Kinoulton

Friday 4th January 2019

at 1.00pm



Order of Service

Entrance Music

Someone To Remember Me
by Russell Watson

Sentences

Welcome and Introduction

Prayer



Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
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 these 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.

William Blake (1757-1827)



Collect

Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Eulogy

Address



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)



Poem

If Tomorrow Starts Without Me

by David Romano

read by William Hogg

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today,
While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,
And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me, too.

But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand,

And said my place was ready, in heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.

If I could re-live yesterday, just even for a while,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you, and maybe see you smile.

But then I fully realised, that this could never be,
For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.

But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne.





He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you."
Today your life on earth is past, but here life starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last,
And since each day's the same, there's no longing for the past.
You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true.
Though there were times, you did some things you knew you shouldn't do.

But you have been forgiven, and now at last you're free,
So won't you come and take my hand, and share my life with me?
So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.





Poem

The Life That I Have
by Leo Marks

The life that I have
Is all that I have
And the life that I have
Is yours.

The love that I have
Of the life that I have
Is yours and yours and yours.

A sleep I shall have,
A rest I shall have
Yet death will be but a pause.

For the peace of my years
In the long green grass
Will be yours and yours and yours.





Prayers

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.



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)



Commendation and Farewell

Blessing

Exit Music

Time To Say Goodbye

by Sarah Brightman and Andrea Bocelli



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

With special thanks for their care and support of both Peter and Lois,
the family ask, in recognition of this, memorial donations made for

Nottinghamshire Hospice Bereavement Support,

Dove Cottage Day Hospice

and

The Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal,

who Peter was a proud and staunch supporter of,

may be placed in the donations box provided

or sent care of A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service.

All are welcome at the graveside.

Please join the family to celebrate the life of Peter,

with refreshments at Kinoulton Village Hall,

Main Street, Kinoulton, Nottingham NG12 3EL.

A final special thank you for the compassion, care and friendship given
by Mike Stroud from Nottinghamshire Hospice Bereavement Support,
Brian and Sharon Robinson, James and Amanda Buck and Martin Toms,
along with their endless support, often at the drop of a hat!

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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