


IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Clive Derek Johnson

22nd May 1931 - 30th August 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium
Tuesday 18th September 2018 at 10.40 am

*Forever in
our hearts*



A scenic landscape featuring a coastline with a blue sea and a sandy beach, framed by rugged mountains. The foreground is dominated by tall, golden-brown grasses blowing in the wind. The sky is a mix of light blue and white clouds, suggesting a bright, slightly overcast day.

Order of Service



AS WE ENTER THE CHAPEL

Pavane by Gabriel Fauré

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTORY PRAYER



HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dew-fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung from completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

READING

Psalm 23

ADDRESS

The Reverend Margaret Oldroyd

PRAYERS

ending with

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.

READING

No Man Is An Island
by John Donne

HYMN

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, Lord, 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.



PRAYERS OF COMMENDATION AND COMMITAL

BLESSING

AS WE LEAVE THE CHAPEL

My Way by Frank Sinatra

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

Memorial donations for
Parkinson's UK
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

A.W. LYMN

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