



The family thank you for attending today and would like to invite you to join them, after the service, at The Corn Mill, Swiney Way, Beeston, Nottingham, NG9 6GX.

Donations in memory of Brian for **Salvation Army and Prostate Cancer Research** may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at **[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)** or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

West Park House  
33 Lime Grove  
Long Eaton  
Nottingham  
NG10 4LD

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To Celebrate the Life of



**BRIAN CHARLTON**

17th June 1937 - 10th May 2022

Toton Methodist Church

Thursday 26th May 2022 at 11.00 am



ORDER OF SERVICE

WELCOME

BLESSING

## POEM

Miss Me, But Let Me Go  
read by Julia

When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room;  
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared;  
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all a part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,  
Go to the friends we know,  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds;  
Miss me, but let me go.

## HYMN

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come:  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease:  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

*John Newton (1725-1807)*



PRAYER

READING

1 Peter, Chapter 1: verses 3–9

*This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
To bring our lives as a daily offering  
Of worship to the Servant King.*

So let us learn how to serve,  
And in our lives enthrone Him,  
Each other's needs to prefer,  
For it is Christ we're serving.

*This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
To bring our lives as a daily offering  
Of worship to the Servant King.*

*Graham Kendrick (b.1950)*

## HYMN

From heaven You came, helpless babe,  
Entered our world, Your glory veiled;  
Not to be served but to serve,  
And give Your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
To bring our lives as a daily offering  
Of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears,  
My heavy load He chose to bear;  
His heart with sorrow was torn,  
'Yet not my will but yours,' He said.

*This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
To bring our lives as a daily offering  
Of worship to the Servant King.*

Come see His hands and His feet,  
The scars that speak of sacrifice;  
Hands that flung stars into space  
To cruel nails surrendered.

## HYMN

Lord, for the years your love has kept and guided,  
Urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way,  
Sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided:  
Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word, the word of life which fires us,  
Speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze,  
Teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us:  
Lord of the word, receive your people's praise.

Lord, for our land in this our generation,  
Spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care:  
For young and old, for commonwealth and nation,  
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world when men disown and doubt you,  
Loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain,  
Hungry and helpless, lost indeed without you:  
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord, for ourselves; in living power remake us -  
Self on the cross and Christ upon the throne,  
Past put behind us, for the future take us:  
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

*Timothy Dudley-Smith (b.1926)*



EULOGY  
read by Karen, daughter

TRIBUTE  
read by Melanie

PAUSE FOR REFLECTION

PRAYER

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.