



In Loving Memory Of

Owen Cubbin

1935 - 2015



St. Nicholas' Church,
Bawtry

Wednesday 7th October 2015
at 10.30 am



The family respectfully request that the following service of committal
at Bawtry Cemetery be attended by close family only, however
everyone is warmly invited to

Bawtry Bar & Brasserie

for refreshments, following this service.



INTRODUCTION

PRAYER

TRIBUTE

by Revd Jonathan Strickland

PRAYER

HYMN

There is a green hill far away,
outside a city wall,
where our dear Lord was crucified
who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
what pains he had to bear,
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin,
he only could unlock the gate
of heaven and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved!
And we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood,
and try his works to do.

READING

Mark 15: 33 - 39, 16: 1 - 6

SERMON

Revd. Jonathan Strickland

PRAYERS

THE LORD'S 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,
forever and ever, Amen.

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,
Thy 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;

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:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

CLOSING MUSIC

'Jolene' by Dolly Parton