

# Hymn

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken
like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, like the first dew-fall on the first grass.

Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning;
born of the one light,
Eden saw play.
Praise with elation
Praise every morning
God's re-creation
of the new day.

# Poem Pie Crust

Patience Strong read by John Fred

Pie-crust looks so nice and firm and yet it always breaks.

It's made just to be crumbled into little bits and flakes.

And oh, how many promises are broken in this way –

Made in an idle moment, and forgotten the next day!

Think well before you make a promise. Keep it if you do,

Or you will find that people will lose confidence in you.

Somebody counts upon your word, so don't betray their trust.

A promise is a promise, not a little bit of crust...

Why wait until tomorrow? Now's the time – don't be deterred.

In big things or in trifles – we must keep our word.

## Hymn

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
And I loved 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 someday for a crown.

Oh 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.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

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.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...



#### Give Your Love

Patience Strong read by Ben Brough

Give your love to others. Don't spend it on yourself.

Give your heart's good treasure. Don't hoard it on the shelf...

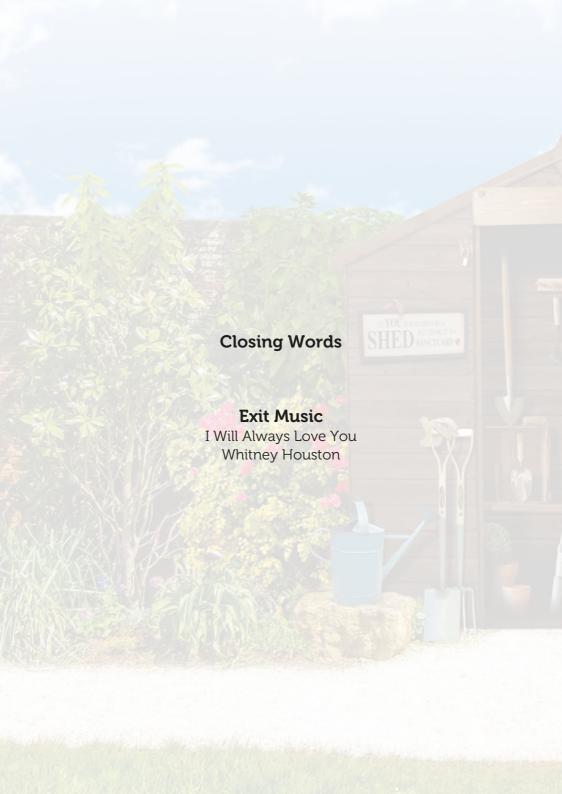
Give a word of comfort. Give a helping hand.

Give where it is needed. Try to understand.

Give the best that's in you to the job you do.
Give the world your blessing and it blesses you ...
Give your life to something that is well worthwhile.
Give – and never ever forget to give a smile.

### Our Grandad

Memories from his grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren read by John Fred





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at Southchurch Social Club, ("The Shed"), Southchurch Drive, Clifton, Nottingham NG11 8AR.

Donations in memory of John for
Nottingham Heritage Railway (Ruddington),
The British Heart Foundation,
Nottinghamshire Hospice or Young Lives vs Cancer
can be left in the box outside the chapel,
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