A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of

John William Horace Brown 'Horace'

14th September 1918 - 19th February 2021



Wednesday 17th March 2021 at 2.45 pm n Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel



Order of Service

Conducted by Reverend Cliff Winfield

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Nimrod Edward Elgar (1899)

WELCOME

Reverend Cliff Winfield

OPENING SENTENCES AND PRAYER



HYMN

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more 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:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)





POEM

Horace by Alan Goldsborough read by William Brown

Horace is a wonder, Horace is a gent, Horace is the most wonderful man; He is heaven sent.

The first time that I met him I could see right from the start Horace was quite simply Very, very smart.

Not only in appearance With shirt and pants and braces, But also with a brain that would Continue on for ages.

Ask him any question, Ask him any favours. He will answer quickly In many different flavours.

Miggy would do the baking And how I loved the cakes, Horace gave me great advice, Especially gardening mistakes.

I feel so very blessed
To know a man like him
Who's helped me understand
It's OK to be human.
And make silly mistakes,
As long as you remember
To give and not to take.

BIBLE READING

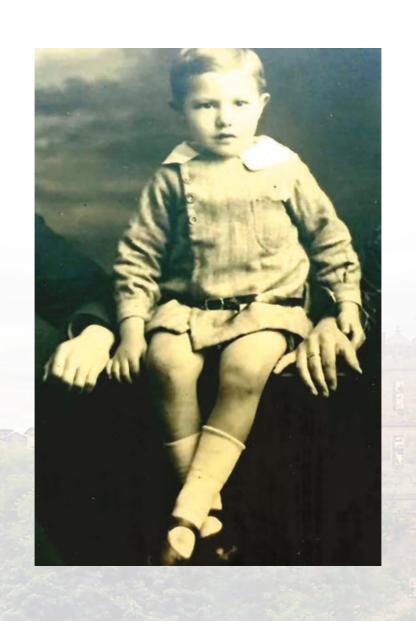
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-7

PRAYERS

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.







They shall not grow old as we that are left grow old; age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn. At the going down of the sun and in the morning:

WE WILL REMEMBER THEM.

LAST POST



THE KOHIMA

Epitaph: When you go home, tell them of us and say for your tomorrow, we gave our today.

THE COMMITTAL

THE BLESSING

We go from here in peace, holding fast to that which is good, rendering to no one evil for evil, strengthening the fainthearted, supporting the weak, helping the afflicted and honouring all people, sustained by the love of the Father, the companionship of the Son and the power of the Holy Spirit and the blessing of God Almighty.

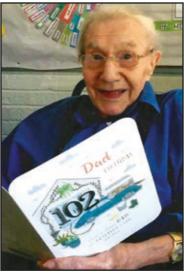
EXIT MUSIC

The White Cliffs Of Dover/Green Eyes/Rose O'Day Charlie Kunz









Horace's family wish to extend their sincere thanks for all the kind expressions of sympathy extended to them, despite the restrictions of COVID-19.

Thank you for all the text messages, emails, telephone calls and cards.

Donations in memory of Horace for the

Alzheimer's Society

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



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