



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

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Wentworth House
337 Osmaston Park Road
Derby
DE24 8DA
www.lymn.co.uk

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF
PETER DAWES

1st July 1947 ~ 7th August 2017



Boulton St Mary's Church
Friday 18th August 2017
at 2.00 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC TO ENTER

OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

1. Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:

3. The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

2. The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

4. He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Jesus said to his disciples: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God still, and trust in me. There are many rooms in my Father's house; if there were not, I should have told you. I am going now to prepare a place for you, and after I have gone and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am you may be too. You know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going, so how can we know the way?' Jesus said, 'I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. No one can come to the Father except through me.'

TRIBUTE

by grandson, Jordan

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.

HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

So I'll cherish...

George Bennard (1873-1958)

COMMENDATION

MUSIC TO EXIT

The committal will follow in the churchyard.