



Geoff's family would like to express their thanks to you all for being with them today.
Your kind words and support at this time have been gratefully appreciated.

You are warmly invited to join the family, after the service, for refreshments at
Keyworth Village Hall, Elm Avenue, Keyworth NG12 5AD.

If you would like to make a donation in memory of Geoff,
he asked for it to be shared between
Children In Distress and **Macmillan Cancer Support**.

Donations may be sent to
A.W Lymn,
The Family Funeral Service,
45 Easthorpe Street, Ruddington,
Nottingham NG11 6LB.
Telephone: 0115 9211075
or www.lymn.co.uk

Rector: The Reverend Dr Tom Meyrick

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk

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The Parish Church of
St Magdalene, Keyworth



In Loving Memory of

Geoffrey Webster Witcomb

2nd March 1945 - 18th April 2018

Friday 27th April 2018
at 12.00 noon

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

The minister says: We meet in the name of Jesus Christ,
who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father.

Grace and mercy be with you.

All: And also with you.

The Rector, Father Tom Meyrick, introduces the service.

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness,
Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike,
no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking,
and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness,
Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled
at the plane and the lathe,
be there at our labours,
and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord,
at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness,
Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome,
your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing,
and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord,
at the eve of the day.

MUSIC

Largo by Handel
played by Richard Eaton



God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be.
So He wrapped his arms around you,
And whispered, "Come to me."
You didn't deserve what you went through,
So He gave you a rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.
And when we saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain,
We could not wish you back
To suffer that again.

Frances and Kathleen Coelho

POEM

Footprints
read by Roy Wheeler
Children In Distress Charity Colleague
and Shoebox Appeal Father Christmas

COMMENDATION

Please stand for the commendation

THE BLESSING

The Lord Bless You And Keep You by John Rutter
sung by The Bridge Singers

THE NUNC DIMITTIS

Arranged by C. Villiers Stanford sung by The Bridge Singers

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation;
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Luke, Chapter 2: verses 29-32

Lord of all gentleness,
Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment,
whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping,
and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord,
at the end of the day.

Jan Struther

MEMORIES OF GEOFF

shared by Geoff's daughter, Jane

For A Dear Loved Brother
poem read by Geoff's sister Pauline

Ships Passing In The Night
composed and sung by Ben, Geoff's nephew

Frank Trout
Rotary Club of Keyworth and Ruddington

David Scott
Colleague from the Police, and National Police Aid Convoys Charity

ANTHEM

For The Beauty Of The Earth by John Rutter
sung by The Bridge Singers

READINGS AND SERMON

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27
read by Georgina Evans, childhood friend

ADDRESS

preached by Father Tom

PRAYERS

Led by Malcolm Holmes.

At the end of the prayers, we join in with The Lord's Prayer

**All: 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.**

HYMN

Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace

Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;
and where there's doubt true faith in you.

O Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple, based on the Prayer of St Francis