



In Loving Memory of
**Ronald Arthur
Bond**

14th March 1925 ~ 28th September 2016

Funeral Service
Monday 24th October 2016
Exeter & Devon Crematorium
11.30am
St Peter's Chapel

Service taken by Reverend Stephen Bessent

Entrance Music

'Pack up your troubles'
by Max Bygraves

Sentences of Scripture

Opening Prayer

Hymn

There is a green hill far away,
without a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified,
who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
what pains he had to bear,
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate
of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved,
and we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood,
and try his works to do.

Psalm 23

The Lord *is* my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me to lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside the still waters.

He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness
For His name's sake.

Yea, 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 prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
You anoint my head with oil; My cup runs over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord Forever.

Bible Reading

John 14. 1-9

Address

Footprints

Footprints in the sand
One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord.
Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky.
In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand.
Sometimes there were two sets of footprints,
other times there were one set of footprints.
This bothered me because I noticed
that during the low periods of my life,
when I was suffering from anguish, sorrow or defeat,
I could see only one set of footprints.
So I said to the Lord,
“You promised me Lord, that if I followed you,
you would walk with me always.
But I have noticed that during the most trying periods of my life
there have only been one set of footprints in the sand.
Why, when I needed you most,
you have not been there for me?”
The Lord replied, “The times when you have
seen only one set of footprints in the sand,
is when I carried you.”

Prayers

Commendation and Farewell

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Committal

Final Prayer and Blessing

Recessional Music

'A bicycle made for two'
(Daisy Daisy)
by CRS Players



Elena, Tony, Pat and Robert wish to thank you for attending the service today, for your prayers, messages of sympathy and kind donations.

*Donations in memory of Ron are for
Alzheimers Society
by retiring collection or c/o
M. Sillifant & Sons
Funeral Directors
19-20 Holloway Street,
Exeter. EX2 4JD
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*You are welcome to join the family after the service for light refreshments at Saracens Rugby Club.
Exeter Arena, Summer Lane, Exeter. EX4 8NT*