

A SERVICE OF CELEBRATION AND  
THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

# BARRY DAVYS



2nd March 1934 ~ 23rd February 2020



St Paul's Church, Daybrook  
Monday 16th March 2020 at 12.30 pm

# Order of Service





**PROCESSIONAL MUSIC**

Solemn Melody ~ Henry Walford Davies

**OPENING SENTENCES AND PRAYER**

*Reverend Sally Baylis*



## HYMN

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

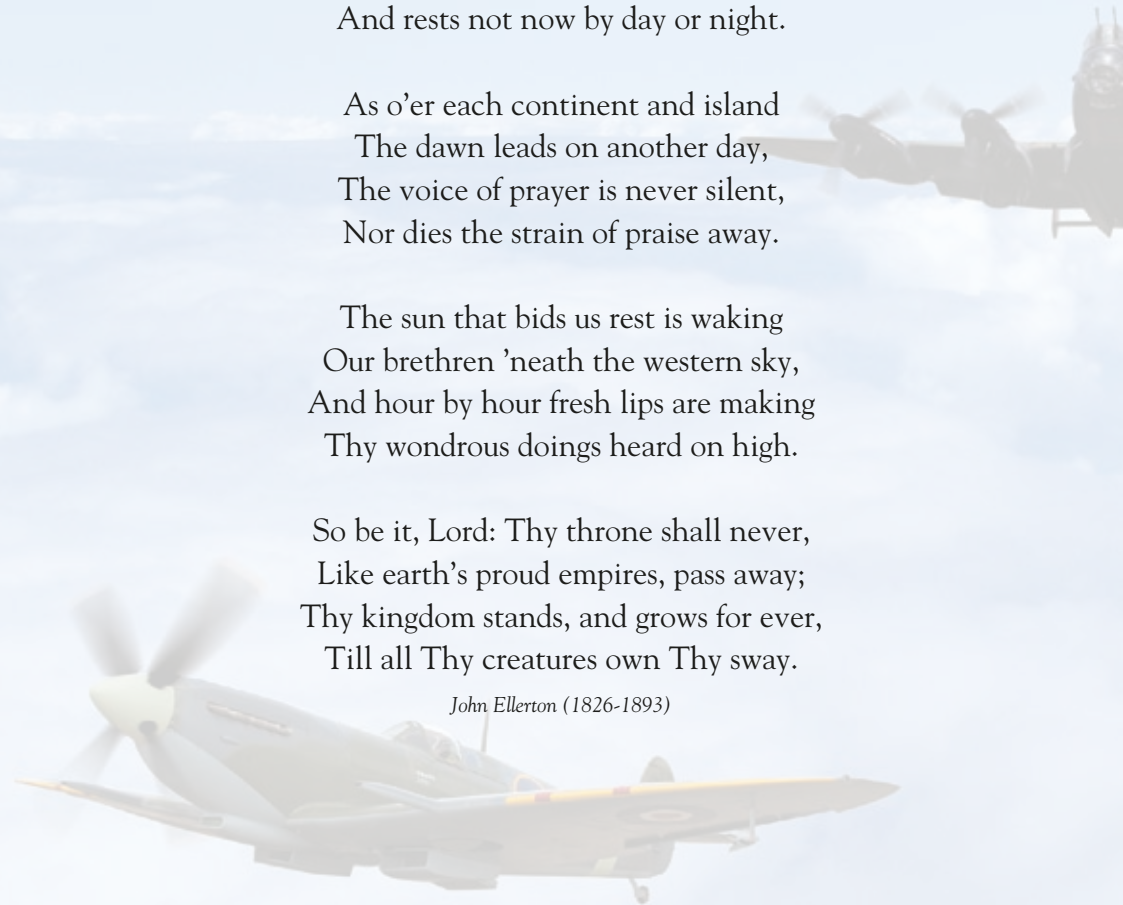
We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

*John Ellerton (1826-1893)*



## POEM

What Will Matter

*Andrew Davys*

So what will matter? How will the value of your days be measured?

What will matter is not what you bought,  
but what you built; not what you got but what you gave.

What will matter is not your success, but your significance.

What will matter is not what you learned, but what you taught.

What will matter is every act of integrity, compassion, courage or sacrifice  
that enriched, empowered or encouraged others.

What will matter is not your competence but your character.

What will matter is not how many people you knew,  
but how many will feel a lasting loss when you are gone.

What will matter is not your memories,  
but the memories that live in those who loved you.

Living a life that matters does not happen by accident.

It's not a matter of circumstance but of choice.

Choose to live a life that matters.



## TRIBUTE

Sure And Steadfast

*Ian Davys*

## READING

Let Us Be Contented

*Trevor Davys*

Let us be contented with what has happened  
and be thankful for all that we have been spared.

Let us accept the natural order of things in which we move.

Let us reconcile ourselves to the mysterious rhythm of our destinies,  
such as they must be in this world of space and time.

Let us treasure our joys but not bewail our sorrows.

The glory of light cannot exist without its shadows.

Life is a whole, and good and ill must be accepted together.

The journey has been enjoyable and well worth making.



## HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*



**READING**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

**ADDRESS**





**PRAYERS**

*followed by*

**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

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?

And was the Holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!

Bring me my arrows of desire!

Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!

Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,

Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

*William Blake (1757-1827)*





COMMENDATION

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Nimrod ~ Edward Elgar

*The committal will now follow at Gedling Crematorium.  
Everyone is welcome to join.*

*The family also invite you to join them for refreshments at  
The Derek Randall Suite, Trent Bridge Cricket Ground.*





Barry's family would like to thank you all for attending today and for your kind thoughts and messages of support which are greatly appreciated.

They warmly invite you to join them for refreshments at Trent Bridge Cricket Ground, Trent Bridge, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 6AG.

Donations, if so desired, to  
**Parkinson's UK**  
may be sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

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