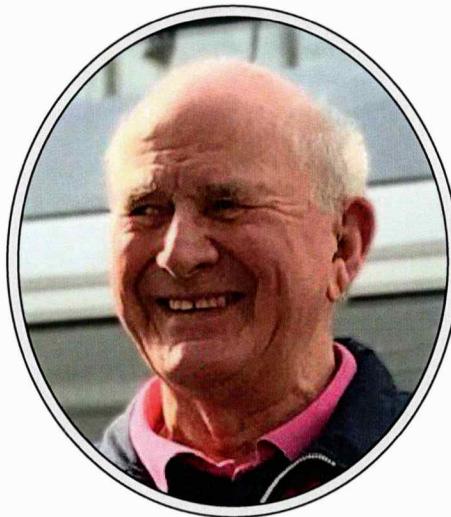


IN LOVING MEMORY
OF

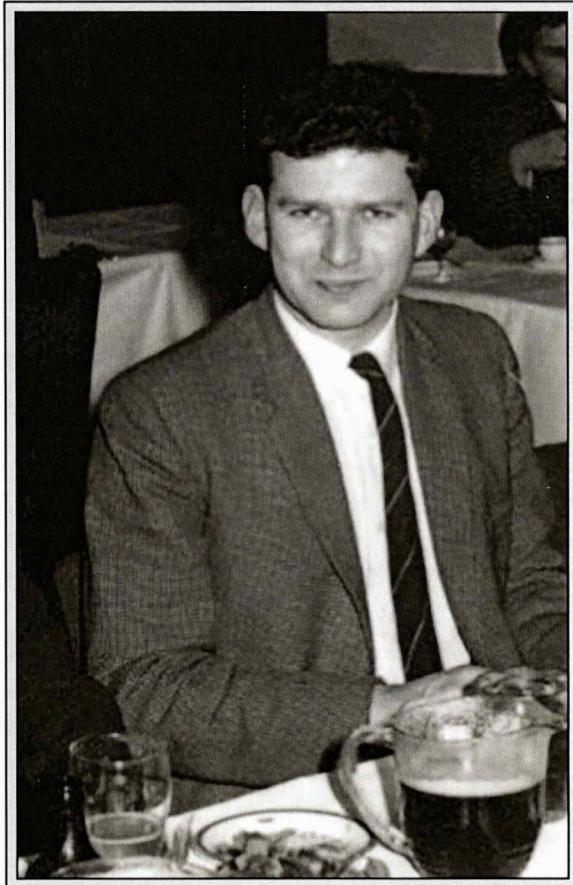


Peter Gwilym Evans

16th May 1940 - 26th December 2025

Monday 26th January 2026

Prenton Methodist Church at 1.00 pm
followed by committal at
Landican Crematorium at 2.00 pm



At the Church

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

HYMN
Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

PRAYERS

READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6
read by Kay Egglestone

EULOGY

POEM
by John Beurthem

PRAYERS

COMMENDATION

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
And Can It Be That I Should Gain

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain?
For me, who him to death pursued?

Amazing love! How can it be
That thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: the Immortal dies!
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.

Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds enquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above
So free, so infinite his grace
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light,
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine!
Alive in him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

CLOSING PRAYERS

BLESSING

At the Crematorium

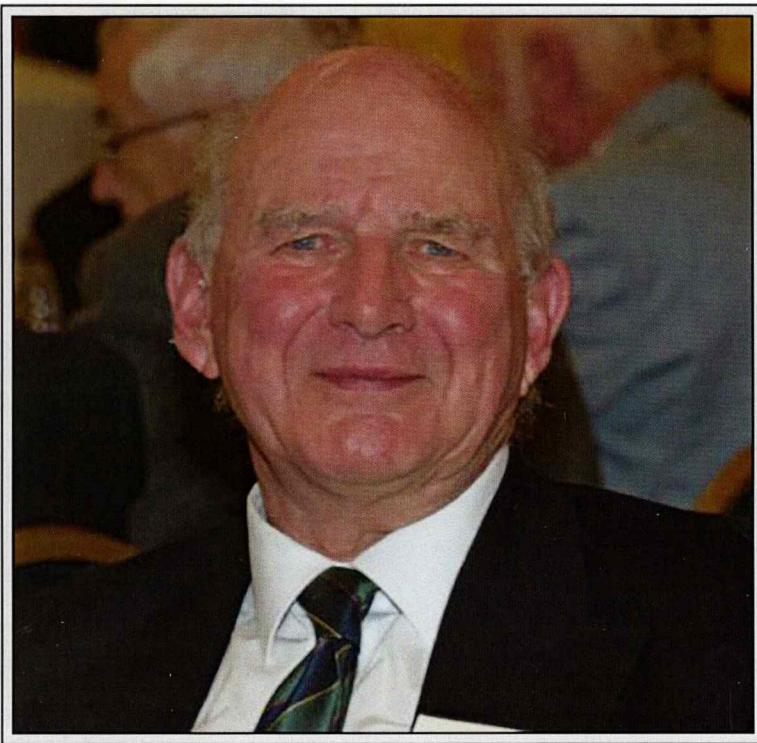
WELCOME

PRAYERS

COMMITTAL

PRAYERS

BLESSING





Margaret and family would like to thank everyone for
their kindness and support during this sad time.
Your presence here today has been a great comfort.

You are warmly invited to join them for refreshments at
West Kirby Sailing Club, Sandy Lane, West Kirby, Wirral CH48 3HZ,
following the service.

Donations in memory of Peter for the
British Heart Foundation
are gratefully received.

AFTERGLOW BY HELEN LOWRIE MARSHALL

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo, whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun,
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.
