

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Raymond John Brown

25th November 1939 - 11th November 2024



The Parish Church of St Werburgh, Spondon

Tuesday 3rd December 2024

at 12.00 noon



Order of Service

Arrival

The Sentences

Welcome

by Canon Julian

Tribute

by Sarah



Poem

In Loving Memory Of Our Wonderful Grandad
read by Jack

Of all the special gifts in life,
however great or small,
to have you as our Grandad
was the greatest gift of all.

May the winds of love blow softly
And whisper in your ear,
“We love and miss you, Grandad,
And we wish that you were here.”

Deep in our hearts your life is kept,
to love and cherish, not forget.
No more tomorrows we can share,
but yesterdays are always there.

A silent thought, a secret tear,
keeps your memory ever near.

In our hearts forever. X



Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.

He maketh 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,
Even for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
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 forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

A Time of Prayer



A Lesson from Scripture

Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-4
read by Andrew

Words

from Helen
read by Canon Julian

Time for Reflection

Music: Time To Say Goodbye

Words

from Natasha
and
A Short Address
by Canon Julian



Prayers

ending in

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

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:

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:

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!



Commendation and Blessing

Hymn

We plough the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand.
He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us are sent from heav'n above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all His love.*

He only is the maker of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower, He lights the evening star.
The wind and waves obey Him, by Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children, He gives our daily bread.

We thank You, then O Father, for all things bright and good:
The seedtime and the harvest, our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer for all Thy love imparts;
And what Thou most desirest, our humble, thankful hearts.



There follows a private committal, please remain in your seats until the verger has indicated that the funeral cortège has departed. You are welcome to make your way to Morley Hayes where the family will join you shortly for refreshments.



He Is Gone

by David Harkins

You can shed tears that he is gone,
or you can smile because he has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see all he's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember only that he is gone,
or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back.

Or you can do what he'd want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at Morley Hayes, Main Road, Morley, Derby DE7 6DG.

Donations in memory of Raymond for the
Stroke Association
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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www.lymn.co.uk

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