



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

Memorial donations for
St Mary's Church, Arnold
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service

All are welcome for refreshment at
The Robin Hood and Little John
1 Church Street
Arnold
NG5 8FD.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

St. James House
53 Portland Road
Hucknall
NG15 7SL
www.lymn.co.uk

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Lionel Vernon Redgate

26th January 1928 - 26th June 2019



St Mary's Church, Arnold
Tuesday 23rd July 2019
at 10.30 am

Service conducted by Mr David Caunt



Commendation

Notices

Blessing

Exit Music

We'll Meet Again by Andre Rieu

Order of Service

Entrance Music
Edelweiss by Andre Rieu

Sentences of Scripture

Welcome and Prayer

The service in church will now be followed by a burial at Redhill Cemeetry.

Hymn

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven, bread of Heaven,
Feed me now, till I want no more,
Feed me now, till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams (1717-1791)

Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Prayers

including

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.

Psalm 23

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.



Reading

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8

Homily

given by Mr David Caunt

Poem

We met, we married, a long time ago.
We worked for long hours when wages were low.
No telly, no wireless, no bath - times were hard.
Just a cold water tap and a walk up the yard.
No holidays abroad, no carpets on floors,
But, we had coal on the fires, and never locked doors.

Our children arrived - no pill in those days,
And we brought them up, without any state aid.

They were quite safe to play in the park,
And the old folk could take a walk in the dark.

No valium, no drugs, no LSD,
We cured all our ills with a nice cup of tea.

If you were sick, you were treated at once,
Not asked to fill forms and come back in six months.
No vandals, no muggings; there was nothing to rob,
And we were quite rich with a couple of bob.

People were happier in those far off days,
More kind and more caring in so many ways.

Milkmen and paper boys used to whistle and sing,
And a night at the pictures was our mad fling.

We all had our share of troubles and strife,
But we just had to face it; that's the pattern of life.
Now I'm alone and look back through the years,
Remembering our love and forgetting the tears.