
IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Rod Kight

15th May 1953 - 29th August 2026



Gedling Crematorium

Tuesday 22nd September 2026 at 12.30 pm



Order of Service for the Crematorium

Entry Music
Elizabethan Serenade
by Ronald Binge

Welcome and Opening Prayer
by Reverend Anna Clarke

Scripture

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-4

read by Colleen

“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.”

Eulogy

by Eleanor

Hymn

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 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.

Stuart Townend (b.1963)

Committal and Commendation

by Reverend Anna Clarke

Exit Music

Spring from *The Four Seasons*
by Vivaldi



Order of Service for the Church

Welcome and Prayer
by Reverend Beth Resch



Hymn

The King of love my shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine for ever.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

Bible Readings

Romans, Chapter 8: verses 38-39

read by Pete Nightingale

For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons,
neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height
nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate
us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Philippians, Chapter 1: verses 21-23

read by Di Skidmore

For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain. If I am to go on living
in the body, this will mean fruitful labour for me.
Yet what shall I choose? I do not know! I am torn between the two:
I desire to depart and be with Christ, which is better by far.

Reflection on Scripture

by Reverend Beth Resch

Eulogy

Margaret and Susannah

Song

Goodness Of God

I love You, Lord,
For Your mercy never fails me.
All my days
I've been held in Your hands.
From the moment that I wake up
Until I lay my head,
Oh, I will sing of the goodness of God.

*All my life, You have been faithful,
All my life, You have been so, so good.
With every breath that I am able,
I will sing of the goodness of God.*

I love Your voice,
You have led me through the fire.
In darkest nights,
You are close like no other.
I've known You as a father,
I've known You as a friend.
I have lived in the goodness of God.

Your goodness is running after, it's running after me.
Your goodness is running after, it's running after me.
With my life laid down, I'm surrendered now, I give You everything.
Your goodness is running after, it's running after me.

Memories and Reflections

Closing Prayer

by Reverend Beth Resch

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 death 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?

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

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)





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

All are welcome to stay for light refreshments.

Donations in memory of Rod for
St Paul's Church and the **Nottingham City Hospital Haematology Unit**
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

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