



A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF



***George Arthur Mawbey***

27-4-1952 - 11-6-2023

HEART OF ENGLAND CREMATORIUM  
WEDNESDAY 12TH JULY  
AT 10.15

***Entrance Music***

Time to say goodbye

***Opening words and welcome***

***Hymn***

The old rugged cross

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

So I'll cherish that old rugged cross  
    Til my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it someday for a crown

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
    A wonderous beauty i see,  
For twas on that old rugged cross Jesus suffered and died  
    To parden and sanctify me.  
    (Refrain)

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,  
    It's shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then he'll call me someday to my home far away  
    Where his glory for ever I'll share.  
    (Refrain)

***Memories of George***

***A Time for Reflection with music***

How long will I love you - Ellie Goulding

### *Poem*

There is a train at the station, with a seat reserved just for me, Im  
excited about its destination As I've heard it sets you free.  
The trials and tribulations, the pain and stress we breathe, don't  
exist where I am going, only happiness I believe.

I hope that you will be there, to wish me on my way, it's not a  
journey you can join, It's not your time today.  
There will be many destinations, some are happy, some are sad.  
Each one a brief reminder, Of the great times that we've had.

Many friends I know are waiting, who took an earlier train, to greet  
and reassure me, that nothing has really changed#  
We'll take the time together, to catch up on the past, to build a `new  
beginning, One that will always last.

One day you'll take your journey, On the train just like me, And I  
promise that I'll be there, At the station and you will see, that life is  
just a journey, enriched by those you meet, no-one can take that  
from you, it's always yours to keep.

But now as no seat is vacant, you will have to muddle through, make  
sure you fulfil your ambitions, as you know I'll be watching you, And  
if there's an occasion, To mention who you knew, Speak kindly of  
that person, As one day it will be you



*Closing Words*

*The Lords Prayer*

*We say farewell to George*

*Music to depart*

Time to say goodbye - Katherine Jenkins

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