

*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**

Service conducted by 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**

### **HYMN**

*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

## POEM

*Come With Me*

by Rhonda Braswell

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**

Elisabeth Donnelly

**REFLECTION**

*Smile*

Nat King Cole

**READING**

Romans 8: vs 18-21

**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.

**HYMN**

*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.

**COMMITTAL**

**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 has offered much-welcomed support, comfort, and sympathy.

We are especially grateful to those of you who supported us today at David's service.

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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 about 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/>)

