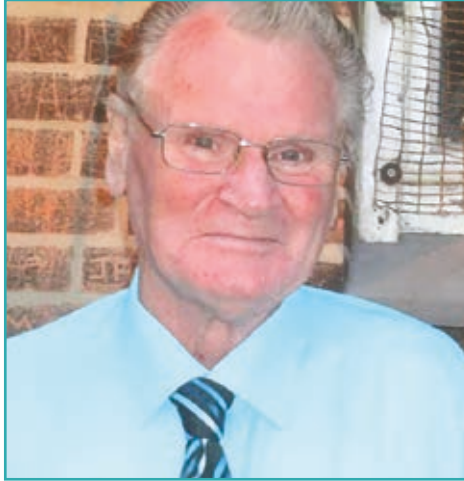


To Celebrate the Life  
of



# John William Weldon

28th March 1947 - 9th March 2019

Tuesday 26th March 2019  
Holy Trinity Church at 10.45 am  
*followed by private cremation*  
at Wilford Hill Crematorium  
Service conducted by Reverend Owen Page



# Order of Service



**Processional Music**  
Be Still, For The Presence Of The Lord

**Opening Sentences**

**Welcome and Prayer**



## Hymn

And did those feet in ancient times  
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.

## Bible Reading

**Thanksgiving for John's Life**



## Hymn

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art;  
Be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
Both waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, be Thou my true Word;  
Be Thou ever with me and I with Thee, Lord;  
Be Thou my great Father and I Thy true son;  
Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;  
Be Thou my whole armour, be Thou my true might;  
Be Thou my soul's shelter, be Thou my strong tower:  
O raise Thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Be Thou mine inheritance, now and always:  
Be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart,  
O Sovereign of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, Thou Heaven's bright sun,  
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won;  
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.





**Poem**  
God's Garden

**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.



## Hymn

There is a Redeemer,  
Jesus, God's own Son,  
Precious Lamb of God,  
Messiah, Holy One.

*Thank you, O my Father,  
For giving us Your Son,  
And leaving Your Spirit  
Till the work on Earth is done.*

Jesus, my Redeemer,  
Name above all names,  
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah,  
O for sinners slain.

*Thank you, O my Father,  
For giving us Your Son,  
And leaving Your Spirit  
Till the work on Earth is done.*

When I stand in glory  
I will see His face  
And there I'll serve my King forever  
In that Holy place

*Thank you, O my Father,  
For giving us Your Son,  
And leaving Your Spirit  
Till the work on Earth is done.*







**Commendation**

**Blessing**

**Recessional Music**  
Theme from *The Great Escape*





### ***Ding-Ding***

*Grandpa, Pops, Grandad,  
You couldn't have a normal name.  
Ding-Ding just suited you,  
Daft all the same.*

*You meant so much to us.  
Words can't express  
The hurt that we're left with,  
This sad, painful mess.*

*But, and here's the thing,  
The memories we have  
Will always bring a smile to our faces;  
A special song,  
A remembered place.*

*With Flea, it was train tracks,  
History and building things.*



*For Ned, the hugs and smiles she brings.  
And Half Pint?  
Well, just say the apple  
Doesn't really fall far from the tree!*

*For Daisy, it's the silly things  
That stick with her the most;  
Joining up freckles  
And playing by the coast.*

*For Granny, the years  
Filled with bickering and laughter,  
You were her handsome prince,  
Her happy ever after.*

*Tears may fall now,  
Our hearts hurting too.  
You leave a hole in our lives, Ding-Ding,  
You really do.*

*We won't cry forever,  
You wouldn't want that.  
We'll do all your jigsaws,  
Pretend to like your cat.*

*Watch cricket and war films  
And whistle to annoying songs.  
Our love for you, Ding-Ding,  
Just goes on and on.*





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

Memorial donations for  
**Maggie's Nottingham**  
and the  
**Holy Trinity Church, Clifton**  
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).

All are welcome for refreshment at  
Ruddington Grange Golf Club, Wilford Road,  
Ruddington, Nottingham NG11 6NB from 12.00 noon.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Chaworth House  
24 Varney Road  
Clifton  
NG11 8EX  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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