

In Loving Memory of



James Francis Hayes

22nd February 1931 - 13th July 2017

James' family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today and for your kind thoughts and prayers at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, at the Dragonfly Hotel, Beveridge Way, Hardwick Narrow, King's Lynn PE30 4NB, for light refreshments and to share memories.

Donations in James' memory for
SSAFA (The Armed Forces Charity)
and

Macmillan Cancer Support

may be made at the service or sent to

The Co-operative Funeralcare

Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY

Telephone: 01945 475495

'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'

Mintlyn Crematorium

Friday 4th August 2017 at 4.00 pm



A soft, misty landscape featuring a lone, dark tree on a small hill in the middle ground. The foreground is a field of tall grass and small purple flowers, slightly out of focus. In the background, rolling hills are visible under a pale, overcast sky. The overall mood is serene and quiet.

Order of Service

A soft-focus background image of a field with a tree and hills. The field is filled with tall grass and small purple flowers. A large, dark tree stands in the middle ground on the left. In the background, there are rolling hills under a bright, hazy sky.

Music as we Enter the Chapel

from La Traviata by Verdi

Welcome

Closing Rites

Blessing

Music as we Leave the Chapel

Ave Maria by Schubert

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)

Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6
Read by William Carley

Tribute

George Steele

Words of Comfort

including

Speak of me as you have always done;
Remember the good times, laughter and fun.
Share the happy memories we've made,
Do not let them wither or fade.
I'll be with you in the summer's sun
And when the winter's chill has come,
I'll be the voice that whispers in the breeze;
I'm peaceful now, put your mind at ease.
I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep,
But memories we've shared are yours to keep.
Sometimes our final days may be a test,
But remember me when I was at my best.
Although things may not be the same,
Don't be afraid to use my name.
Let your sorrow last for just a while,
Comfort each other and try to smile.
I've lived a life filled with joy and fun;
Live on now, make me proud of what you'll become.

Prayers and Reflection

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.
Amen.