

In Loving Memory of

John Michael Edwardes

14th May 1939 - 27th November 2023



*Thursday 28th December 2023
St Anne's Church,
Whitecross Street at 11.00 am
thereafter to Spondon Cemetery*





ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING MUSIC

played by the organist, Tom Corfield

INTRODUCTION

PRAYERS OF PENITENCE

COLLECT

HYMN

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.
O Master, grant that I may never seek...

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 1-13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity,
I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries,
and all knowledge;

and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains,
and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my
body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not
itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own,
is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail;
whether there be tongues,

they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come,
then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child,
I thought as a child:

but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face:
now I know in part;

but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three;
but the greatest of these is charity.

ENSEMBLE

In The Bleak Midwinter
Sherwin Singers

POEM

Dimensions Of Love
by Leonard Cohen

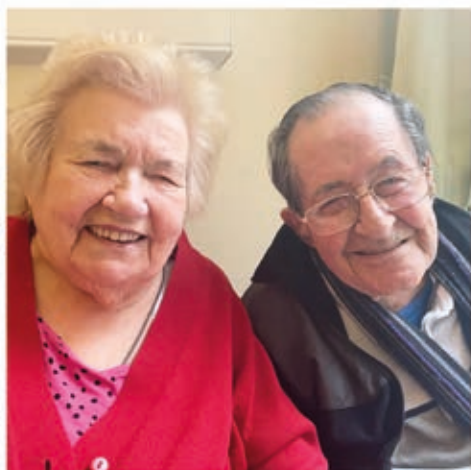
Sometimes I hear you stop abruptly
and change your direction
and start towards me
I hear it as a kind of rustling
My heart leaps up to greet you
to greet you in the air
to take you back home
to resume our long life together
Then I remember
the uncrossable dimensions of love
and I prepare myself
for the consequences of memory
and longing
but memory with its list of years
turns gracefully aside
and longing kneels down
like a calf
in the straw of amazement
and for the moment that it takes
to keep your death alive
we are refreshed
in each other's timeless company.

READING

An Epitaph Upon Husband And Wife,
Who Died And Were Buried Together
by Richard Crawshaw

To these whom death again did wed
This grave 's the second marriage-bed.
For though the hand of Fate could force
 'Twixt soul and body a divorce,
 It could not sever man and wife,
Because they both lived but one life.
 Peace, good reader, do not weep;
 Peace, the lovers are asleep.
 They, sweet turtles, folded lie
In the last knot that love could tie.
Let them sleep, let them sleep on,
 Till the stormy night be gone,
 And the eternal morrow dawn;
 Then the curtains will be drawn,
 And they wake into a light
Whose day shall never die in night.





JOHN 1939

PSALM

sung by Father Stephen Jones

ADDRESS

Father Giles Orton



INTERCESSIONS

concluding with

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.

HYMN

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

*It is well, (it is well),
With my soul, (with my soul),
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life,
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

Horatio Spafford (1828-1888)

COMMENDATION

EXIT MUSIC

The Power Of Love

Celine Dion

*The service will now continue at
Spondon Cemetery, Stoney Lane.
To allow Michael and Beatrice to be joined together again.*



AT THE GRAVESIDE

HYMN

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)

NUNC DIMITTIS

COMMITTAL

DISMISSAL AND BLESSING



You are warmly invited to join the family, after the service, for refreshments at
Mr Grundy's, 32-34 Ashbourne Road, Derby DE22 3AD.

Donations in memory of John for
St Anne's Church, Whitecross Street
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**

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