



SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

FOR THE LIFE OF

Peter William Gilbey Johnston

14th April 1924 - 28th October 2020

Church of the Holy Rood, Edwalton

Thursday 12th November 2020

at 11.30 am

Service conducted by the Reverend Mark Fraser

Music for Entry

What A Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

I see trees of green,
Red roses too.
I see them bloom
For me and you.
And I think to myself,
What a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue
And clouds of white.
The bright, blessed day,
The dark, sacred night.
And I think to myself,
What a wonderful world.

The colours of the rainbow,
So pretty in the sky,
Are also on the faces
Of people going by.
I see friends shaking hands,
Saying, "How do you do?"
They're really saying,
"I love you."

I hear babies cry,
I watch them grow.
They'll learn much more
Than I'll ever know.
And I think to myself,
What a wonderful world.

Yes, I think to myself,
What a wonderful world.

Oh yeah.

Welcome, Introduction and Prayer

Hymn

How Great Thou Art - Willie Nelson

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rollin' thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

Eulogy and Memories

Reverend Mark Fraser, Simon Johnston, Laura Green, Alice Norris

Music

God Is In The Roses - Rosanne Cash

God is in the roses,
The petals and the thorns;
Storms out on the oceans,
The souls who will be born;
And every drop of rain that falls
Falls for those who mourn.
God is in the roses
And the thorns.

The sun is on the cemetery,
Leaves are on the stones.
There never was a place on earth
That felt so much like home.
We're falling like the velvet petals,
We're bleeding and we're torn,
But God is in the roses
And the thorns.

I love you like a father,
A brother and a son;
It may not last forever
But it never will be done.
My whole world fits inside the Moment,
I saw you be reborn.
God is in the roses,
And that day was filled with roses,
God is in the roses
And the thorns.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Address

Reverend Mark Fraser

Prayer and Thanksgiving for Those Who Grieve

The Lord's Prayer
Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever.
Amen.

Commendation

Blessing

Music To Exit
Ain't Misbehavin' - Fats Waller

No one to talk with,
All by myself.
No one to walk with,
But I'm happy on the shelf.
Ain't misbehavin',
I'm savin' my love for you.

I know for certain
The one I love.
I'm through with flirtin',
It's just you I'm thinkin' of.
Ain't misbehavin',
I'm savin' my love for you.

Like Jack Horner
In the corner,
Don't go nowhere.
What do I care?
Your kisses are worth waitin' for,
Believe me.

I don't stay out late,
Don't care to go.
I'm home about eight,
Just me and my radio.
Ain't misbehavin',
I'm savin' my love for you.



Peter Johnston

Peter died peacefully at Nottingham City Hospital on 28th October 2020 after a major stroke. He was 96. He was a much loved father, grandfather and great-grandfather and husband to Shirley (née Price, deceased November 2008). He was vigorous, active and positive, always looking forward. He was gregarious and wanted to be involved and at the centre of activity.

His outgoing and generous character, combined with an interest in people and current affairs, was much appreciated by his family and many friends.

He had a long, interesting and wonderful life.

Donations to
Anthony Nolan
and

The Church of the Holy Rood
can be left at church or sent
care of A W Lymn at the address below.
Please Gift Aid if possible.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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