



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

All are welcome for light refreshments at the
Clock Warehouse,
Canal Bank,
Shardlow,
Derby
DE72 2GL.

Donations in lieu of flowers to
The Salvation Army
may be left in the box provided
using our donation envelopes
on leaving the service, left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Wentworth House
337 Osmaston Park Road
Derby
DE24 8DA
www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory
of



James Neville Hatton

13th March 1924 - 11th November 2019



Trent Valley Crematorium

Tuesday 3rd December 2019 at 12.30 pm

Order of Service

Service led by Reverend Canon Liz Turner-Loisel



EXIT MUSIC

Wish Me Luck (As You Wave Me Goodbye)

Vera Lynn



ENTRANCE MUSIC

You Raise Me Up

by Josh Groban

OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.
Christ the royal Master leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, see his banners go!

*Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before!*

At the sign of triumph Satan's hosts doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise:

Like a mighty army moves the Church of God.
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity:

Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail:

Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song;
Glory, laud and honour unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages men and angels sing:

Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924)

COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

CLOSING PRAYER



So think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
That can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough
To consider what's true and real,
And always try to understand
The way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger
And show appreciation more,
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect
And more often wear a smile,
Remembering this special dash
Might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read
With your life's actions to rehash...
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you spent your dash?

BIBLE READING AND REFLECTION

"A time for every purpose"
from Ecclesiastes

FAMILY TRIBUTE

by Rod Mitchell

REFLECTION MUSIC

Andy Stewart Medley

PRAYERS

and

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 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.

POEM

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on the tombstone
From the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth
And spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time
That they spent alive on earth,
And now only those who loved them
Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own,
The cars, the house, the cash -
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.