



In Celebration of the Life of  
**JOHN ALAN CARROLL**

22ND MARCH 1932 - 9TH JUNE 2017



John's family would like to thank everyone for all the kind messages of sympathy, friendship and support given to them at this time and for your presence here today.

You are warmly invited to join them for refreshments at  
The Three Horse Shoes, Derby Road, Ilkeston, DE7 5FH.

**A.W. LYMN**  
*The Family Funeral Service*

1 Park Road  
Ilkeston  
DE7 5DA

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BRAMCOTE CREMATORIUM  
REFLECTION CHAPEL

Friday 30th June 2017 at 2.15pm  
Service taken by: Rev'd Ingrid Owen-Jones

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Hebrew Slaves, Nabucco by Verdi

## WELCOME and PRAYER

### HYMN - Jerusalem

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 those 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.

## TRIBUTE

**POEM - Remember**  
by Christina Rossetti  
read by Paul

## BIBLE READING

### ADDRESS

Rev'd Ingrid Owen-Jones

## 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.

### HYMN - The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

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.

## COMMENDATION, COMMITTAL and BLESSING

### RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Pie Jesu by Andrew Lloyd Webber