

In Loving Memory of



DAVID SMITH

27th November 1942 - 10th March 2020

Trent Valley Crematorium
Tuesday 24th March 2020
at 11.30 am



Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

You'll Be In My Heart by Phil Collins

GATHERING

PRAYER

MINISTRY OF THE WORD

Psalm 23

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

REFLECTION ON LIFE

POEM

Father

written by David

read by Malachi

The old man of the sea came fore,
Whilst I was seated by rocky shore,
Oceans depths mirror'd in his eyes,
Having sailed the seas under many skies,
Salt streaked spumes bedecked his hair,
Where I was going, he'd been there,
Now may I know if this is true,
Beloved father is this you?

As I approached the old man of the soil,
Wrinkled and stooped after years of toil,
His commanding look bade me not to pass,
Until I acknowledged his ancient class,
In response I raised my arm to the sky,
Thus, he revealed what lay beneath his eye,
Now must I know if this is true,
Beloved father is this you?

The old man of the world complete in his ease,
Hands gently folded on his knees,
Calm contentment his earthly balm,
As my hand stroked his sturdy arm,
His soul lay bare for all to see,
And I gave thanks he came to me,
Now I know this to be true,
Beloved father this is you.

HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)



PRAYERS AND 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.



COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

EXIT MUSIC

When An Old Cricketer Leaves The Crease by Roy Harper



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

Due to the prevailing circumstances, we have had to postpone the reception.

Memorial donations for
Just for Dogs
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 sent care of

A.W. LYMN

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