



There will be a burial ceremony for the family only at Hickling Cemetery.

We would love you to join the family after the church service
at the Plough public house in Hickling
to celebrate David's life. (Hot food and drinks provided).

Donations in memory of David
for the 'Clinical Haematology Unit' at the City Hospital, Nottingham.

Donations may be left in the donation box at the back of the church
or care of A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service,
59 Main Road, Radcliffe on Trent, Nottingham NG12 2BJ
or online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

Many thanks to Gillian Hill for playing the organ today.

Where'er You Walk by G F Handel
Toccata and Fugue in D Minor by J S Bach

St Lukes Church
Hickling



A Service of Celebration and Thanksgiving
for the Life of

David George Chambers

25 June 1938 – 05 February 2017



Monday 27 February 2017

Order of Service

Opening Sentences

Introduction

Hymn

The Day thou Gavest

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church, unsleeping
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping
and rests not now by day nor night.

As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Remember

by Christina Rossetti

*Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day
You tell me of our future that you plann'd:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad.*

Hymn**The Lord's My Shepherd**

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
 he makes me down to lie
 in pastures green; he leadeth me
 the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
 and me to walk doth make
 within the paths of righteousness,
 even for his own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
 yet will I fear no ill;
 for thou art with me; and thy rod
 and staff my comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
 in presence of my foes;
 my head thou dost with oil anoint,
 and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
 shall surely follow me;
 and in God's house forevermore
 my dwelling place shall be.

Commendation and Farewell**Collect**

special prayer for today

Reading

by Jenny Walker

St Luke's Gospel, chapter 15, v.11 onwards

Jesus told this story about a lost son to illustrate the Father's love.

There was a man who had two sons. The younger one said to his father: 'Father, give me my share of the estate.' So he divided his property between them.

Not long after that, the younger son got together all he had, and set off for a distant country, and there squandered his wealth in wild living.

After he had spent everything, there was a severe famine in that whole country, and he began to be in need.

So he went and hired himself to a citizen of that country, who sent him off to feed pigs. He longed to fill his stomach with the pods that the pigs were eating, but no-one gave him anything.

When he came to his senses, he said: 'How many of my father's hired men have food to spare, and I am starving to death! I will set out and go back to my father and will say to him: 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son; make me like one of your hired men'

So he got up and went to his father.

But while he was still a long way off, his father saw him coming and was filled with compassion for him. He ran to his son, threw his arms around him and kissed him.

The son said to him; 'father I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no more worthy to be called your son.'

But the father said to his servants: 'Quick! Bring the best robe and put it on him. Put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. Bring the fattened calf and kill it. Let's have a feast and celebrate, for this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found. So they began to celebrate.

Eulogy

by Mike Upton

Family Eulogy

by Jon Oliver

Hymn

Abide with Me

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, Lord, 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 dark 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.

Vicar's Address

Prayers

The Lords Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth,
As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them
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.