

The family thank you for being here today and welcome you to join them
at Congham Hall, Grimston PE32 1AH
for refreshments after the service.



Donations, if desired, for
AMBERLEY HALL (STAFF FUND) AND THE STROKE ASSOCIATION
may be made at the service or sent c/o
Thornalley Funeral Services Ltd
Austin Street, King's Lynn, Norfolk PE30 1QH
Tel: 01553 771399
Web: www.thornalleyfs.co.uk

To Celebrate the Life of

John Sidney Batch

17th September 1927 - 4th June 2016



Funeral Service at Mintlyn Crematorium
on Friday 24th June 2016 at 10.45 am



INTRODUCTION AND OPENING PRAYERS

THE COLLECT

HYMN - *Jerusalem*

And did those feet in ancient time
walk upon England's mountains green?

And was the holy Lamb of God
on England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine
shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here
among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!

Bring me my arrows of desire!

Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!

Bring me my chariot of fire!

I shall not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,

till we have built Jerusalem
in England's green and pleasant land.

TRIBUTE AND POEM

READING

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

concluding with 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 - *How Great Thou Art*

Oh Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee,

How great thou art! How great thou art!

Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee,

How great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander

And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur

And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

Refrain:

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,

Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;

That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin:

Refrain:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation

And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow in humble adoration

And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

Refrain:

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

BLESSING