

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

Memorial donations for

Seely Hirst House Care Home
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service.

All are welcome for refreshments at 14 Millicent Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 7LD.



Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

To Celebrate the Life of



Roger Bassett

20th March 1933 ~ 15th August 2017

Wilford Hill Crematorium,
West Chapel
Tuesday 19th September 2017
at 11.00 am



Order of Service

Introduction and Welcome

Music as the Coffin Enters

Charpentier: Messe de Minuit by Les Musiciens Du Louvre, Marc Minkowski - Messe de Minuit H.9: Kyrie (followed by H.9: Christe)

Opening Prayer

Vicar

Hymn

I Vow To Thee, My Country from *Music for Royal Occasions*, Westminster Abbey Choir directed by Martin Neary/ Llandaff Cathedral Choir directed by Michael Smith

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.

Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)

Psalm 23

Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14

Poem/Tribute

Kenning Poem by Liz Morris Tune played by Danny and Eric (from The Forresters) - Princess Royal

Address

Vicar

Prayers and The Lord's Prayer

Commendation, Committal and Blessing

Hymn

The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
Now be the song of praise begun,
Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst,
By Christ their legions were dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped; He rises glorious from the dead; All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!

He conquered hell, its power defined; The ways of heaven he opened wide; Sing praise to him the crucified, Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free, That we may live, and sing to Thee, Alleluia!

Latin 17th century, Tr. Francis Pott (1832 - 1909)

Music as we Leave

Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day ~ John Keys