

*A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of*



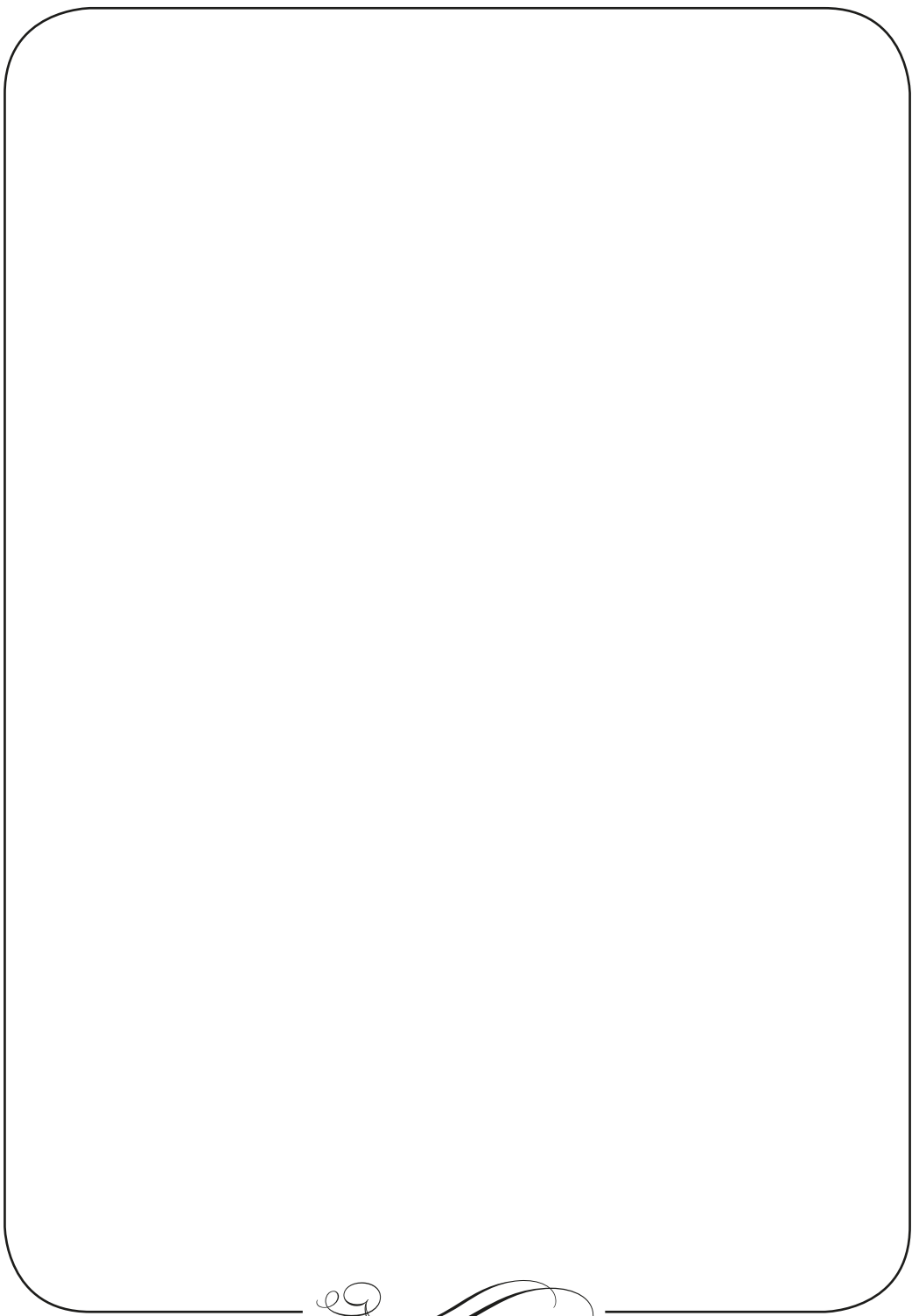
Derrick Keith Rumsby

18th June 1947 - 27th September 2021

St Mary's Parish Church,
Wymeswold

Wednesday 13th October 2021 at 12.00 noon





SERVICE CONDUCTED BY
THE REVEREND CLIVE WATTS

ORGANIST: PETER LAFLIN

For ye shall go out with joy,
and be led forth with peace:
the mountains and the hills
shall break forth before you
into singing, and all
the trees of the field shall
clap their hands.

Isaiah Chapter 55: verse 12



Order of Service

Entrance Music

Nimrod from the *Enigma Variations* - Elgar

Introduction and Opening Prayers

The Reverend Clive Watts



Hymn

Lord Of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust ever child-like, no care could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,
At the end of the day.



Reading

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8

read by Helen Laflin

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to get, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to cast away;
a time to rend, 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 of war, and a time of peace.



Reading

Our Grandad

read by Freya Laflin

Our grandad kept a garden,
A garden of the heart;
He planted all the good things
That gave our lives their start.

He turned us to the sunshine
And encouraged us to dream,
Fostering and nurturing
The seeds of self-esteem.

When the winds and rain came,
He protected us enough
But not too much because he knew
We would stand up strong and tough.

His constant good example
Always taught us right from wrong;
Markers for our pathway
That will last a lifetime long.

We are our grandad's garden,
We are his legacy.
Because of your love, Grandad,
We'll be the best that we can be.



Tribute

Nick Rumsby

Hymn

Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour
To his people in distress.
Praise him, still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hand he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him;
You behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!



Gospel Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

read by The Reverend Clive Watts

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

All: Glory to you, O Lord.

'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.'

At the end

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you, O Christ.

Sermon

The Reverend Clive Watts



Reading

What Is Success?

read by Philip Rumsby

What is success?

To laugh often and much;
To win the respect of intelligent people
and the affection of children;
To earn the appreciation of honest critics
and endure the betrayal of false friends;
To appreciate beauty;
To find the best in others;
To leave the world a bit better, whether by
a healthy child, a garden patch
or a redeemed social condition;
To know even one life has breathed
easier because you have lived;
This is to have succeeded.

Ralph Waldo Emerson



Reading

Let Me Go

read by Isabel Rumsby

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room;
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that once we shared;
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do;
Miss me, but let me go.



Prayers of Thanksgiving

To the words: Lord, hear us,
Please respond: **Lord, graciously hear us.**

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

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.



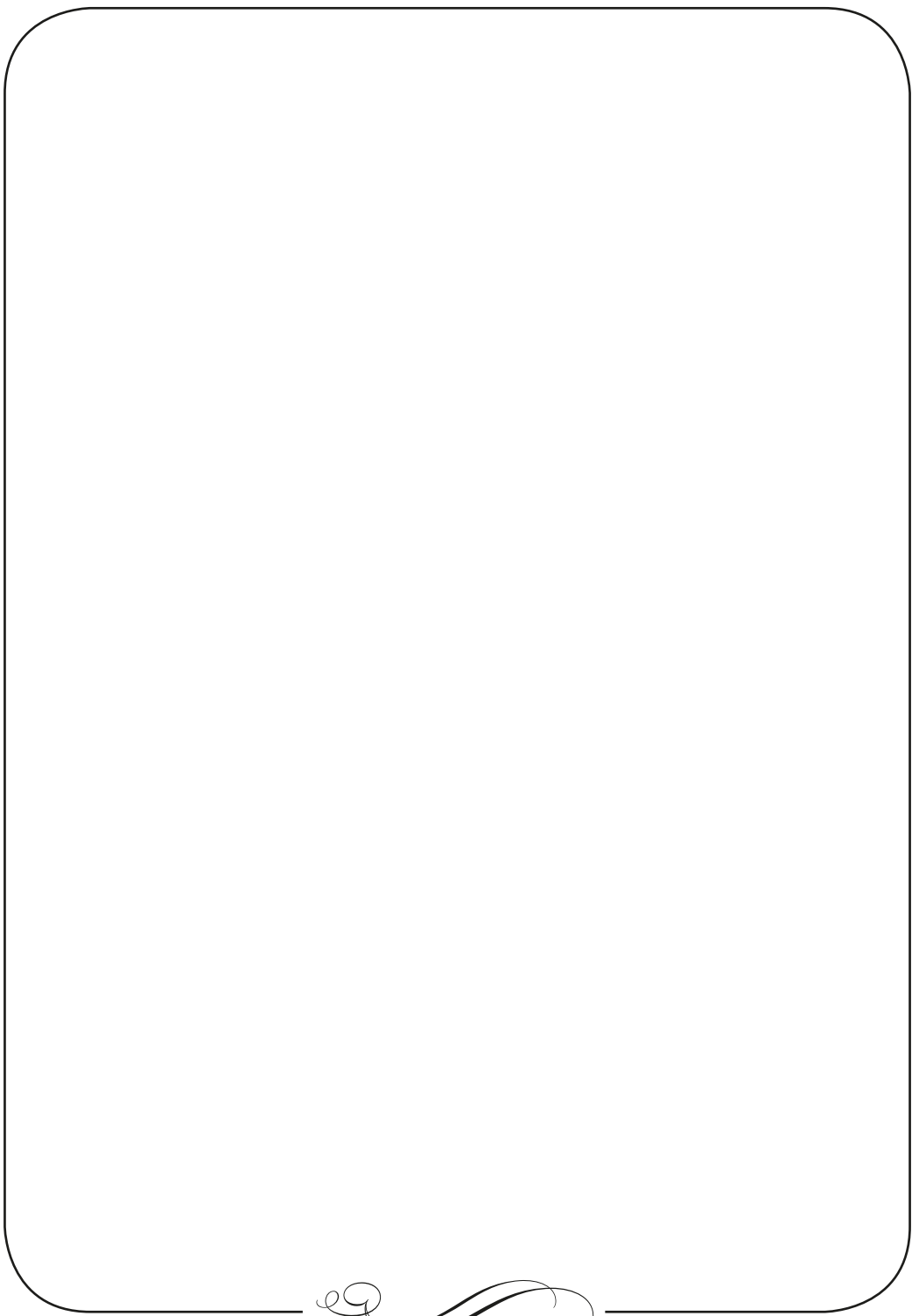
Commendation

Conclusion and Blessing

Exit Music

Tuba Tune in D Major - Lang







Derrick's family would like to invite everyone to
Wymeswold Village Hall
for refreshments after the service.

Donations in memory of Derrick
will be shared between
Cancer Research UK,
Dove House Hospice
and
Maggie's.

Donations may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

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