



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

Memorial donations for the  
**Alzheimer's Society**  
may be left in the 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](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)

Everyone is welcome afterwards for refreshments at  
The Nottinghamshire Golf and Country Club,  
Cotgrave,  
Nottingham,  
Nottinghamshire  
NG12 3HB.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

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A SERVICE OF CELEBRATION  
FOR THE LIFE OF

**DAVID JOHN HALL**

27th February 1933 - 14th June 2019



Wilford Hill Crematorium

Tuesday 2nd July 2019 at 11.00 am



## OPENING PRAYERS AND WELCOME

### HYMN

The King of love my shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am His,  
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow  
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction grace bestoweth;  
And O what transport of delight  
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never:  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house for ever.

*Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)*

### HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;  
To His feet thy tribute bring!  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like me His praise should sing?  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress!  
Praise Him still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father-like, He tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows.  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore Him;  
Ye behold Him face to face:  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;  
Dwellers all in time and space,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

### BLESSING



## 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.

## READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-4 and 27

read by Rachel Hunt, niece

## ADDRESS



## HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

*Jan Struther (1901-1953)*

## EULOGY

written and read by Richard, brother

## POEM

Don't Picture Me As Past And Gone  
by Gillian Walsh  
read by Jo Flewitt, niece

Don't picture me as past and gone;  
I've only crossed the stream,  
And though dimensions separate,  
There's just a veil between.

Don't speak of me in past tense words,  
For as long as love remains  
I'll reach you through the realm of dreams,  
As well as memory lane.

Don't think of me as a life that's lost,  
Though on earth I've had my day,  
But imagine me as a soul set free,  
No more than a thought away.