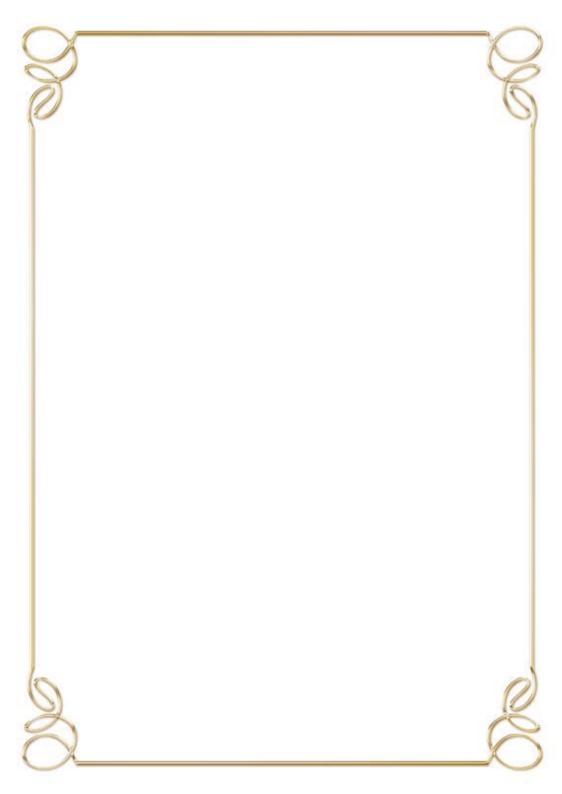
COMMITTAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LIFE OF



KENNETH GORDON BUXTON

23rd September 1928 - 24th February 2022

Tuesday 15th March 2022 at 10.00 am Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel Led by Commissioners John and Betty Matear



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

'Fanfare for St. Edmundsbury' Benjamin Britten

WORDS OF WELCOME



Praise, my soul, the king of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like them his praise should sing?
Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless;
Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows,
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him;
You behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Praise Him all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte

PRAYER Major Robert Jepson **TRIBUTE** Paul Cuthbert - Salvation Army, William Booth Memorial Halls Corps **POEM** 'Prayer' Carol Ann Duffy



MUSIC

'O Du Stille Zeit' Wawer

FAMILY TRIBUTES

BAND

'Jesus Loves Me'

BIBLE READING AND REFLECTION

Psalm 90, verses 1-4, 10 and 12 Commissioner Betty Matear



O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

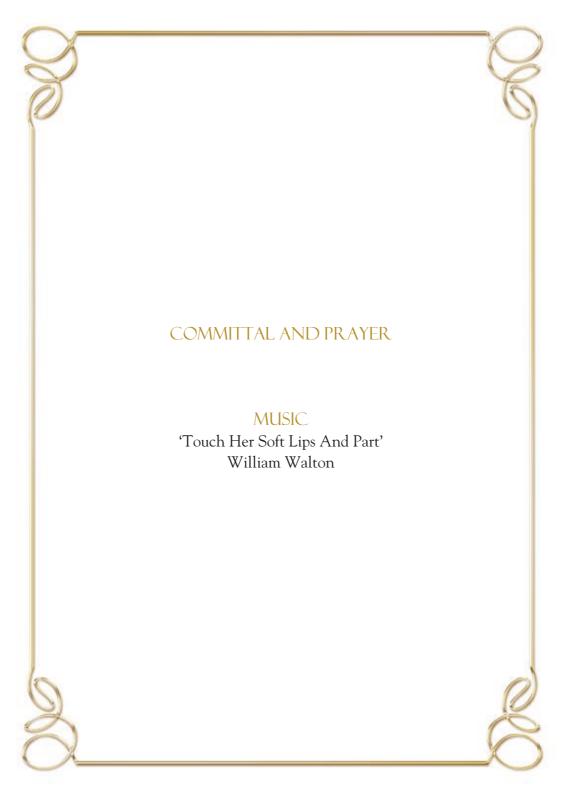
When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)





Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

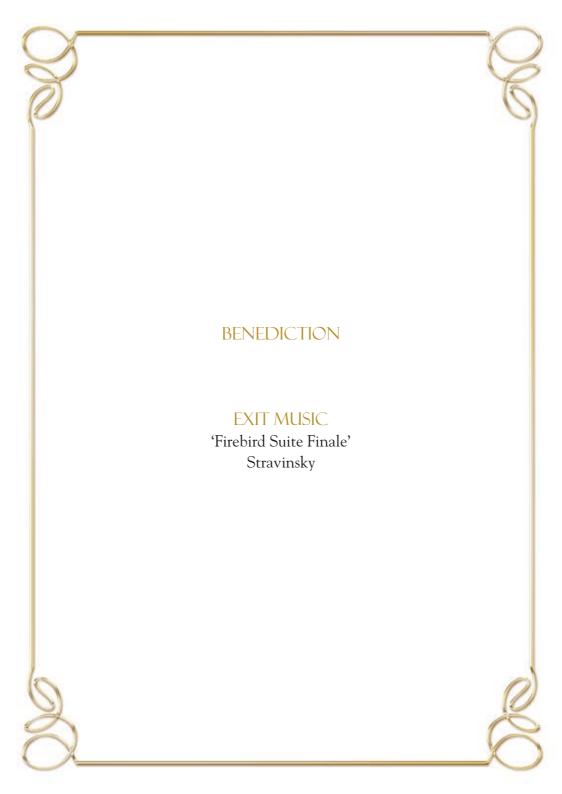
In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

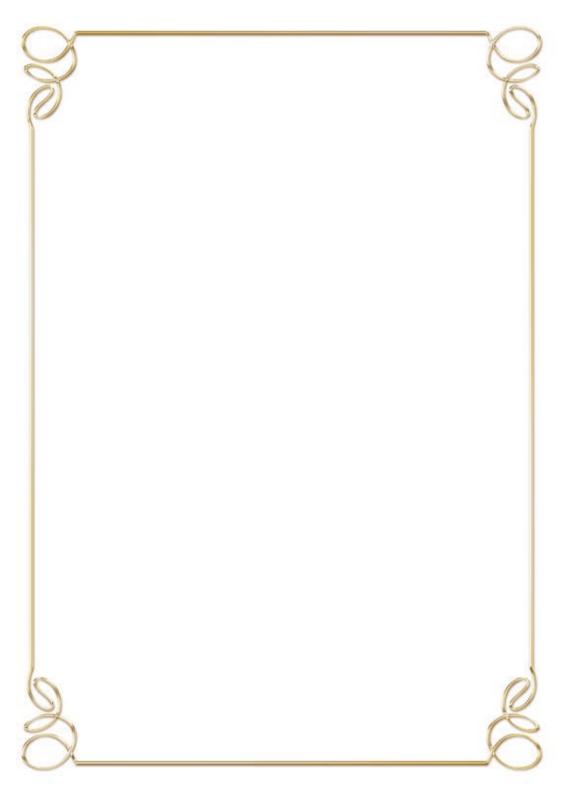
O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)





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

Please join the family for refreshments and an opportunity to reminisce at Beeston Fields Golf Club from 12.00 noon.

Donations in memory of Kenneth for

The Salvation Army

may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,

left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



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