



A CELEBRATION OF
LIFE SERVICE

**LYDIA EUNICE LOUISE
SUTTON**

WHO DIED 23RD JULY 2023

FUNERAL SERVICE

FRIDAY 1ST SEPTEMBER 2023, 11am

MILLPOOL HILL CHURCH
ALCESTER RD SOUTH, BIRMINGHAM B14 5EZ

COMMITTAL @ 12.30pm

*BRANDWOOD END CEMETRY,
WOODTHORPE RD, B14 6E2*

*"The kiss of the sun for pardon, the song of the birds for mirth, one is nearer
God's heart in a garden than anywhere else on earth" ... God's Garden -*

Dorothy Frances Gurney

ENTRANCE HYMN
The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

ENTRANCE READINGS

Rev. Richard Pidgley

WELCOME

PRAYER

Mr Bob Biston

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.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm 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
This grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright, shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun

BIBLE READING, Romans 8: 31-39

What shall we say about such wonderful things as these? If God is for us, who can ever be against us? Since he did not spare even his own Son but gave him up for us all, won't he also give us everything else? Who dares accuse us whom God has chosen for his own? No one—for God himself has given us right standing with himself. Who then will condemn us? No one—for Christ Jesus died for us and was raised to life for us, and he is sitting in the place of honour at God's right hand, pleading for us.

Can anything ever separate us from Christ's love? Does it mean he no longer loves us if we have trouble or calamity, or are persecuted, or hungry, or destitute, or in danger, or threatened with death? (As the Scriptures say, "For your sake we are killed every day; we are being slaughtered like sheep.") No, despite all these things, overwhelming victory is ours through Christ, who loved us.

And I am convinced that nothing can ever separate us from God's love. Neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither our fears for today nor our worries about tomorrow—not even the powers of hell can separate us from God's love. No power in the sky above or in the earth below—indeed, nothing in all creation will ever be able to separate us from the love of God that is revealed in Christ Jesus our Lord.

READING

High Flight

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth
And danced the skies on laughter - silvered wings
Sunward I have climbed and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds - and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of - wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hove'ring there,
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air

Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace
Where never lark, or even eagle flew -
And while with silent lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.

John Gillespie Magee Jr.R

NOTICES

When Peace Like A River Attendeth My Way

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

(Refrain) It is well, with my soul,
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. (Refrain)

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! (Refrain)

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul. (Refrain)

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul. (Refrain)

ADDRESS

Rev. Richard Pidgley

SOLO

God Cares For You, Mr Devon Brown

CLOSING PRAYER

GRAVESIDE

WELCOME

PRAYER

BIBLE READING

THE COMMITTAL

Amazing Grace, led by Mr Devon Brown

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APPRECIATION

The family would like to thank you for the love & support shown to us. We are touched by your presence, thoughts and prayers.



Refreshments will be served after the burial at

**Brandwood Centre
157 Allens Croft Road
B14 6RP**