



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

Memorial donations for
Derby Hospitals Charity, Ward 302
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service or sent care of
A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service.

All are welcome for light refreshments at the
Malt Shovel,
Potter Street,
Spondon,
Derby
DE21 7LH.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Barton House
31 Chapel Side
Chapel Street
Spondon
Derby
DE21 7JQ
www.lymn.co.uk

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In Celebration of the Life
of



William Arthur Collings
‘Bill’

14th August 1930 ~ 14th July 2017



ORDER *of* SERVICE

The Parish Church of St Werburgh

Monday 7th August 2017
at 12.45 pm

COMMENDATION

NUNC DIMITTIS

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC
played by the piper

*The committal will be held at Markeaton Crematorium
following the service.*

HYMN

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

ENTRANCE MUSIC

played by the piper

SENTENCES

INTRODUCTION AND PRAYER

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)



COLLECT

PSALM 139

read by Valerie Collings

READING

Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-5 and 9

TRIBUTE

by Reverend Alison Roome

MUSIC

Toccata from *Toccata and Fugue in D Minor*
Bach

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)

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.