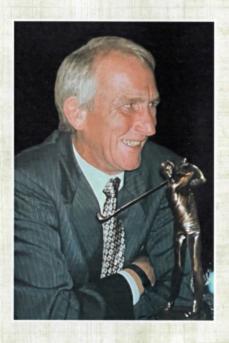
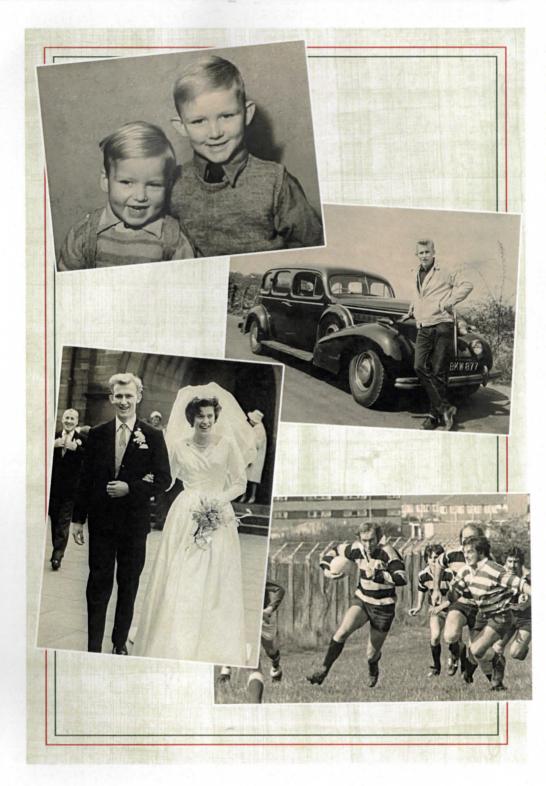
# In Loving Memory of

# FRANK HADFIELD

14TH JANUARY 1942 - 23RD DECEMBER 2024



Cam Valley Crematorium Tuesday 14th January. 2025 1.15 pm



## HYMN Jerusalem

SALA SALARAS

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 these 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 will 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.

#### 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

#### COMMITTAL

Last Song
Alexis Ffrench

#### RECESSIONAL SONG

In The Mood Glenn Miller & His Orchestra



The family would like to thank you all for being here with them today and for the many kind messages of sympathy and support they have received.

Please join them for refreshments after the service at Bishop's Stortford Rugby Football Club Silver Leys, Hadham Road, Bishop's Stortford CM23 2QE

Donations, if desired, may be made payable to
Macmillan Cancer Support
and sent via the
In Memory pages at www.drobinson.co.uk

#### ORDER OF SERVICE

Officiated by Jo Moore, Celebrant

#### ENTRANCE MUSIC

World In Union Katherine Jenkins

#### WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

#### POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

### EULOGY

Calaba Calaba asayasa

VISUAL TRIBUTE
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot
Louis Armstrong

TRIBUTES

REFLECTION AND VISUAL TRIBUTE

You'll Never Walk Alone

Gerry and the Pacemakers

