

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Wollaton,
Lambourne Drive,
Wollaton,
Nottingham
NG8 1GR.

Donations in memory of George for
Sightsavers
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Deer Park House
359 Wollaton Road
Nottingham
NG8 1FQ
www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

To Celebrate the Life of



George Rayment

5th August 1924 - 22nd September 2022

St Peter's Church

Wednesday 12th October 2022

at 11.00 am



ORDER OF SERVICE

GATHERING MUSIC

Selections from *Les Misérables*

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Nimrod from the *Enigma Variations*
Edward Elgar

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

COMMITTAL

Guide Me O Thy Great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more.
Feed me till I want no more.

Open thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer
Be thou still my strength and shield.
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.
I will ever give to thee.

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Nimrod from the *Enigma Variations*

Edward Elgar

*The service will now continue at Wilford Hill Crematorium
for the committal. All are welcome.*

*Alternatively, you are invited to The Wollaton for light
refreshment, where the family will join you on their return.*

HYMN

Come Down, O Love Divine

Come down, O love divine,
seek thou this soul of mine,
and visit it with thine own ardour glowing.
O Comforter, draw near,
within my heart appear,
and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
and let thy glorious light
shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

And so the yearning strong,
with which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the power of human telling;
for none can guess its grace,
till love create a place
wherein the Holy Spirit makes a dwelling.

PSALM 100

O be joyful in the Lord, all the earth;
serve the Lord with gladness and come before his presence with a song.

Know that the Lord is God;
it is he that has made us and we are his; we are his people and
the sheep of his pasture.

Enter his gates with thanksgiving and his courts with praise;
give thanks to him and bless his name.

For the Lord is gracious;
his steadfast love is everlasting, and his faithfulness endures
from generation to generation.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning is now and shall be for ever. Amen.

READING

Luke, Chapter 2: verses 22-32

HYMN

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hands hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art! How great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin;

Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

Then sings my soul...

PRAYERS

Reverend Chrissie Little

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

Thine Be The Glory

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

Thine be the glory...

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love:
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

Thine be the glory...

TRIBUTE

Julie

HOMILY

Reverend Christopher Harrison

HYMN

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love thou art.
Visit us with thy salvation;
enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
into ev'ry troubled breast.
Let us all in thee inherit,
let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be.
End of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty, to deliver,
let us all thy life receive.
Suddenly return, and never,
nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;
true and spotless let us be.
Let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
till in heav'n we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love and praise.

POEM

read by Rachel Dyer-Williams

Not how did he die, but how did he live?
Not what did he gain, but what did he give?
These are the units to measure the worth
of a man as a man, regardless of birth.

Not what was his church, nor what was his creed,
but had he befriended those really in need?
Was he ever ready, with word of good cheer,
to bring back a smile, to banish a tear?

Not what did the words in the newspapers say,
but how many were sad when he passed away?
This was a man, a father, a friend,
a man who loved life and is loved without end.