


In Loving Memory of



OSCAR BRENTON MIGHTEN

Sunrise: 15th July 1935 - Sunset: 28th December 2024

A faded, light-colored background image of a cricket match. A batsman in white is in the middle of a swing, hitting a ball. A wicketkeeper is crouching in front of him, and a bowler in white is standing in the background.

Thursday 30th January 2025 at 11.00 am
Chasewood Baptist Church, Nottingham NG3 4EX

followed by interment at
High Wood Cemetery, Bulwell, Nottingham NG6 7GA

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Tears In Heaven
Eric Clapton

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

Minister Jeremy Stapleton

SCRIPTURE READING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-12

Karla Mighten, granddaughter and Terence Mighten, son

A Time for Everything

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.



HYMN

Precious mem'ries, unseen angels,
Sent from somewhere to my soul;
How they linger, ever near me,
And the sacred past unfold.

*Precious mem'ries, how they linger,
How they ever flood my soul;
In the stillness of the midnight,
Precious, sacred scenes unfold.*

Precious father, loving mother,
Fly across the lonely years;
And old home scenes of my childhood,
In fond memory appear.

As I travel on life's pathway,
Know not what the years may hold;
As I ponder, hope grows fonder,
Precious mem'ries flood my soul.

J. B. F. Wright (1877-1959)

SCRIPTURE READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-4
Jesus Comforts His Disciples

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.”

OPEN TRIBUTES

EULOGY

Eddie Mighten, son
and
Janice Mighten, daughter







HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power 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 shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

WORD OF COMFORT

Minister Jeremy Stapleton

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY

Minister Jeremy Stapleton



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)

BENEDICTION

Minister Jeremy Stapleton

Family and mourners are to pay their last respects.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Take Me To The King

Tamela Mann





Pall Bearers

Eddie, son

Terence, son

Damien, grandson

Michael, nephew

Oscar's family would like to thank you all
for your kindness and support.

You are welcome to join us for refreshments at
Gladstone Liberal Club, Manning Street,
Nottingham NG3 4PX.

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

St. Albans House

32 High Street

Arnold

NG5 7DZ

www.lymn.co.uk

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