



The family would like to thank you for being here today
and invite you to join them for refreshments at
The Nottinghamshire Golf and Country Club,
Cotgrave, Nottingham NG12 3HB

Memorial donations for
Attenborough St Mary's Church Fabric Fund
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

In Celebration of the Life of



Michael Soar

9th May 1938 - 2nd April 2017

Wednesday 3rd May 2017
at 11.20 am

Wilford Hill Crematorium,
Main Chapel

MUSIC

Pachelbel's Canon

OPENING SCRIPTURE

John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

WELCOME

Reverend Chris Dakin

PRAYERS

TRIBUTE

Chris Soar

HYMN

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall hallow now our rest. | 2. 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. |
| 3. 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. | 4. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.
Amen. |

READING

Matt Soar

READING

Tim Soar

HYMN

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
2. I need your presence every passing hour.
What but your grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like yourself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

3. I fear no foe with you at hand to bless,
Though ills have weight, and tears their bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your victory?
I triumph still, if you abide with me.

4. Hold now your Word before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, Lord, abide with me.

EULOGY

Jon Soar

REFLECTION MUSIC

Air on the G String

THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Who would true valour see,
Let him come hither;
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather;
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim. | 2. Whoso beset him round
With dismal stories
Do but themselves confound;
His strength the more is,
No lion can him fright;
He'll with a giant fight;
But he will have a right
To be a pilgrim. |
| 3. Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit;
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit,
Then fancies fly away,
He'll fear not what men say;
He'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim. | |

COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

BLESSING

MUSIC

Time To Say Goodbye by Blake