



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Lambley Main Sreet
Lambley, Nottingham
NG4 4PN.

Donations in memory of John for
Help for Heroes
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ
www.lymn.co.uk

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THE THANKSGIVING OF
WILLIAM JOHN OSWELL
'JOHN'



17th January 1944 - 23rd August 2024



Gedling Crematorium

Thursday 3rd October 2024 at 11.00 am

Order of Service



THE BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC
Nimrod from the *Enigma Variations*
by Elgar

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Spirit In The Sky
by Norman Greenbaum

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION
by Jonathan Vaughan Shaw LLM Jon



HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:
Then sings my soul...

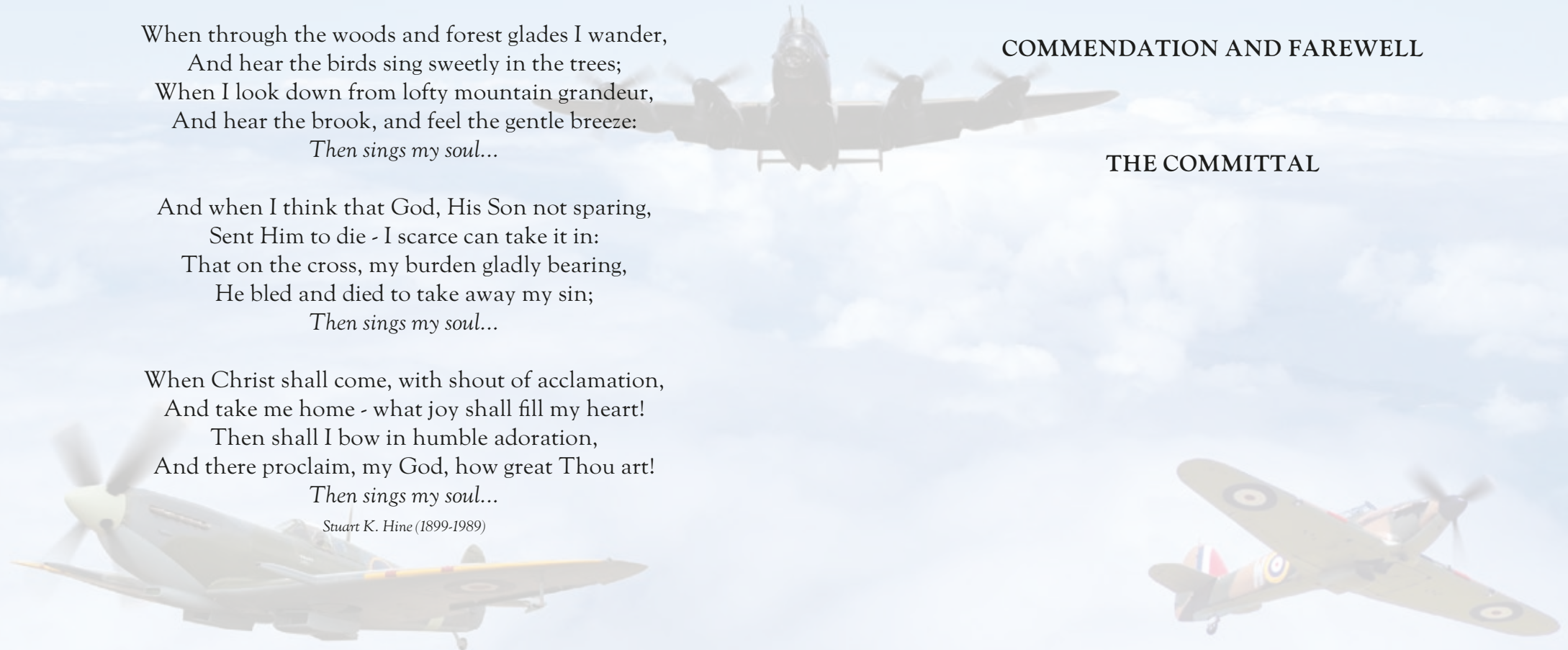
And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

THE COMMITTAL



HYMN

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)

TRIBUTE TO JOHN

BIBLE READING



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.

