

A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



DAVID GEOFFREY
EDWARDS

29th January 1950 - 23rd May 2023

SERVICE: 20TH JUNE 2023 AT 1.15PM

Macclesfield Crematoria, Macclesfield

OFFICIANT: Reverend Ian Enticott

*In times of darkness, love sees...
In times of doubt, love hopes..
In times of sorrow, love heals...
And in all times, love remembers.*

*May time soften the pain
Until all that remains
Is the warmth of the memories
And the love.*

~ Anon



ENTRANCE MUSIC
'Lux Aeterna'

Edward Elgar; vocals by VOCES8; lyrics by György Sándor Ligeti

WELCOME & OPENING PRAYER

Lord of All Hopefulness
Jan Struther

1 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.

2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

3 Lord of all kindness, 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.

4 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.

READING
Revelation 21: vs 1-7
read by XXXXXX

POEM
'Come with me'
Rhonda Braswell
read by XXXXXX

God saw you getting tired, And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around you, And whispered 'Come with Me.'
With tearful eyes, We watched you suffer, And saw you fade away,
Although we loved you dearly, We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating, Hard working hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove, He only takes the best.
It's lonesome here without you, We miss you more each day,
Life doesn't seem the same, Since you've gone away.

When days are sad and lonely, And everything goes wrong,
We seem to hear you whisper, 'Cheer up and carry on.'
Each time we see your picture, You seem to smile and say
'Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping, We'll meet again someday.'

You never said 'I'm leaving', You never said goodbye,
You were gone before we knew it, And only God knew why.
A million times we needed you, A million times we cried,
If love alone could have saved you, You never would have died.

In life we loved you dearly, In death we love you still,
In our hearts you hold a place, That no one could ever fill.
It broke our hearts to lose you, But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you, The day God took you home.

FAMILY'S TRIBUTE

read by XXXXX

REFLECTION

Smile

Nat King Cole

READING

Romans 8: vs 18-21

read by XXXXX

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.

'Abide With Me

Henry Francis Lyte

1 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.

2 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.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 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.

COMMUNAL

EXIT MUSIC

'Requiem: In Paradisium'

Gabriel Fauré



PRAYER OF CARDINAL NEWMAN

May the Lord support us all the day long
Till the shades lengthen and the evening comes

And the busy world is hushed

And the fever of life is over

And our work is done

Then in his mercy may he give us a safe lodging and holy rest

And peace at the last

~ Saint John Henry Newman ~



Anne, Kathryn and Lis would like to express their sincere thanks to everyone who has sent cards, visited or phoned proffering much welcomed support, comfort and sympathy. We are especially grateful to those of you supporting us today at David's service.

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Please feel free to take home an unabridged version of the family's tribute to David, located XXXXX.

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We hope that all who are able will join us afterwards at 'The Coach' for light refreshments, a chance to raise a glass to David, and reminisce of happy memories.

The Coach & Horses, Under Rainow Rd, Timbersbrook, Congleton, CW12 3PL

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Donations received in memory of David, c/o Dolven Funeral Services, will be shared between the following charities:

The UK SEPSIS TRUST (<https://sepsistrust.org/>)

Alzheimer's Society (<https://www.alzheimers.org.uk/>)

