

A Service of Thanksgiving
to Celebrate the Life of

Geoffrey Archer
“Geoff”

19th April 1934 – 2nd August 2017

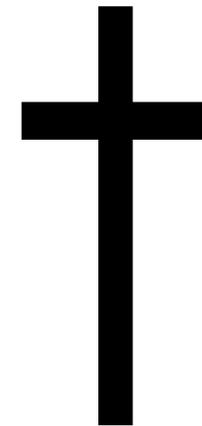
The family would like to thank you most sincerely for your attendance here today and for all your kind messages of sympathy received at this difficult time.

You are warmly welcome to join the family after the service for light refreshments at Thornton Hall Hotel.

Donations in memory of Geoff may be sent in aid of

The British Heart Foundation

via the collection box at the rear of Church or
c/o Charles Stephens Funeral Directors
Clifton House Funeral Home
215 Bebington Road
Rock Ferry, Wirral
CH42 4QA



St Nicholas Church, Burton

Thursday 10th August 2017 at 12.00 noon

Processional Music

Largo from Dvorak's New World Symphony

Welcome and Prayers

Bible Reading

Hymn: How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*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.

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.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then shall I bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

Family Tributes

Bible Reading & Address

Prayers

Poem

Hymn: All Things Bright and Beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,
The River running by,
The sunset and the morning,
that brightens up the sky;

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one;

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Commendation and Farewell

Recessional Music

Nimrod from Elgar's Enigma Variations