

To Celebrate the Life
of

Brian John Wood

8th April 1936 - 22nd October 2017

Brian's family would like to thank you for your presence here today and for all the kind words and messages of sympathy received.

You are warmly invited to join the family at
Star and Garter, 114, Leicester Road, Leicester.

Donations in memory of Brian are kindly accepted for
Cancer Research UK.



YEAR 1956

Countesthorpe Crematorium

Wednesday 8th November 2017
at 12.00 noon

Abbey Oak Funeral Services
10-12 Buckminster Road, Leicester LE3 9AR
Telephone: 0116 251 5639

ORDER OF SERVICE

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:
Heavn's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Commendation and Farewell

Blessing

Music as we Leave

You'll Never Walk Alone - Gerry and the Pacemakers

Address

Prayers

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.

Music as we Arrive
"MacArthur Park" by Richard Harris

Welcome and Introduction
The Reverend Adrian Jones

Hymn

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 dewfall 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!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

Tribute
by Bet Wood

Reading

Sue Bown

Music for Remembering

'The Impossible Dream' by Jack Jones

Bible Reading

Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-4
and Chapter 22: verses 1-2