

*In Loving Memory  
of*



*Zephaniah Augustus Lambert*

Sunrise: 17th December 1934 - Sunset: 5th May 2020

Friday 22nd May 2020 at 2.00 pm  
Nottingham Road Cemetery



# *Order of Service*

*Leader: Reverend Philip Webb, Pear Tree Road Baptist Church*

*Welcome and Introduction*

## *Hymn*

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house forever more  
My dwelling place shall be.

*Scottish Psalter.*

## *Readings from the Scripture*

### *Prayer*

by grandchildren  
said by Josie, daughter at Zephaniah's bedside  
before he passed listening to his music

God, help Grandad discover your peace.  
Let Grandad receive your comfort.  
Help Grandad to be at rest knowing that you care for him,  
and that you love him.  
Calm Grandad's soul as he moves into the afterlife.  
God, may Grandad live forever in your presence.  
Amen.

### *Prayer*

## *Poem*

### His Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of him as gone away,  
his journey's just begun;  
life holds so many facets,  
this earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting  
from the sorrows and the tears  
in a place of warmth and comfort  
where there are no days and years.

Think how he must be wishing  
that we could know today  
how nothing but our sadness  
can really pass away.

And think of him as living  
in the hearts of those he touched,  
for nothing loved is ever lost  
and he was loved so much.

*Ellen Brenneman*

## *Family Tribute*

# *Committal*

## *Prayers of Remembrance and Thanksgiving*

### *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.

Oh, 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 to all men that we receive,  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

*Sebastian Temple.*

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### *Blessing*



Our family would like to say thanks to all for your support, prayers and thoughts.

*A.W. LYMN*

*The Family Funeral Service\**

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