

To Celebrate the life of
John Hammond
11th December 1941 – 5th October 2017



‘DIGS’

All Saint's Church
Stretton-on-Dunsmore
Monday 30th October 2017

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Petite Fleur– *Chris Barber*

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

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.

READING

John Chapter 14 verses 1-6

POEM

Feel no guilt in laughter – *Read by Imogen*

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.

Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.

You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.

He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.

So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,

The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you, a word someone may say

Will suddenly re-capture a time, an hour a day,

That brings him back so clearly as though he were still here,

And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.

For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart

And he will live forever locked safely in your heart.

EULOGY

By Roy Hammond

MEMORIES OF JOHN

By Alec Gurney

ADDRESS

HYMN

I vow to thee, my country,
all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect,
the service of my love:
The love that asks no question,
the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar
the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters,
the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted
the final sacrifice.

And there's another country,
I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her,
most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies,
we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart,
her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently
her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness
and all her paths are peace.

PRAYERS

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,
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.

COMMENDATION

EXIT MUSIC

Good Time Swing, *by Terry Lightfoot*

CREMATORIUM

ENTRY MUSIC

Cello Suite 1 in G Major – by *J S Bach*

OPENING PRAYER

MEMORIES OF JOHN

By Hannah

PRAYER

COMMITTAL

EXIT MUSIC

Cello Suite 1 in G Major – by *J S Bach*

Thank you all for coming.
We would like to invite you to the
Shoulder of Mutton,
2 Brookside, Stretton-on-Dunsmore,
Rugby, CV23 9LY
for a get together
to celebrate Digs' life following the committal at
Canley Crematorium.

Donations in memory of Digs for



may be sent to

WALTON & TAYLOR LTD
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