



A Service of Celebration for the life of

Douglas Alfred William Hathaway

2nd March 1929 - 1st November 2020

The Barn, Harbour View Woodland Burial Ground

Friday 20th November
11.00am

Entrance Music – Love changes everything, *Michael Crawford*

Welcome

The Reverend Brigid Barrett

Hymn

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might:
thy justice, like mountains high soaring above,
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish like leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish, but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All lord we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

Tribute

Poem

God saw you were getting tired, and a cure was not to be, so he put his arms around you, and whispered, "Come to Me."

With tearful eyes we watched you, and saw you pass away, although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest, God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best.

Bible Reading

Revelation Chapter 21, verses 1 – 7

Address

Reflection Music – Power of love, *Michael Crawford*

Prayers & 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

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then he'll call be some day to my home far away,
Where his glory forever I'll share.

Commendation

Blessing

Reflection Music – You'll never walk alone, *Michael Crawford*

This service will be followed by interment with his late wife Madge.



*Doug & Madge
'Together again'*

Donations in memory of Douglas for the British Heart Foundation and the Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at: www.funeraldirector.co.uk/douglas-hathaway