

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF



IAN EMERSON WALTON

28th February 1960 ~ 14th June 2025

The Church of St. Mary,
The Lace Market, Nottingham
Monday 14th July 2025 at 11.30 am



ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC-
played by organist

INTRODUCTION
Reverend Canon Eddie Neale

MEMORIES FROM FRIENDS
Simon Allen

Jason Graham

HYMN

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.

MORE MEMORIES

Mark Slade

Jack Walton

HYMN

Oh Lord, my God, when I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have 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.*

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;

*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 Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art.

*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,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.*



PRAYERS
followed by
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.



RECESSIONAL MUSIC

54-46 Was My Number

Alex Weston

followed by

Starman

David Bowie

WHAT IS DYING?

I am standing on the sea shore. A ship sails in the morning breeze and starts for the ocean. She is an object of beauty and I stand watching her till at last she fades on the horizon and someone at my side says, "She is gone." Gone! Where? Gone from my sight - that is all. She is just as large in the masts, hull and spars as she was when I saw her, and just as able to bear her load of living freight to its destination. The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her, and just at the moment when someone at my side says, "She is gone!" There are others who are watching her coming, and other voices take up a glad shout: "There she comes!" - and that is dying.



Sally, Jack, Rebecca, and Aimee would like to thank you all for gathering here today in honour of Ian.

We would like to express our gratitude for all the kind words, phone calls, and condolence cards during this very difficult time.

Ian will be laid to rest at Tithe Green Burial Ground NG14 6NZ.
The wake will be held at the Fox and Hounds,
Blidworth NG21 0NW.

All are welcome.

Donations in memory of Ian are for the
MND Association
and may be placed in the donation envelope
or by scanning the QR code below.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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