## In Loving Memory

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

Memorial donations for the

#### **RNLI**

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

All are welcome for refreshment at
Royal Oak,
55 Green Lane,
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DE72 3SE.



The Family Funeral Service

Barton House 31 Chapel Side Chapel Street Spondon Derby DE21 7JQ www.lymn.co.uk

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# Richard John Hartshorn

26th September 1934 - 29th August 2018

Reflection Chapel, Bramcote Crematorium

Tuesday 18th September 2018 at 12.00 noon

### **MUSIC IN**

Time To Say Goodbye André Rieu

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

**COMMITTAL AND BLESSING** 

**MUSIC OUT** 

Theme from Last Of The Summer Wine

#### **HYMN**

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

#### **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:

All things bright...

The purple headed mountain, the river running by, the sunset and the morning that brightens up the sky:

All things bright ...

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun, the ripe fruits in the garden, he made them every one:

All things bright...

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell how great is God almighty, who has made all things well:

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, all things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

#### **BIBLE READING**

Verses from 1 Corinthians, Chapter 15

#### **POEM**

Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away to the next room.

I am I and you are you.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak it to me in the same way you always used;
Put no difference into your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was;

Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
Somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.

Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)

#### **TRIBUTE**

Reverend Dr Jeffrey Fewkes

#### 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.

#### **PRAYERS**