



In Loving Memory of

Andy King

31st March 1947 - 8th April 2025

Thursday 8th May 2025
at 12.30 pm

St Helen's Church, Etwall



ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC IN

Nimrod

Elgar

INTRODUCTION AND PRAYERS

HYMN

When I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown!

His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
Then am I dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)



POEM

Our Father Kept A Garden
read by Jonny

Our father kept a garden,
A garden of the heart;
He planted all the good things
That gave our lives their start.

He turned us to the sunshine
And encouraged us to dream,
Fostering and nurturing
The seeds of self-esteem.

And when the winds and rain came,
He protected us enough
But not too much because he knew
We would stand up strong and tough.

His constant good example
Always taught us right from wrong,
Markers for our pathways
That will last a lifetime long.

We are our father's garden,
We are his legacy,
And we hope today he feels the love
That's here for all to see.



TRIBUTE

by Chris and Ben

READING

Philippians, Chapter 2: verses 1-11

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.

HYMN

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, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

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, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)



COMMENDATION

CHOIR

Nunc Dimittis

BLESSING

MUSIC OUT

In Paradisum from *Requiem*
Fauré

Committal at the crematorium

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
Blenheim House Hotel, Main Street, Etwall DE65 6LP.

Donations in memory of Andy for
Cancer Research UK
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®

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