

A Service of Thanksgiving for Peter William Brian Watson



Grieve not that I have died:
Rejoice that I have lived

Peter's family would like to thank you all so much for the kindness, friendship and support you have all shown to him, Lavinia and Penny both during his life and since he has left us, it truly means the world to us all, we so dearly loved him as it seems so many of you did too and for that we are eternally grateful. We would love you to join us to continue the celebration of his life at the Hoveringham Village Hall directly after the service.

Donations in memory of Peter if desired, can be made to the Alzheimer's Society and may be left in the box provided at the back of the church (Gift Aid envelopes available), online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by post to: A W Lymn The Family Funeral Service, Robin Hood House, Nottingham. NG3 1GF.

With grateful thanks to The Rev Phil White, Phil Newton,
Colin Bailey, John King and Friends & family.



Conducted by
The Rev Phil White

St Michael & All Angels,
Hoveringham

2.30pm

Wednesday 30th August 2017



Those we love don't go away
But walk beside us every day
Unseen, unheard but always near
Still loved and missed and very dear



THE 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.

HYMN: 'Now thank we all our God'

1. Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done, in Whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.
2. Oh, may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace, and guide us when perplexed;
And guard us through all ills in this world, till the next!
3. All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns with Them in highest Heaven—
The one eternal God, Whom earth and Heav'n adore;
For thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

COMMENDATION

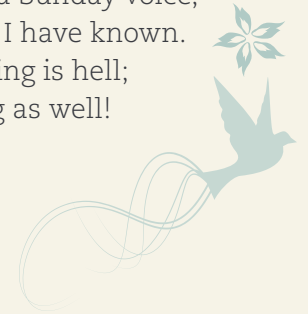
THE BLESSING

Welcome & Introduction

Some words from **Joyce Grenfell**

Read by **The Rev Phil White**

If I should go before the rest of you,
Break not a flower nor inscribe a stone,
Nor when I'm gone speak in a Sunday voice,
But be the usual selves that I have known.
Weep if you must, parting is hell;
But life goes on so sing as well!



HYMN: 'Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven'

1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven; To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Evermore His praises sing:
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.
2. Praise Him for His grace and favor, To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia! Glorious in His faithfulness.
3. 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.
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia! Widely yet His mercy flows.
4. Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish, Blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish, Our God lives unchanging on.
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia! Praise the high Eternal One!

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8

Read by Colin Bailey

There is an appointed time for everything,
and a time for every affair under the heavens.

A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to uproot the plant.

A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to tear down, and a time to build.

A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance.

A time to scatter stones, and a time to gather them; a time to embrace,
and a time to be far from embraces.

A time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away.

A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to be silent, and a time to speak.

A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

ADDRESS: *The Rev Phil White*

A Tribute: Anthony Watson & Penny Dixon

'We Remember Him'.

Read by Phil Newton

When we are weary and in need of strength,

When we are lost and sick at heart, We remember him.

When we have a joy we crave to share, When we have decisions that are difficult
to make, When we have achievements that are based on his, We remember him.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring, We remember him.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn, We remember him.

At the rising of the sun and at its setting, We remember him.

As long as we live, he too will live For he is now a part of us,

As we remember him.

HYMN: 'Lord Of All Hopefulness'

1. Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, Whose trust, ever child-like,
No cares could destroy, Be there at our waking, And give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, At the break of the day.
2. Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, Whose strong hands were skilled
At the plane and the lathe, Be there at our labours, And give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, At the noon of the day.
3. Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome,
Your arms to embrace, Be there at our homing, And give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, At the eve of the day.
4. Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, Whose voice is contentment,
Whose presence is balm, Be there at our sleeping, And give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, At the end of the day.