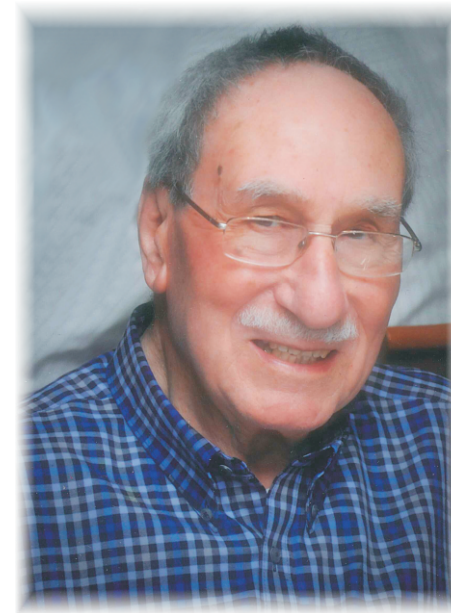


Sherwood Forest Crematorium  
New Ollerton



A Service of Thanksgiving  
for the life of

**Raymond Bertie Spurr**

1<sup>st</sup> April 1928 - 6<sup>th</sup> January 2017



Monday 6<sup>th</sup> February 2017

*Reverend Reg Walton officiating*

*Raymond's family would like to thank you for all  
your kindness and messages of sympathy and support,  
and to invite you to join them after the service at  
Newark Masonic Hall,  
The Avenue, Newark NG24 1ST  
where refreshments will be served.*



*Donations in memory of Raymond  
for Cancer Research UK  
may be left in the box at the back of the chapel  
or sent care of  
A. W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service  
59 Main Road, Radcliffe on Trent  
Nottingham NG12 2BJ*

# Order of Service

## WELCOME and OPENING PRAYER

### 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:

**FAMILY TRIBUTE**  
from Howard and Carol Spurr  
read by Rebecca Spurr

### BIBLE READING

### EULOGY

## PRAYERS and 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

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green. He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale  
Yet will I fear no ill,  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes,  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me,  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

## PRAYERS of COMMITTAL and COMMENDATION