
IN LOVING MEMORY OF



John Lawton

5th June 1936 - 6th January 2023

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Wednesday 25th January 2023
at 12.00 noon

Order of Service

Entry

Music: Moonlight Sonata
by Beethoven

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Reverend Emily Charkham

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 dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in 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!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

Poem

Death Is Nothing At All
by Canon Henry Scott Holland

Time of Reflection

Farewell To Stromness
by Peter Maxwell Davies

Poem
Let Me Go
Christina Rossetti

Bible Reading
Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
he leads me beside quiet waters,
he refreshes my soul.
He guides me along the right paths
for his name's sake.
Even though I walk
through the darkest valley,
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 overflows.
Surely your goodness and love will follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord
forever.

Address

Reverend Emily Charkham

Prayers

concluding with

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.

Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever.

Amen.

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 these 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.

William Blake (1757-1827)

Setting by Hubert Parry

Commendation and Farewell

Depart

Music: Clarinet Concerto in A Major K. 622 - II. Adagio

(Theme from *Out of Africa*)

by Mozart

Compensation

by Edgar A. Guest

I'd like to think when life is done
That I had filled a needed post.
That here and there I'd paid my fare
With more than idle talk and boast;
That I had taken gifts divine.
The breath of life and manhood fine,
And tried to use them now and then
In service for my fellow men.

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Air Hostess, Tollerton NG12 4EA.

Donations in memory of John for
Our Dementia Choir
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service[®]

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP
www.lymn.co.uk

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