

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



TERRENCE MICHAEL CHATTERTON  
'MIKE'

22nd October 1941 - 17th February 2025

Mansfield Crematorium  
Monday 24th March 2025 at 11.00 am



ORDER  
OF  
SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Pie Jesu  
by Faure

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

by Reverend Kate Byrom

## CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like,  
No cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking,  
And give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,  
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled  
At the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours,  
And give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,  
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome,  
Your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing,  
And give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord,  
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment,  
Whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping,  
And give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,  
At the end of the day.

*Jan Struther (1901-1953)*

## EULOGY

by John Chatterton

## POETRY

read by Robby Boswell

I am Free by Shannon Lee Moseley

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,  
I'm following the path God laid for me.  
I took His hand when I heard Him call,  
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,  
To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks undone must stay that way,  
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Ah, yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My life's been full, I savoured much:  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your hearts and share with me,  
God wants me now, He set me free.

## CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

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.

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, O 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!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

## BIBLE READING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-15

Everything that happens in this world  
happens at the time God chooses.

He sets the time for birth and the time for death,  
the time for planting and the time for pulling up,  
the time for killing and the time for healing,  
the time for tearing down and the time for building.

He sets the time for sorrow and the time for joy,  
the time for mourning and the time for dancing,  
the time for making love and the time for not making love,  
the time for kissing and the time for not kissing.

He sets the time for finding and the time for losing,  
the time for saving and the time for throwing away,  
the time for tearing and the time for mending,  
the time for silence and the time for talk.

He sets the time for love and the time for hate,  
the time for war and the time for peace.

What do we gain from all our work? I know the heavy burdens that God has laid on us. He has set the right time for everything. He has given us a desire to know the future but never gives us the satisfaction of fully understanding what he does. So I realised that all we can do is to be happy and do the best we can while we are still alive. All of us should eat and drink and enjoy what we have worked for. It is God's gift.

I know that everything God does will last for ever.

You can't add anything to it or take anything away from it.

And one thing God does is to make us stand in awe of him.

Whatever happens or can happen has already happened before.

God makes the same thing happen again and again.

## ADDRESS

by Reverend Kate Byrom

## PRAYERS

*including*

### 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.

## COMMENDATION

## COMMITTAL

## THE BLESSING

## EXIT MUSIC

Ave Maria  
by Schubert

The family would like to thank everyone for their  
kind words and support at this sad time.  
All are welcome for light refreshments at  
The Larch Farm, 2 Mansfield Road,  
Ravenshead, Nottingham NG15 9HA.

Donations in memory of Mike for  
**Diabetes UK**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
or left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



**A.W. LYMN**

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