

A Celebration of the Life of
GEORGE TAYLOR

26th February 1924 - 3rd April 2017



George's family would like to thank everyone for all the kind messages of sympathy, friendship and support given to them at this time and for your presence here today, which is of great comfort.

You are warmly invited to join them for refreshments at
The Hemlock Stone, 1 Bramcote Lane, Wollaton, NG8 2QQ.

Donations in memory of George for
"Maggie's Centre, Nottingham City Hospital"
may be placed in the donations box provided,
submitted online with gift aid where appropriate
at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or sent care of

A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
1 Park Road
Ilkeston
Derbyshire
DE7 5DA

BRAMCOTE CREMATORIUM
REFLECTION CHAPEL

Wednesday 3rd May 2017 at 11.15am
Service led by: Rev'd Dr. Jeffrey Fewkes

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC

Sailing By, Ronald Binge
BBC Concert Orchestra

WELCOME and OPENING PRAYER

HYMN - Jesu, Lover of My Soul

Jesu, lover of my soul,
let me to thy bosom fly,
while the nearer water roll,
while the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my saviour, hide,
till the storm of life be past;
safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
hangs my helpless soul on thee;
leave, ah, leave me not alone,
still support and comfort me;
all my trust on thee is stayed:
All my help from thee I bring:
Cover my defenceless head
with the shadow of thy wing.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
grace to cover all my sin;
let the healing streams abound,
make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart,
rise to all eternity.

BIBLE READING - John 14: 1-6

TRIBUTE - by Max, Son

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRAYERS and THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN - King of Love

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth;
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me;
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth:
And O what transport of delight,
From Thy pure chalice floweth

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

April Showers, Al Jolson