A Celebration of the life of

Ernest Lockwood

11th February 1938 – 5th January 2021



St John the Baptist Church, Wadworth Friday 29th January 2021 at 1pm

Service Conducted by Reverend Alun Price

OPENING MUSIC 'Bring him home' Thurnscoe Harmonic Male Voice Choir

OPENING PRAYERS & WELCOME

UNCLE ERNIE

By Rebecca Miller Boyd

POEM

'Death is nothing at all' Read by Pat Walker

Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

I am I, and you are you,

whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,

somewhere very near, just round the corner.

All is well.

Canon Henry Scott Holland



All of Ernie's family wish to thank everyone for attending this service today, and for the many cards and messages of sympathy they have received at this very sad time.

It is greatly appreciated



PRAYERS

Including 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.

THE COMMENDATION

The service will conclude at the graveside

CLOSING MUSIC

'Angel's watching over me'

Thurnscoe Harmonic Male Voice Choir

PSALM 23 'The Lord is my shepherd'

The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.

He makes me lie down in green pastures
and leads me beside still waters.

He shall refresh my soul
and guide me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me;
you have anointed my head with oil and my cup shall be full.

Surely goodness and loving mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Amen.









THE ADDRESS Reverend Alun Price

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

From the Thurnscoe Harmonic Male Voice choir

During which we reflect on Ernie's life through the photographs on the screens.

