In Loving Memory of

Ayward Benjamin Webzell

31st July 1931 - 31st January 2023



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC How Great Thou Art The Priests

WELCOME AND NOTICES

OPENING PRAYER



HYMN Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame He knows: In His hands He gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia, alleluia! Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

BIBLE READING John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

TRIBUTE

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

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.

HYMN Abide With Me

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)

THE PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

POEM

for can shed tears that we lave gone of your can smile because we lived for can close your eyes and pray we will crose back by you can open you eyes and see all that we left. I you can open you eyes and see all that we left. I you can be full of the love we all showed together for can turn your back on tomorrow because of yesterday or you can be happy today because of yesterday. You can be happy today because of yesterday. You can temember us and only that we have gone or you can charish our menory and let it live on you can cry and close your mind, to emply, and then your back of you can do what them you back they come do not con your seyes, love each other and go on find the open your eyes, love each other and go on find these fore

Tad_



A PRAYER OF BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC
Eternal Father
Band of H.M. Royal Marines

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at Walesby Village Sports Club, Forest Lane, Walesby NG22 9PF.

Donations in memory of Ayward for **Notts and Yorkshire Boxer Rescue** and

Buddy's Boxer Rescue

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



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