

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



ARTHUR CARRIER  
'ARCHIE'

5th April 1940 - 15th June 2020

Wednesday 1st July 2020

Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel at 11.45 am  
thereafter to Park Cemetery, Ilkeston



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

Memorial donations for the  
**British Heart Foundation**  
may be 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*

Park House  
1 Park Road  
Ilkeston  
Derbyshire  
DE7 5DA

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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5th April 1940 - 15th June 2020

*Service taken by Reverend Carole Lloyd*

**ENTRY MUSIC**

You'll Never Walk Alone  
by Gerry and the Pacemakers

**INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME**

**PRAYERS**

**READINGS**

Psalm 23

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

### 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:

The purple headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset and the morning  
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one:

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.*

### TRIBUTE AND ADDRESS

The Reverend Carole Lloyd

### PRAYERS

*We give thanks for Arthur's life  
and pray for those mourning his loss*

### 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.**

## POEMS

read by granddaughters, Kirsty and Dominiqué  
God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be,  
So he put His arms around you and whispered, 'Come to me.'

With tearful eyes we watched you as you slowly slipped away,  
And though we loved you dearly, we couldn't make you stay.

Your golden heart stopped beating, your tired hands put to rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.

His Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of him as gone away,

His journey's just begun;

Life holds many facets,

The Earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting

From the sorrows and the tears

In a place of warmth and comfort

Where there are no days and years.

Think how he must be wishing

That we could know today

How nothing but our sadness

Can really pass away.

And think of him as living

In the hearts of those he touched,

For nothing loved is ever lost

And he was loved so much.



## COMMUNION

*Please stand.*

## BLESSING

## EXIT MUSIC

Dream A Little Dream Of Me  
by Doris Day