

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

Memorial donations for
Nottinghamshire Hospice
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.

The family will join you after the private
committal for refreshments at
The Carriage Hall, Station Road, Plumtree,
Nottingham NG12 5NA

A.W. LYMN

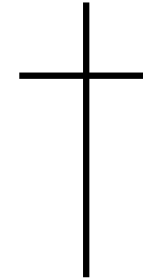
The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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The Church of the Holy Rood,
Edwalton



SAMUEL ERL ANNESLEY

10th November 1934 - 27th September 2017

Tuesday 10th October 2017
at 2.00 pm

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring!
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress!
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face:
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

THE BLESSING

The Celtic Blessing

May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always on your back,
May the sun shine warmly upon your face,
And the rain fall softly on your fields,
And, until we meet again,
May the Lord hold you in the hollow of His hand.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Londonderry Air

HYMN

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)

WELCOME

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

A PRAYER FOR FAITH

BIBLE READING

verses from Psalm 104

read by Peter Belford

Like as a father pitieth his own children:
even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.
For he knoweth whereof we are made:
he remembereth that we are but dust.
The days of man are but as grass:
for he flourisheth like a flower of the field.
For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone:
And the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and
ever upon them that fear him:
and his righteousness upon children's children.

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
 Forgive our foolish ways;
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
 In purer lives Thy service find,
 In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
 Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
 Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
 The silence of eternity,
 Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

ERL'S TRIBUTE

Nick Annesley

POEM

No Man Is An Island
 by John Donne
read by Ollie Mansell

ADDRESS

Reverend Canon Christopher Wheaton

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.