



The committal service will take place at
Carlton Cemetery, Cavendish Road,
Carlton, Nottingham NG4 3EF.

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

Donations in memory of Michael to the
Macmillan Nurses, Nottingham City Hospital,
and may be left in the box provided on exit from the church, sent care of
A W Lymn The Family Funeral Service, Carlton or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

All are welcome to join the family for a celebration of Mick's life
amongst his friends, at the place where he spent most of his time,
The Duke of Cambridge, 548 Woodborough Road,
Nottingham NG3 5FH.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

G Harrod & Son
9 Church Street
Carlton
Nottingham
NG4 1BJ

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of

Michael Moore 'Mick'

25th November 1964 - 22nd October 2017



St Augustine of England Catholic Church
Monday 20th November 2017 at 11.00 am



Order of Service

Entrance Music

Solsbury Hill by Peter Gabriel

Welcome and Opening Prayer

by Deacon, Anthony Sullivan



Final Commendation

Recessional Music

Who Wants To Live Forever by Queen



Gospel

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Homily

by Deacon Anthony

Eulogy

by brother, David Moore

Bidding 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.
Amen.

Hymn

Will Your Anchor Hold

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?

*Refrain: 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? *Refrain*

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. *Refrain*

Will your eyes behold through 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? *Refrain*

Reading

Ecclesiasticus, Chapter 6: verses 14-17

by brother, David

A faithful friend is a sure shelter,
whoever finds one has found a rare treasure.
A faithful friend is something beyond price,
there is no measuring his worth.
A faithful friend is the elixir of life,
and those who fear the Lord will find one.
Whoever fears the Lord makes true friends,
for as a man is, so is his friend.

The word of the Lord.

Response: Thanks be to God.

Hymn

The Lord's My Shepherd

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 in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff my 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.