

James's family would like to thank you all for attending the service today and warmly welcome you to join them at Castle Vale Residents Association Club, 321 Yatesbury Avenue B35 6QP.

> Donations, if desired, to the Alzheimer's Society and Cancer Research UK.

The co-operative funeralcare

339 Chester Road, Castle Bromwich, Birmingham B36 0JG Telephone: 0121 776 7749

In Loving Memory of



James William Belliss

26th November 1931 - 26th August 2015

Monday 14th September 2015 St Edburgha's Church at 12.30 pm followed by Sutton New Hall Cemetery at 2.00 pm



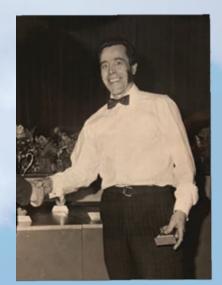


















GOD'S GARDEN God looked around his garden And found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth And saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain; He knew you would never Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough And hills were hard to climb, So he closed your weary eyelids And whispered, "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you, But you didn't go alone, For a part of us went with you The day God called you home.

Order of Service

Conducted by Reverend Bill Sands

ENTRY MUSIC Unforgettable by Nat King Cole

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.

> So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above To bear it to dark Calvary. So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, To pardon and sanctify me. So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true; Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share. So I'll cherish... George Bennard (1873-1958)

COMMENDATION

EXIT MUSIC You Raise Me Up by Westlife

We will now accompany James on his final journey to Sutton New Hall Cemetery.

HYMN

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come: 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease: I shall possess, within the yeil, A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first begun. John Newton (1725-1807) **TRIBUTES** by son, James

ADDRESS

REFLECTION MUSIC Candle In The Wind by Elton John

PRAYERS

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.

