The family thank you for attending the service today and for all your kind expressions of sympathy at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to continue this celebration of Stuart's life at:

Rochford Rugby Club

The Rugby Park, Magnolia Road, Rochford SS4 3AD



Donations in memory of Stuart are gratefully received for

Carers Choices And Royal British Legaion

and can be given online via <a href="https://www.stibbards.co.uk">www.stibbards.co.uk</a> - Obituaries & Donations or placed in the Donations Box after this service



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In Loving Memory

## Stuart Michael Blackshaw

 $20^{th}$  May  $1942 - 15^{th}$  August 2022

Southend Crematorium

Thursday 8<sup>th</sup> September 2022 at 2.40 p.m.

Officiated by Rev'd Gillian Thomson



## POEM One At Rest

Think of me as one at rest, for me you should not weep I have no pain no troubled thoughts for I am just asleep The living thinking me that was, is now forever still And life goes on without me now, as time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now because I've gone away
Dwell not long upon it friend
For none of us can stay
Those of you who liked me,
I sincerely thank you all
And those of you who loved me,
I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan, as time went rushing by I found some time to hesitate, to laugh, to love, to cry Matters it now if time began If time will ever cease? I was here, I used it all, and now I am at peace

by A J Stanley

BLESSING

MUSIC AS WE LEAVE Three Little Birds Bob Marley Order of Service

MUSIC AS WE GATHER Time To Say Goodbye David Able and Orchestra VISUAL TRIBUTE

As we listen to

Bring Me Sunshine In Your Smile

Morcambe and Wise

WELCOME

OUR DAD Ruth, Kate and Matthew

## HYMN Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time Walk upon England's mountains green? And was the holy Lamb of God On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine Shine forth upon our clouded hills? And was Jerusalem builded here Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:
Bring me my arrows of desire:
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire.

I will not cease from mental fight, Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand Till we have built Jerusalem In England's green and pleasant land. 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 that 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** 

EULOGY
The Life and Times of Stuart

**COMMITTAL**