

In Loving Memory of



# SYDNEY OLIVER SEWELL

21st August 1938 - 23rd March 2020

Funeral service at  
Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel  
on Friday 1st May 2020 at 11.30 am



MUSIC ON ARRIVAL AND INTRODUCTION  
*recommendation from Daughter, Angela*

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

*It is well, (it is well),  
With my soul, (with my soul),  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

*Songwriters: Philip Paul Bliss / Christopher C. C. Stafford*

*It Is Well with My Soul lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc, Universal Music Publishing Group*

## WORDS OF WELCOME

Nick Sharp

### PRAYER

Father, we bring before You those that have had the devastating experience of having someone close to them that they know and love, suffer a sudden death.

Lord, how we grieve for those that are having to experience this right now, and we pray that in Your Grace You would look down with pity and mercy and meet them right at their point of need.

Lord, You are the one who was sent to heal the broken-hearted and comfort those that mourn and are heavy-laden. You are the One who promised that Your grace is sufficient for every eventuality, even for those having to face the sudden death of someone close to them up into Your arms of love and carry them during this time of suffering and grief for You have promised that underneath are Your everlasting arms.

Lord, as we lift up in prayer those that are having to come to terms with the sudden death of a loved one, we pray that You would use this tragedy to be the thing that starts to draw each suffering soul into the tender arms of their Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, in whose name we pray. Amen.



MUSIC  
The Old rugged Cross  
*from Partner, Jean*

*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.*

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.*

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 forever I'll share.

*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.*

*I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

## EULOGY AND TRIBUTES

1. *Marie's eulogy*
2. *Pam's audio poem*
3. *Louise's song*
4. *Jason's tribute*
5. *Emma's song*

Taken from Marie's Eulogy

It is my understanding that dad would have wanted us to grieve his loss and to remember him in a positive way. There is a poem that I would like to share with you all that brings our dad to mind:

### **To Those Whom I Love And Those Who Love Me**

When I am gone, release me, let me go.  
I have so many things to see and do.  
You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears.  
But be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love,  
and you can only guess how much you've given me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love that you have shown,  
but now it is time I travelled on alone.

So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must.  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It is only for a while that we must part,  
So treasure the memories within your heart.  
I won't be far away for life goes on.  
And if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near.  
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,  
All my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you come this way alone,  
I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.





## POEM

Dad by Daughter, Pamela

I remember when I was little and all the things you taught me,  
especially the moments I spent at your garage with you,  
formulating your business invoices.

That beautiful gold headed paper. You wouldn't let me finish until I  
wrote each invoice and my handwriting was nice.

From having high standards, perfecting my handwriting and learning  
new skills, Dad, you encouraged me to fulfil and reach my full potential.

From staying away from boys, because as you said,  
they were only after one thing.

You taught me to believe that if I focused, anything is possible.

You taught me to believe that when life knocked me down,  
I had to get back up, carry on and be strong.

You have inspired me to never accept an answer without a reason.

You were there for me during my darkest moments,  
and have always been there in my thoughts to make me smile,  
and these thoughts will remain in my heart.

Dad.

You are a part of me.

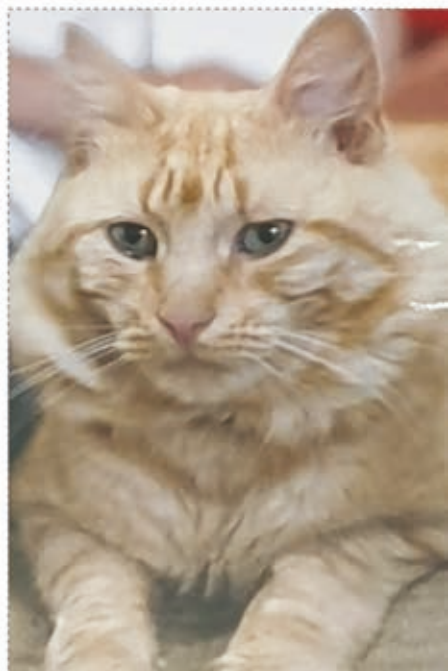
You live and breathe in Henry.

And when we spent those last moments together helping you get strong  
again, you made me realise how you have also taught me to be the  
caring person who I am today.

You thought of others dearly and had a solution to any problem.  
Right to the end.



To dad thanks for all the good times  
till we meet again dad love you  
very much your daughter angeline  
**LEARN FROM YESTERDAY**  
**LIVE FOR TODAY**





DAD'S LOVE OF JIMMY CLIFF  
Music and Movies

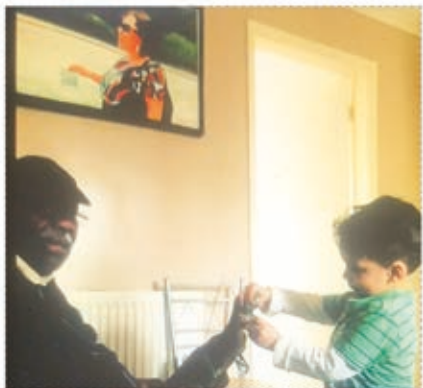
Ant's 'Many Rivers To Cross'

PRAYER

PSALM 23: VERSES 1-6  
*recommended by Daughter, Angela*

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC  
Everything Is Gonna Be Alright  
*Pam*



*The congregation will now move to  
Southern Cemetery for the interment*

## GRAVESIDE MUSIC

Time To Say Goodbye ~ Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman

## COMMITTAL

conducted by Nick Sharp

## SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

Romans, Chapter 14: verses 7-9

For none of us live to himself, and none of us dies to himself. For if we live, we live to the lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ died and lived again, that he might be Lord both of the dead and of the living.

Pray then like this:

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. Amen.

The Harder They Come  
*for Billy*



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

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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