



The family would like to thank you all for joining them here today to say farewell to David.

After the service here today, you are warmly invited to join the family at the
Clumber Park Hotel,
Blyth Road
S80 3PA
for light refreshments.

Donations in memory of David for
Bassetlaw Hospice
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Manvers House
5 Sherwood Drive
Ollerton
NG22 9PP
www.lymn.co.uk

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A SERVICE OF CELEBRATION FOR
THE LIFE OF

DAVID MAXWELL

27th September 1938 ~ 18th January 2017



Sherwood Forest Crematorium, Ollerton
Wednesday 22nd February 2017 at 12.00 noon

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music

The Wedding Song ~ Daniel O'Donnell

Welcome and Opening Prayer

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 through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none 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 for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Bible Reading

Address

Prayers and 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 those 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)

Poem

Committal

Blessing

Exit Music

I'll Never Find Another You ~ The Seekers