

In Loving Memory of

NICHOLAS TERRY BETTERIDGE  
NICK

4th December 1942 – 6th January 2025



The Church of St Peter Offham  
Friday 24th January 2025  
At 1:00pm

# WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

## HYMN

### DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

<sup>1</sup> Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise;  
in deeper reverence, praise.

<sup>3</sup> O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity  
interpreted by love!  
interpreted by love!

<sup>2</sup> In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word,  
rise up and follow thee;  
rise up and follow thee.

<sup>4</sup> Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace;  
the beauty of thy peace.

<sup>5</sup> Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm;  
O still, small voice of calm.

# READINGS

## HE IS GONE

*By David Harkins*  
*Read by Natasha Claringbull*

## NATURE BOY

*By Nat King Cole*  
*Read by Adam Betteridge*

# HYMN

## THE DAY THOU GRAVEST, LORD, IS ENDED

The day thou gravest, Lord, is ended  
The darkness falls at thy behest  
To thee our morning hymns ascended  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping  
While earth rolls onward into light  
Through all the world her watch is keeping  
And rests now not by day or night.

As over each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day  
The voice of prayer is never silent  
Nor does the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it Lord, thy throne shall never  
Like earth's proud empires pass away  
Thy kingdom stands and grows forever  
'Til all thy creatures own thy sway.

# MEMORIES OF NICK

*Read by Charles Kemp*

## PRAYERS

*Led by the Reverend Anne Dunlop*

### 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.

## READING

FEAR NO MORE THE HEAT O' THE SUN

*By William Shakespeare  
Read by Luke Davis*

# HYMN

## LORD OF ALL HOPEFULNESS

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

# THE BLESSING

*Led by the Reverend Anne Dunlop*

# EXIT MUSIC

## SMILE

*By Nat King Cole*



*“Goodnight, sweet Prince;  
And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest”*

Angela and family thank you for being here today and invite you to Beechwood Hall, Beechwood Lane, Cooksbridge BN7 3QG after the service for light refreshments, where you will be most welcome.

