



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

Donations in memory of Desmond for **Derby & Burton Hospitals Charity** 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**

Wentworth House
337 Osmaston Park Road
Derby
DE24 8DA
www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of



DESMOND GRANT

Sunrise 1st October 1939 - Sunset 12th May 2021

Broadway Baptist Church
Monday 21st June 2021
at 10.30 am



SONGS BY THE GRAVESIDE

Shall We Gather At The River

Rock Of Ages

I'll Fly Away

Amazing Grace

How Great Thou Art

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

When Peace Like A River

I Shall Know Him

Be Thou My Vision

It Is Well With My Soul

Great Is Thy Faithfulness



PALLBEARERS

Des Grant, son

Morgan Grant, grandson

Dean Grant, nephew

Andrew Spence, nephew

Jonathan Porter, nephew

Dennis Stanley, brother-in-law

NOTTINGHAM ROAD CEMETERY

WELCOME

HYMN

Precious Lord, take my hand; lead me on, let me stand.
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn, through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light, take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone, hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall, take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When the darkness appears and the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone, at the river I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand, take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand.
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn, through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light, take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

BIBLE READINGS

John, Chapter 11: verses 25-27
Revelation, Chapter 1: verses 9-18
Revelation, Chapter 14: verse 13

RELEASE OF THE DOVE

COMMITTAL

PRAYER

BROADWAY BAPTIST CHURCH

Ministers: Pastor Henry Ita and Pastor Geoff Pickup
Music by Pastor Rachael Ita and Ian Toone

PROCESSION
Scripture Reading

WELCOME AND PRAYER
Pastor Henry Ita

MESSAGE AND CLOSING PRAYER

Pastor Geoff Pickup

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.

DEPARTURE

How Great Thou Art

*The service in Church is followed by committal at
Nottingham Road Cemetery*

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)

EULOGY

Sonia and Des, daughter and son

BIBLE READING

Psalms 91: verses 1-16

Safety Of Abiding In The Presence Of God

Aaron Stanley, brother-in-law

¹ He who dwells in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. ² I will say of the Lord, "He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in Him I will trust."

³ Surely He shall deliver you from the snare of the fowler and from the perilous pestilence. ⁴ He shall cover you with His feathers, and under His wings you shall take refuge; His truth shall be your shield and buckler. ⁵ You shall not be afraid of the terror by night, nor of the arrow that flies by day, ⁶ Nor of the pestilence that walks in darkness, nor of the destruction that lays waste at noonday.

⁷ A thousand may fall at your side, and ten thousand at your right hand; but it shall not come near you. ⁸ Only with your eyes shall you look, and see the reward of the wicked.

⁹ Because you have made the Lord, who is my refuge, even the Most High, your dwelling place, ¹⁰ No evil shall befall you, nor shall any plague come near your dwelling; ¹¹ For He shall give His angels charge over you, to keep you in all your ways.

¹² In their hands they shall bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone.

¹³ You shall tread upon the lion and the cobra, the young lion and the serpent you shall trample underfoot. ¹⁴ "Because he has set his love upon Me, therefore I will deliver him; I will set him on high, because he has known My name. ¹⁵ He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honour him. ¹⁶ With long life I will satisfy him, and show him My salvation."

TRIBUTE

Sybil Wright, sister

on behalf of the sisters and brother

TRIBUTE

William Stanley, brother-in-law

MUSICAL TRIBUTE

Photo memories

TRIBUTE

Carolyn Miller and Juliet Drummond, nieces

TRIBUTE

Paula Wright-Thomas, niece

on behalf of the nieces and nephews

HYMN

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found,

Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:

'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)