



## Order of Pervice

Officiated by Reverend David Hull

Entrance Music played by the organist

Welcome

Opening Prayers

## Hymn

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me,
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the Dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a Cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black; It's hard to dance with the devil on your back. They buried my body and they thought I'd gone, But I am the Dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)

Reading

Address

Poem
The Star

A light went out on Earth for me
The day we said goodbye,
And on that day a star was born,
The brightest in the sky.
Reaching through the darkness
With its rays of purest white,
Lighting up the Heavens
As it once lit up my life,
With beams of love to heal
The broken heart you left behind,
Where always in my memory
Your lovely star will shine.

## Prayers and 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.



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)



Commendation

Blessing

Exit Music played by the organist



After the service in church, all are welcome to attend the committal at Sherwood Forest Crematorium.

The family would like to thank you all for attending the service here today and warmly invite you to join them at the Jug and Glass,

Queens Walk, Nether Langwith NG20 9EW
for light refreshments and to share memories of Bob.

Donations, if desired, are for the
RNLI
and
Langwith Cricket Club

and may be left in the collection box at the end of the service.



Shirebrook Funeral Service 32-34 Patchwork Row Shirebrook NG20 8AL

www.lymn.co.uk

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