

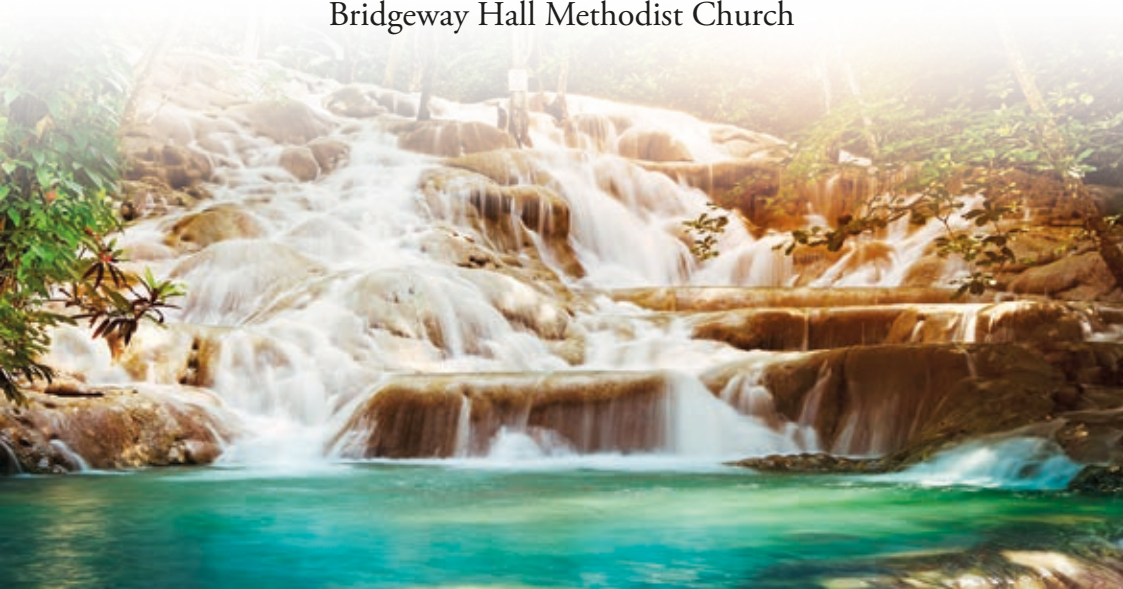
In Loving Memory  
of



# Wilfred Davis

28th March 1936 - 5th November 2019

Wednesday 4th December 2019 at 11.30 am  
Bridgeway Hall Methodist Church



# Order of Service

## **MUSIC ON ENTRY**

Many Rivers To Cross

Jimmy Cliff

## **WELCOME**



## HYMN

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.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross 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, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

## PRAYER

## EULOGY

Amy, niece





## HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.  
*So I'll cherish...*

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.  
*So I'll cherish...*

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.  
*So I'll cherish...*

*George Bennard (1873-1958)*



**TRIBUTE**

Paula, daughter

**WRITTEN TRIBUTE**

Dawn, daughter

read out by Karla and Natasha, granddaughters

**TRIBUTE**

Della, niece

**COMMENDATION**

## **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.

## **THE BLESSING**

### **MUSIC ON EXIT**

You Raise Me Up  
Westlife

*Please now make your way to Wilford Hill Cemetery for the interment.*





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

All are welcome for light refreshments at  
Acna Centre 31,  
Hungerhill Road,  
Nottingham  
NG3 4NB.

Memorial donations for the  
**Stroke Unit, City Hospital**  
may be left in the box provided  
using our donation envelopes  
on leaving the service, left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Robin Hood House  
Robin Hood Street  
Nottingham  
NG3 1GF  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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