



Don's family thank you for being here today
and invite you to join them to share fond memories of a
loving, kind and inspirational man at 3.30 pm at Lark Hill Village.

Donations in memory of Don for
PDSA
may be made in the box provided, online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent to:

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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

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*To Celebrate
the Life of*

Don (Harold) Hawkings

21st February 1925 - 15th April 2017



St Mary's Church, Clifton
Tuesday 16th May 2017
at 1.00 pm

Service conducted by Reverend Gill Page



Order of Service

At the Graveside

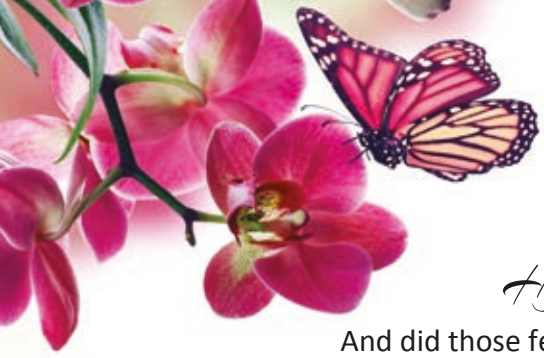
The Committal

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo, whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

(Author unknown)





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)

The Commendation

Exit

Shenandoah

Entry

The Lark Ascending - Vaughan Williams

Welcome and Introduction

Reading

Psalm 23

Eulogy





Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

Prayers

concluding with

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.

