



The family would like to thank you all for attending today and for your kind words of sympathy and support.

Please join them for refreshments at the
Langwith Lodge Care Home,
The Park, Nether Langwith NG20 9ES.

Donations in memory of Peter for
Langwith Lodge Care Home
may be left in the collection box at the end of the
service or sent care of
A. W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service
via the address below.

A.W. LYMN
The Family Funeral Service

Shirebrook Funeral Service
32-34 Patchwork Row
Shirebrook
NG20 8AL

www.lymn.co.uk

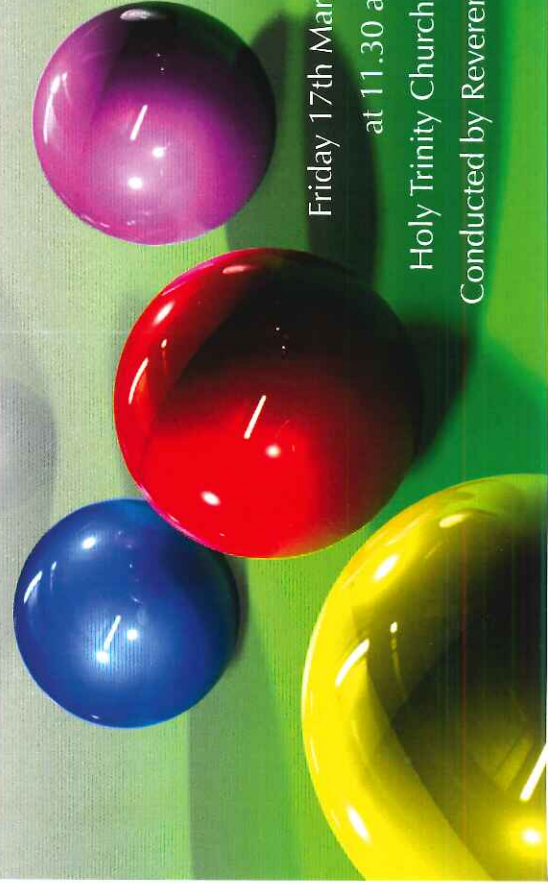
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To Celebrate the Life of



Peter Howard

18th December 1932 - 26th February 2017



Friday 17th March 2017
at 11.30 am

Holy Trinity Church, Shirebrook
Conducted by Reverend June Palmer

Prayers including The Lord's Prayer

Entrance Music

played by the organist

Opening 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.

Hymn

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,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through 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 for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Reading

Address

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!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Commendation

Exit Music

played by the organist

