

Geoff's family would like to express their thanks to you all for being with them today. Your kind words and support at this time have been gratefully appreciated.

You are warmly invited to join the family, after the service, for refreshments at Keyworth Village Hall, Elm Avenue, Keyworth NG12 5AD.

If you would like to make a donation in memory of Geoff, he asked for it to be shared between **Children In Distress** and **Macmillan Cancer Support.** 

> Donations may be sent to A.W Lymn, The Family Funeral Service, 45 Easthorpe Street, Ruddington, Nottingham NG11 6LB. Telephone: 0115 9211075 or www.lymn.co.uk

Rector: The Reverend Dr Tom Meyrick



Albert Oliver and Sons 45 Easthorpe Street Ruddington NG11 6LB www.lymn.co.uk CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305 The Parish Church of St Magdalene, Keyworth





In Loving Memory of



2nd March 1945 - 18th April 2018

Friday 27th April 2018 at 12.00 noon WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION The minister says: We meet in the name of Jesus Christ, who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father. Grace and mercy be with you. All: And also with you.

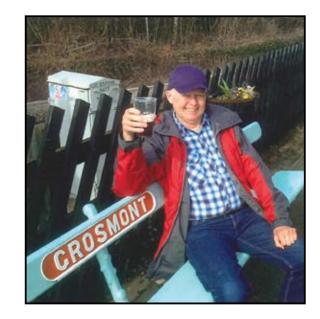
The Rector, Father Tom Meyrick, introduces the service.

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, whose trust, ever childlike, 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 kindliness, 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. **MUSIC** Largo by Handel played by Richard Eaton



God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired, When a cure was not to be. So He wrapped his arms around you, And whispered, "Come to me." You didn't deserve what you went through, So He gave you a rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He only takes the best. And when we saw you sleeping, So peaceful and free from pain, We could not wish you back To suffer that again. *Frances and Kathleen Coelloo* 

#### POEM

Footprints read by Roy Wheeler Children In Distress Charity Colleague and Shoebox Appeal Father Christmas

# COMMENDATION

Please stand for the commendation

THE BLESSING

The Lord Bless You And Keep You by John Rutter sung by The Bridge Singers

### THE NUNC DIMITTIS

Arranged by C. Villiers Stanford sung by The Bridge Singers

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation; Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people; To be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of thy people Israel. *Luke, Chapter 2: verses 29-32*  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* 

# **MEMORIES OF GEOFF**

shared by Geoff's daughter, Jane

For A Dear Loved Brother poem read by Geoff's sister Pauline

Ships Passing In The Night composed and sung by Ben, Geoff's nephew

Frank Trout Rotary Club of Keyworth and Ruddington

David Scott Colleague from the Police, and National Police Aid Convoys Charity

#### ANTHEM

For The Beauty Of The Earth by John Rutter sung by The Bridge Singers

## **READINGS AND SERMON**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27 read by Georgina Evans, childhood friend

### **ADDRESS**

preached by Father Tom

### PRAYERS

Led by Malcolm Holmes. At the end of the prayers, we join in with The Lord's Prayer

All: 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. **HYMN** Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace

Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace. Where there is hatred, let me bring your love. Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord; and where there's doubt true faith in you.

O Master, grant that I may never seek so much to be consoled as to console, to be understood as to understand, to be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace. Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope. Where there is darkness, only light, and where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, in giving of ourselves that we receive, and in dying that we're born to eternal life. *Sebastian Temple, based on the Prayer of St Francis*