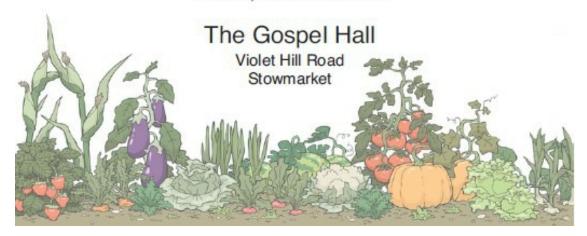
# Peter Robert Hewitt

1st February 1928 - 19th September 2021.



Thanksgiving Service 12 noon, 2nd October 2021



# Order of Service

Service led by Alastair Rogers

> Message by Ken Totton

'Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints' Psalm 116 v 15

### Welcome & Prayer

### Hymn

I lift my heart to Thee, Saviour Divine, For Thou art all to me, and I am Thine; Is there on earth a closer bond than this, That my Beloved's mine, and I am His?

Thine am I by all ties, and chiefly Thine, For through Thy sacrifice Thou, Lord, art mine; By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly wound Around me, closely I to Thee am bound.

To Thee, Thou dying Lamb, I all things owe, All that I have and am, and all I know; All that I have is now no longer mine, And I am not my own: Lord, I am Thine.

How can I, Lord, withhold life's brightest hour From Thee; or gathered gold, or any power? Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee, When Thou hast given Thine own dear self for me?

I pray Thee, Saviour, keep me in Thy love, Until deaths holy sleep shall me remove To that fair realm, where, sin and sorrow o'er, Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

Eulogies

### Hymn

There is a land of pure delight, where saints immortal reign, infinite day excludes the night, and pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides, and never-withering flowers: death, like a narrow sea, divides this heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood stand dressed in living green: so to the Jews old Canaan stood, while Jordan rolled between.

But timorous mortals start and shrink to cross this narrow sea; and linger, shivering on the brink, and fear to launch away.

O could we make our doubts remove, those gloomy thoughts that rise, and see the Canaan that we love with unbeclouded eyes!

Could we but climb where Moses stood, and view the landscape o'er, not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, should fright us from the shore.

## Reading

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, thy better portion trace; Rise from transitory things, towards heaven, thy native place: Sun and moon and stars decay, time shall soon this earth remove; Rise, my soul, and haste away to seats prepared above.

Rivers to the ocean run, nor stay in all their course; Fire ascending seeks the sun; both speed them to their source: So a soul that's born of God, pants to view His glorious face, Upward tends to His abode, to rest in His embrace.

Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and ye know,
Happy entrance will be given;
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Prayer

# Bible Reading Romans 8 v 1 and 28-39

- 1 There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus...
- 28 And we know that for those who love God all things work together for good, for those who are called according to his purpose.
- 29 For those whom he foreknew he also predestined to be conformed to the image of his Son, in order that he might be the firstborn among many brothers.
- 30 And those whom he predestined he also called, and those whom he called he also justified, and those whom he justified he also glorified.
  - 31 What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us?
- 32 He who did not spare his own Son but gave him up for us all, how will he not also with him graciously give us all things?
- 33 Who shall bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies.
- 34 Who is to condemn? Christ Jesus is the one who died—more than that, who was raised—who is at the right hand of God, who indeed is interceding for us.
  - 35 Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or danger, or sword?
- 36 As it is written, "For your sake we are being killed all the day long; we are regarded as sheep to be slaughtered."
- 37 No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him who loved us.
- 38 For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers,
- 39 nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

# Message by Ken Totton

#### Hymn

What'er my God ordains is right:
Holy His will abideth;
I will be still where'er He doth,
And follow where He guideth:
He is my God, though dark my road;
He holds me that I shall not fall:
Wherfore to Him I leave it all.

What'er my God ordains is right:
He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path;
I know He will not leave me.
I take, content, what He has sent;
His hand can turn my griefs away,
And patiently I wait His day.

What'er my God ordains is right:
Though now this cup, in drinking,
May bitter seem to my faint heart.
I take it, all unshrinking:
Tears pass awaywith dawn of day;
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart
And pain and sorrow shall depart.

What'er my God ordains is right:
Here shall my stand be taken;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine
Yet am I not forsaken.
My Father's care is round me there;
He holds me that I shall not fall:
And so to Him I leave it all.

#### Poem

When I have breathed my final breath
And dropped this robe of flesh in death,
When my appointed work is done
And my allotted time is gone,
Don't stand around my grave and cry,
I'll not be there, I did not die.

My Savour came to call me home
And I with Him to heaven have gone!
Now I am free from sin and pain;
And with the glorified I reign!
Don't stand around my grave and cry,
I'm glorified; I did not die.

Seated with Jesus on His throne,
Fitted for heav'n in Him alone,
I am a trophy of His grace,
With joy I there behold His face:
Don't stand around my grave and cry,
I am with Christ! I did not die!

My body lies beneath the clay
Until the resurrection day,
When in that day Christ comes again,
Body and soul unite again!
Don't stand around my grave and cry.
Rejoice with me! I did not die!

