

Celebrating the Life of

Allen Hirst

13th December 1944 - 31st May 2024



'Promoted to Glory'

Friday 14th June 2024

The Salvation Army, Bolton Citadel at 12.30 pm

followed by

Howe Bridge Crematorium at 2.00 pm



Order of Service

Entrance Song

The Old Rugged Cross
Bolton Citadel Band and Guests

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame,
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then he'll call me some day to my Home far away
Where his glory for ever I'll share.

George Bennard (1873-1958)

Welcome

Song

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

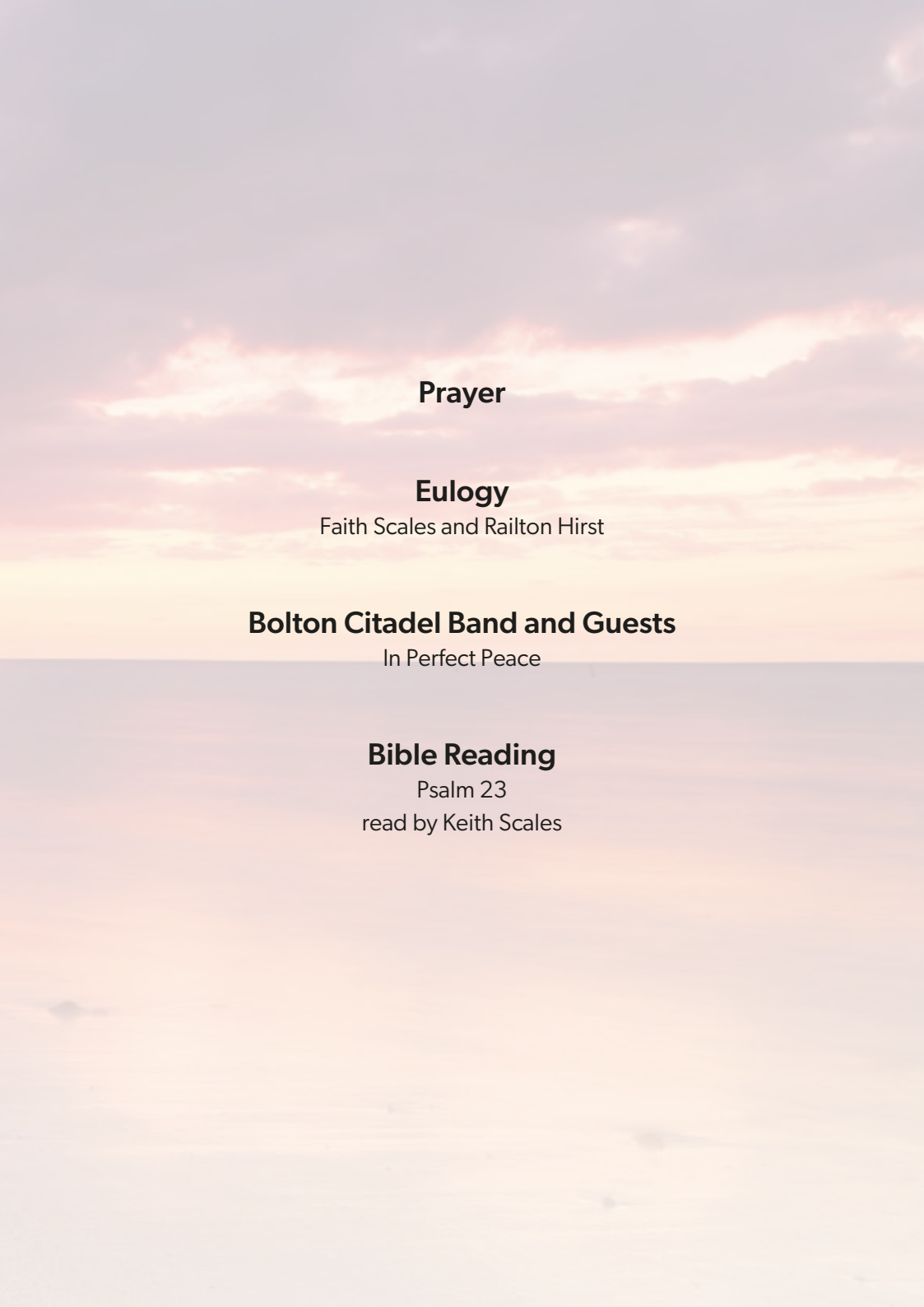
When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair,
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

*When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.*

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share,
When his chosen ones shall gather to their Home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

Let us labour for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us tell of all his wondrous love and care;
Then, when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder we'll be there.

James Milton Black (1856-1938)



Prayer

Eulogy

Faith Scales and Railton Hirst

Bolton Citadel Band and Guests

In Perfect Peace

Bible Reading

Psalm 23

read by Keith Scales

Song

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning Songs 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)

Message

Sue Betts

Time of Reflection

played by Owen Knott

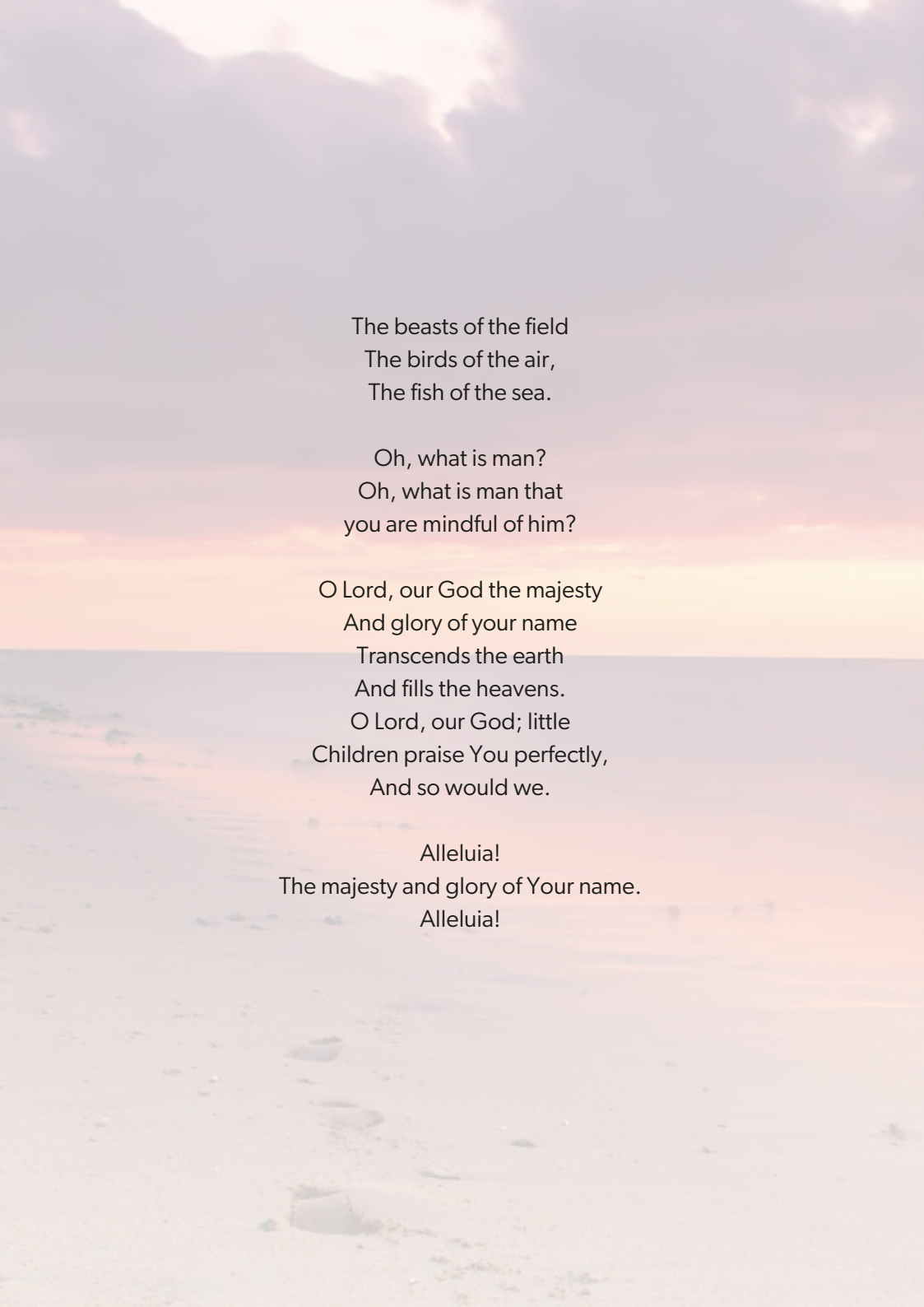
The Majesty And Glory Of Your Name

When I gaze into the night skies
And see the work of your fingers;
The moon and stars suspended in space.

Oh, what is man that
You are mindful of him?

You have given man a
Crown of glory and honour,
And have made him a little
Lower than the angels.

You have put him in
Charge of all creation:

A serene sunset over a beach. The sky is filled with soft, pink and orange clouds, with the sun setting on the horizon. The ocean waves are gently crashing onto the sandy shore, creating a peaceful and contemplative atmosphere.

The beasts of the field
The birds of the air,
The fish of the sea.

Oh, what is man?
Oh, what is man that
you are mindful of him?

O Lord, our God the majesty
And glory of your name
Transcends the earth
And fills the heavens.

O Lord, our God; little
Children praise You perfectly,
And so would we.

Alleluia!
The majesty and glory of Your name.
Alleluia!

Song

When We All Get To Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing his mercy and his grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

*When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!*

While we walk this pilgrim pathway
Clouds may overspread the sky;
But when travelling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of him in Glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us,
Soon his beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open,
We shall tread the streets of gold.

Eliza Edmunds Hewitt (1851-1920)

Benediction

Exit Music

Finale from the *1812 Overture*

Committal Service

Entrance Music

Nimrod

The Band of H. M. Royal Marines Portsmouth

Welcome



Poem

Uncle Allen's Legacy

written and read by Maggi Edmonson

Strength born out of love and faith,
Facing challenges with unwavering grace,
Family the compass, the guiding light,
He learned to see without needing sight.
Grateful, proud, and content he stood,
Inspiring all by being joyful and good.
A legacy of love he leaves behind,
In our hearts, forever intertwined.

Blindness came, a storm so profound,
Yet he and Aunt Maureen stood firm, unbound.
Faith and Railton, their future ahead bright,
Through love and strength, they faced each plight.

Blindness may dim earthly sights,
But not his spirit, fierce and bright.
In the realm where sight does fade,
Courage and strength do not evade.
A man who faced the darkest night,
With bravery as his guiding light.
While blindness struck a devastating blow,
With strength and love, he continued to glow.
The afterlife welcomes his noble soul celestial,
An angel now watching over us terrestrial.

His grandchildren filled his heart with love,
Now, finally, he can see them from up above.
Proud of each accomplishment they achieve,
In their successes, he truly believed.
Lydia, Lauren, Eden, Oliver, Naysa dear,
In their laughter, his heart draws near.

Grateful, proud, inspiring soul divine,
No self-pity in his grand design.
Through trials faced with humour and with grace,
A legacy of love he did embrace.
Dementia's shadows tried to dim
The love that overflowed within him;
Dementia's shadows tried to loom,
Yet his bravery dispelled the gloom.

In gratitude, he found his peace,
A soul that never sought release.
For in each moment, he saw a gift,
A chance for joy, a love that uplifts.
In every day, he found peace and grace,
A legacy of kindness in every embrace.
Brave, optimistic, with laughter in his eyes,
Uncle Allen's spirit forever flies.
In the afterlife's embrace, may he find peace,
Surrounded by angels where sorrows cease.
Smiling down upon us, his legacy grand,
A beacon of courage in life's shifting sand.

In the realm where memories roam,
A beacon of light forever shown,
Guiding us through a stormy night,
Uncle Allen's eternal light.
His spirit soars beyond this earthly shore,
Amongst angels now for evermore.
In the afterlife where peace does reign,
A wonderful man finds eternal gain.

Goodnight, precious uncle, until we meet again,
In the realm where love and memories reign.
In Durham's heart where memories reside,
Thank you for taking me back to where our roots abide.
You have left a legacy strong and clear,
An inspiration ever near.
To treasure each day with gratitude anew,
The lessons you taught, forever true.

*Dedicated to my Uncle Allen, a man whose bravery, grace, acceptance
and sense of humour will guide me through all life's uncertainties.*

Family Tribute

from Maggi

Bible Reading

Lamentations, Chapter 3: verses 22-26

Committal

Sunset

The Band of H. M. Royal Marines Portsmouth

Benediction

Exit Music

Auld Lang Syne

The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra
conducted by Carl Davis





Maureen and the family wish to take this opportunity to thank you all for attending this celebration of Allen's life and for the countless cards, flowers, words of comfort and prayers in recent days.

Donations can be made to the
Etherstone Day Centre

for their sensory garden in loving memory of Allen.

The Day Centre meant so much to Allen and the family feel it would be a fitting tribute to him.

DEIGHAN'S
FUNERAL PARLOUR

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