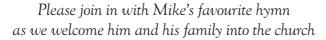
A Service of Celebration and Thanksgiving for the Life of



Reverend Michael Anthony Skidmore 20th November 1938 - 5th January 2024

> St Paul's Church, Carlton-in-the-Willows Monday 22nd January 2024 at 2.00 pm

Order of Service



O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim; With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness, Kneel and adore Him: the Lord is His name.

Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine: Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness, These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.

These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim; With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness, Kneel and adore Him: the Lord is His name.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-1875)

Welcome Thanksgívíng prayer



O Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for ever near me, my Master and my Friend: I shall not fear the battle if Thou art by my side, Nor wander from the pathway, if Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel Thee near me: the world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear; My foes are ever near me, around me and within; But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer, and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking in accents clear and still, Above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self-will; O speak to reassure me, to hasten or control; O speak, and make me listen, Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised to all who follow Thee, That where Thou art in glory there shall Thy servant be; And, Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end: O give me grace to follow, my Master and my Friend.

O let me see Thy foot-marks, and in them plant mine own; My hope to follow duly is in Thy strength alone: O guide me, call me, draw me, uphold me to the end; And then in Heaven receive me, my Saviour and my Friend.

John Ernest Bode (1816-1874)

Tríbute

by Reverend Wendy Murphy

Make me a channel of Your peace. Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love; Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord; And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

> O Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console, To be understood as to understand, To be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of Your peace.

Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.
O Master, grant that I may never seek...

Make me a channel of Your peace.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)



Isaiah, Chapter 40: verses 28-31 read by Bob Stanley

Hymn

Hallelujah sung in Mauri by granddaughter Martha

Translation

He wants and remembers the essence of God O Rock, Saviour,
The heart is warmed. With many calls my God is blessed.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.
He wants and remembers the essence of God O Rock, Saviour,
The heart is warmed. With many calls my God is blessed.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

Reading

1 Corinthians, Chapter 15: verses 50-58 read by Rosemary Stanley

Address

by Canon Gordon Oliver

A time of Reflection

Hymn

When I feel the touch
Of Your hand upon my life,
It causes me to sing a song,
That I love You, Lord.
So from deep within
My spirit singeth unto Thee,
You are my King,
You are my God,
And I love You, Lord.

When I feel the touch
Of Your hand upon my life,
It causes me to sing a song,
That I love You, Lord.
So from deep within
My spirit singeth unto Thee,
You are my King,
You are my God,
And I love You, Lord.

Only by grace can we enter,
Only by grace can we stand;
Not by our human endeavour,
But by the blood of the Lamb.
Into Your presence You call us,
You call us to come;
Into Your presence You draw us,
And now by Your grace we come,
Now by Your grace we come.

Lord, if You mark our transgressions who would stand?
Thanks to Your grace we are cleansed by the blood of the Lamb.
Lord, if You mark our transgressions who would stand?
Thanks to Your grace we are cleansed by the blood of the Lamb.

Only by grace can we enter,
Only by grace can we stand;
Not by our human endeavour,
But by the blood of the Lamb.
Into Your presence You call us,
You call us to come;
Into Your presence You draw us,
And now by Your grace we come,
Now by Your grace we come.

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me lie in pastures green. He leads me by the still, still waters, His goodness restores my soul.

And I will trust in You alone, And I will trust in You alone, For Your endless mercy follows me, Your goodness will lead me home.

He guides my ways in righteousness, And He anoints my head with oil, And my cup, it overflows with joy, I feast on His pure delights. And I will trust...

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know.

And I will trust...

Prayers

by Reverend Pam Cuff

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.

Tribute

by Dave Simpson

Images and Excerpts

from Mike's Life and Ministry

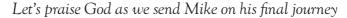
Come on and celebrate! His gift of love we will celebrate -The Son of God, who loved us And gave us life.

We'll shout Your praise, O King: You give us joy nothing else can bring; We'll give to You our offering In celebration praise.

Come on and celebrate, celebrate, Celebrate and sing, Celebrate and sing to the King: Come on and celebrate, celebrate, Celebrate and sing, Celebrate and sing to the King!

Commendation

Blessing



To God be the glory! Great things He hath done; So loved He the world that He gave us His Son; Who yielded His life an atonement for sin, And opened the life gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice:
O come to the Father,
Through Jesus the Son
And give Him the glory;
Great things He hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!

To every believer the promise of God;

The vilest offender who truly believes,

That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord...

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord...



Di and the family would like to thank you all for joining them today in this celebration of Mike's life, and for your kind sentiments of love and support at this time.

Please join us, if you wish, at the service of committal at Gedling Crematorium at 4.00 pm.

We would love you to stay for refreshments after both services.

There is a table at the front of the church where you can light a candle if you wish.

Donations can be given directly to

Macmillan Cancer Support

or for the ongoing work of

St Paul's Church

which Mike loved and was such a part of.

Please place donations on the offering plate by the exit or send to A.W. Lymn, Harrod House, 1 Church St, Carlton, Nottingham NG4 1BJ



The Family Funeral Service*

Harrod House Church Street Carlton Nottingham NG4 1BJ

www.lymn.co.uk

