

In Loving Memory of



ARTHUR TROLLEY
'ROBIN'

21st June 1933 - 24th February 2019

St Mary's Church
Monday 25th March 2019
at 10.30 am

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

Memorial donations for
League of Friends of Ilkeston Community Hospital
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
The Dukeries Club,
Cotmanhay Road,
Ilkeston,
Derbyshire
DE7 8NE.

A.W. LYMN
The Family Funeral Service

Park House
1 Park Road
Ilkeston
DE7 5DA

www.lymn.co.uk

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SERVICE TAKEN BY REVEREND CAROL LLOYD

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Bridge Over Troubled Water
Simon and Garfunkel

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

PRAYERS

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 by 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

READINGS

Psalm 23

and

1 Corinthians, Chapter 15: verses 50-57

TRIBUTE AND ADDRESS

The Reverend Carole Lloyd

PRAYERS

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION

for Robin's life and for those who mourn

Lord in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

We say together

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.

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

HYMN

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies,
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

W. H. Monk

EXIT MUSIC

Bridge Over Troubled Water
Simon and Garfunkel