

You are invited to join the family  
for refreshments in the Methodist Church Hall.

Donations in memory of Jim for the

**RSPB**

may be left at church

or sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

at the address below.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Bingham and District

17 Long Acre

Bingham

NG13 8AF

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To Celebrate the Life of



*James Frederick Garwood*  
*'Jim'*

9th April 1937 - 11th October 2016

Thursday 27th October 2016 at 2.00 pm  
Bingham Methodist Church

Conducted by Reverend Martin Smithson

# Order of Service

## Music on Entry

'Time To Say Goodbye' by Sarah Brightman and Andrea Bocelli

## Sentences

### 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.

*William Blake (1757-1827)*

## Psalm 23

### Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

### Tribute

by Joan

## Thoughts of Dad

by Rob

### Prayer

## Poem

'Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep'

## 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)*

## Commendation

### 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.

## Blessing

### Music on Exit

'Softly, As I Leave You' by Matt Monro