



Alan's Family would like to take this opportunity to thank you all for attending today and invite you to join them for refreshments after the service at  
The Beehive, Beehive Lane, Curdworth,  
Sutton Coldfield, West Midlands B76 9HG.

Donations, if desired, for  
**Cancer Research UK.**

To leave a message of condolence, light a candle,  
or donate online for Alan, please go to:  
**[www.funeralzone.co.uk/46972](http://www.funeralzone.co.uk/46972)**

The **co-operative** funeralcare  
Central England Co-operative

103 High Street, Coleshill, Birmingham B46 3BP  
Telephone: 01675 462 276  
[Coleshill.funeral@centralengland.coop](mailto:Coleshill.funeral@centralengland.coop)  
[www.centralengland.coop/funeral](http://www.centralengland.coop/funeral)



*In Loving Memory of*

**Alan Corbett**

29th September 1951 - 19th May 2018

Friday 15th June 2018

SS Nicholas and Peter ad Vincula,

Curdworth at 11.00 am

*followed by burial within the  
churchyard at 11.40 am*



# Order of Service

Conducted by Reverend Dr Joshva Raja

## **Entrance Music**

'Long Cool Women In A Black Dress'  
The Hollies

## **Welcome and Prayers**

Spirit of our God, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy:  
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy.

James Edmeston (1791-1867)

## **Commendation**

## **Blessing**

## **Exit Music**

'Running Bear'

The service now continues in the churchyard.

## **Committal**

## **Final Prayer and Blessing**

## **Prayers**

*including*

### **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**

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us  
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
For we have no help but Thee;  
Yet possessing every blessing,  
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:  
All our weakness Thou dost know;  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert Thou didst go.

### **Hymn**

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.  
*So I'll cherish...*

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.  
*So I'll cherish...*

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.  
*So I'll cherish...*

George Bennard (1873-1958)





### **Bible Reading**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

*There are many rooms in my Father's house.*

Jesus said to his disciples:

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled  
Trust in God still, and trust in me.

These are many rooms in my Father's house;  
if there were not, I should have told you.

I am going now to prepare a place for you,  
and after I have gone and prepared you a place,  
I shall return to take you with me;  
so that where I am  
you may be too.

You know the way to the place where I am going.’

Thomas said, ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going,  
so how can we know the way?’

Jesus said, ‘I am the Way, the Truth and the Life.  
No one can come to the Father except through me.’

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

### **Tribute**

### **Reflection**

### **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)