ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Schoburgh family would like to express sincere thanks and appreciation to all family members and many friends for their kind wishes during this difficult time. Your love and kindness has been greatly appreciated.



Rest in Peace

Donations in memory of Lebert will be sent to

Macmillan Cancer Support

may be left in the box provided

on leaving the service, sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

or left with Gift Aid where appropriate at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries



Robin Hood House, Robin Hood Street, Nottingham, NG3 1GF www.lymn.co.uk

A Celebration Thanksgiving Service For the late

Lebert Samuel Schoburgh



 17^{th} September $1932 \sim 8^{th}$ April 2017

Service to be held at the

Bridgeway Hall Methodist Church

Bridgeway Centre, The Meadows, Nottingham, NG2 2JD 12.00noon

Monday 24th April 2017

ORDER OF SERVICE

(Funeral Procession –family requested recording)

Welcome and Prayer Revd. Clive Foster

Hymn (No 1) How Great Thou Art

The Liturgy Revd. Clive Foster

Family Tribute Reading on behalf of Minette (Niece)

Scripture Reading (Psalm (90) Danielle Clarke (Friend)

Family Tribute Song Olive Liburd (Friend)

Family Tribute Ambrose Jeffers (Friend)

The Liturgy Revd. Clive Foster

Hymn (No 2) We Have an Anchor

Open Tributes Members of Congregation

Eulogy Matthew Schoburgh (Son)

Address Revd. Clive Foster

Hymn (No 3) When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Closing Prayer Revd. Clive Foster

Interment at:

Sothern Cemetery Wilford Hill, Loughborough Road Nottingham NG2 7FE





All welcome to join the family for refreshments at:

The Queens Walk Community Centre
Queens Drive, The Meadows, Nottingham, NG2 2DF

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace;
the beauty of thy peace.



Rest in peace dad

No. 1 How Great Thou Art

1. O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder, Consider all, the world thy hands have made. I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout, the universe displayed.

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art, Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art,

2. When through the woods and forest glades I wander, And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus

3. And 'when I think that God His Son not sparing Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in. That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled, He died, to take away my sins.

Chorus

No 2. We Have An Anchor

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, when the clouds unfold their wings of strife? When the strong tides life, and the cables strain, will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

Chorus

We have an anchor that keeps the soul steadfast and sure while the billows roll; fastened to the Rock which cannot move, grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!

2. Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear, when the breakers roar and the reef is near? While the surges rave, and the wild winds blow, shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow?

Chorus

3. Will your anchor hold in the floods of death, when the waters cold chill your latest breath? on the rising tide you can never fail, while your anchor holds within the veil

Chorus

4. Will your eyes behold through the morning light the city of gold and the harbour bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore, when life's storms are past for evermore?

Chorus

No 3. When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound And time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2. On that bright and cloudless morning
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share;
When his chosen ones shall gather
To their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus

3. Let us labour for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus