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

Donations in memory of George for the

British Lung Foundation

may be placed in the donation box provided

on leaving the service, sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

or left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

After the service, you are all welcome for refreshments at: 52 Musters Road
Ruddington
Nottingham
NG11 6HW



Albert Oliver and Sons 45 Easthorpe Street Ruddington NG11 6LB

www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of



George Carter

14th April 1923 - 26th March 2017

Tuesday 18th April 2017 at 11.00 am Wilford Hill Crematorium



#### **Entrance Music**

Nimrod - Elgar Royal Philharmonic Orchestra

# **Introduction and Opening Prayer**

## 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)

#### **Tributes**

Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

**Address** 

**Prayers** 

# 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 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)

### Commendation

**Committal** 

**Blessing** 

**Exit Music** 

We'll Meet Again -Vera Lynn



- 62