

In Loving Memory Of

*David Albert Burton*

19th January 2017

Aged 64 years



St Paul's Church, Morley  
Wednesday 1st February 2017 at 2.00 pm

## ENTRANCE MUSIC

*Clocks* by Coldplay

## THE GATHERING

## INTRODUCTORY PRAYERS

### HYMN - *The Lord's My Shepherd*

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Even for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house forevermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

## TRIBUTES TO DAVID

## POEM - *Footprints*

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, one belonging to him, and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene in his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it. “Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you’d walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don’t understand why when I needed you most you would leave me.”

The Lord replied “My precious, precious child. I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you.”

## BIBLE READING - *Hebrews 4*

### PRAYERS

#### *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 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 from us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory  
for ever and ever. Amen.

## COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

### COMMITTAL

### THE BLESSING

### RECESSIONAL MUSIC

*There You’ll Be* by Faith Hill

Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there. I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there. I did not die.

*Mary Elizabeth Frye*



David's family would like to thank you for being here today  
and invite you for refreshments at  
Thornfield House, Bruntcliffe Road, Morley LS27 0QG,  
where they will join you following the burial.

There is a collection box at the rear of church for donations,  
in David's memory, to be given to Wheatfields Hospice.



Park House, Queen Street, Morley, Leeds LS27 8EB  
Tel: 0113 253 2087