

In Loving Memory of

Peter James Collar

23rd December 1933 - 28th May 2023



St Edmund's Church, Holme Pierrepont

Friday 23rd June 2023 at 3.00 pm

A scenic view of a beach with waves crashing onto the shore under a cloudy sky. The water is a vibrant turquoise color, and the sand is a warm, golden-brown hue. The sky is filled with soft, white clouds, creating a serene and peaceful atmosphere.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Officiant: Father Shaun Baldwin



PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Secret Love
by Kathy Kirby

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYERS

HYMN

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.
Christ the royal Master leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, see his banners go!

*Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before!*

At the sign of triumph Satan's hosts doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise:

Like a mighty army moves the Church of God.
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity:

Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail:

Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song;
Glory, laud and honour unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages men and angels sing:

Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924)

BIBLE READING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

What gain have the workers from their toil? I have seen the business that God has given to everyone to be busy with. He has made everything suitable for its time; moreover, he has put a sense of past and future into their minds, yet they cannot find out what God has done from the beginning to the end.

I know that there is nothing better for them than to be happy and enjoy themselves as long as they live; moreover, it is God's gift that all should eat and drink and take pleasure in all their toil. I know that whatever God does endures for ever; nothing can be added to it, nor anything taken from it;

God has done this, so that all should stand in awe before him.

That which is, already has been; that which is to be, already is;

and God seeks out what has gone by.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.



HOMILY
Father Shaun

EULOGY
given by...

POEM
composed and read by Mark Collar

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

concluding with

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.

FINAL COMMENDATION

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
 Forgive our foolish ways;
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
 In purer lives Thy service find,
 In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
 Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
 Rise up and follow Thee.

 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
 The silence of eternity,
 Interpreted by love!

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.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)



DEPART FOR THE CHURCHYARD

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Smile

by Nat King Cole

COMMITTAL

BLESSING AND DISMISSAL



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at the Poppy and Pint, Pierrepont Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 5DX.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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