



*In Loving  
Memory of*

*David Johnson*

*3rd May 1939 - 4th April 2017*

David's family thank you for being here today  
and for your love and support at this time.

Please join us at the church centre after the  
service for refreshments and reminiscing.

Donations in David's memory for  
**Brain Cancer Research**  
may be made in the box provided, on-line with gift-aid at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or sent c/o

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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*St Helen's Church, Burton Joyce*

*Thursday 27th April 2017 at 2.30 pm*

*Service conducted by Reverend Phil Williams*



*Entry Music*

A selection of some of David's favourite singers and songs finishing with  
Bring Him Home by Alfie Boe

*Welcome and Introduction*

by Reverend Phil Williams

*Commendation*

*Exit Music*

How Great Thou Art by Elvis Presley



## *Hymn*

Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure:  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone:  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgement throne;  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

*Augustus Montague Toplady (1740-1778)*



## *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 furnished  
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) Tune: Crimond*

*Reflections on David's Life*

by Kevin Johnson

*Reflections of a Friend*

Steve Walsh, a friend and fellow Mason of Edwalton Lodge

*Poem*

His Journey's Just Begun

by E. Brenneman

read by Amy Johnson

*Music*

The Old Rugged Cross by Johnny Cash

*Reading*

John, Chapter 6: verses 35-40

read by Reverend Phil Williams

*Reflections on the Bible Passage*

*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.