

Service Of Thanksgiving For The Life Of

Rudolph Edgar Sandiford

Sunrise 23 February 1938 - Sunset 25 April 2017



Friday 19 May 2017, 12:15pm, St Martins Church, Leeds.

Officiating Minister - Rev'd Dr Nicholas lo Polito.

*Interment - 2:00 pm, Cottingley Cemetery, Ring Road,
Beeston LS11 0EU*



Entry Music – Amazing Grace – Organist

Introduction & Welcome

Hymn – The Lord’s My Shepherd

Eulogy/Tribute – Karlton

Prayers – Father Nicholas

Hymn – Abide With Me

Gospel Singers – Song Tribute – The Lord’s My Shepherd

Scripture Reading – Father Nicholas – John 14:1-6

Address – Father Nicholas

Prayers – Father Nicholas

Hymn – How Great Thou Art

Commendation & Farewell – Father Nicholas

Exit Music – Amazing Grace – Organist



The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes 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,
E'en 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 me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
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 for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile;
And, though rebellious and perverse
meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee,
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide
with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy
victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to
the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.





How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder,
consider all the worlds thy hand has made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling 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 see 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;
when I shall bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim: my God, how great thou art.





John 14:1-6 English Standard Version (ESV)

14 "Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. 2 In my Father's house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? 3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. 4 And you know the way to where I am going." 5 Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.



Graveside Hymns

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost, but now I'm found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.

'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me;
his word my hope secures.

He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand
years,

Bright shining as the sun,

We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

The Old Rugged Cross

1. On a hill far away stood an old
rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the
dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

- So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so
despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory
above

To bear it to dark Calvary.

3. In that old rugged cross,
stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus
suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

4. To the old rugged cross I will
ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my
home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.



The family of the late Rudolph Sandiford would like to extend their thanks to all who attended today and to those who are with us in spirit. We truly appreciate all of the wonderful messages of condolence and prayers.

Special Thanks to:

Age UK, Macmillan, Carers Leeds, St James Hospital/
Beckett Wing
&
Wheatfields Hospice

