



Order of Service

OPENING WORDS AND WELCOME

HYMN

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam:
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, three-in-one:
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

All the redeemed, washed by His blood,
Come and rejoice in His great love,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Christ has defeated every sin.
Cast all your burdens now on Him:
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

He shall return in power to reign,
Heaven and earth will join to say:
"O praise Him! Alleluia!"
Then who shall fall on bended knee?
All creatures of our God and King.
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia!



PRAYER

MEMORIES OF DAD

HYMN

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God; Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood:

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture burst on my sight; Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love:

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Frances J. Crosby, 1873 (1820-1915)

More Memories of Dad

BIBLE READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-9

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going."

Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?"

Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you really know me, you will know my Father as well. From now on, you do know him and have seen him."

Philip said, "Lord, show us the Father and that will be enough for us."

Jesus answered: "Don't you know me, Philip, even after I have been among you such a long time? Anyone who has seen me has seen the Father.

How can you say, 'Show us the Father'?"

WORDS OF HOPE



Hymn

I will sing the wondrous story Of the Christ Who died for me; How He left the realms of glory For the cross of Calvary.

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story Of the Christ Who died for me, Sing it with the saints in glory, Gathered by the crystal sea.

I was lost, but Jesus found me, Found the sheep that went astray, Raised me up and gently led me Back into the narrow way.

Yes I'll sing the wondrous story Of the Christ Who died for me, Sing it with the saints in glory, Gathered by the crystal sea.

He will keep me till the river Rolls its waters at my feet; Then He'll bear me safely over, Made by grace for glory meet.

Yes I'll sing the wondrous story Of the Christ Who died for me, Sing it with the saints in glory, Gathered by the crystal sea.

Francis H. Rowley, 1886 (1811-1887)

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.

HYMN

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne. Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own. Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save. His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high, Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
No angels in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends each burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of years, the potentate of time, Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime. All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy praise shall never, never fail through all eternity.

Matthew Bridges (1800-1894), Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)

BLESSING



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at West Bridgford Methodist Church.

Donations in memory of Brian for Treetops Hospice

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, or left online from Tuesday 25th June at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries



The Family Funeral Service

Derwent House 9 Becket Street Derby DE1 1HT

www.lymn.co.uk

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