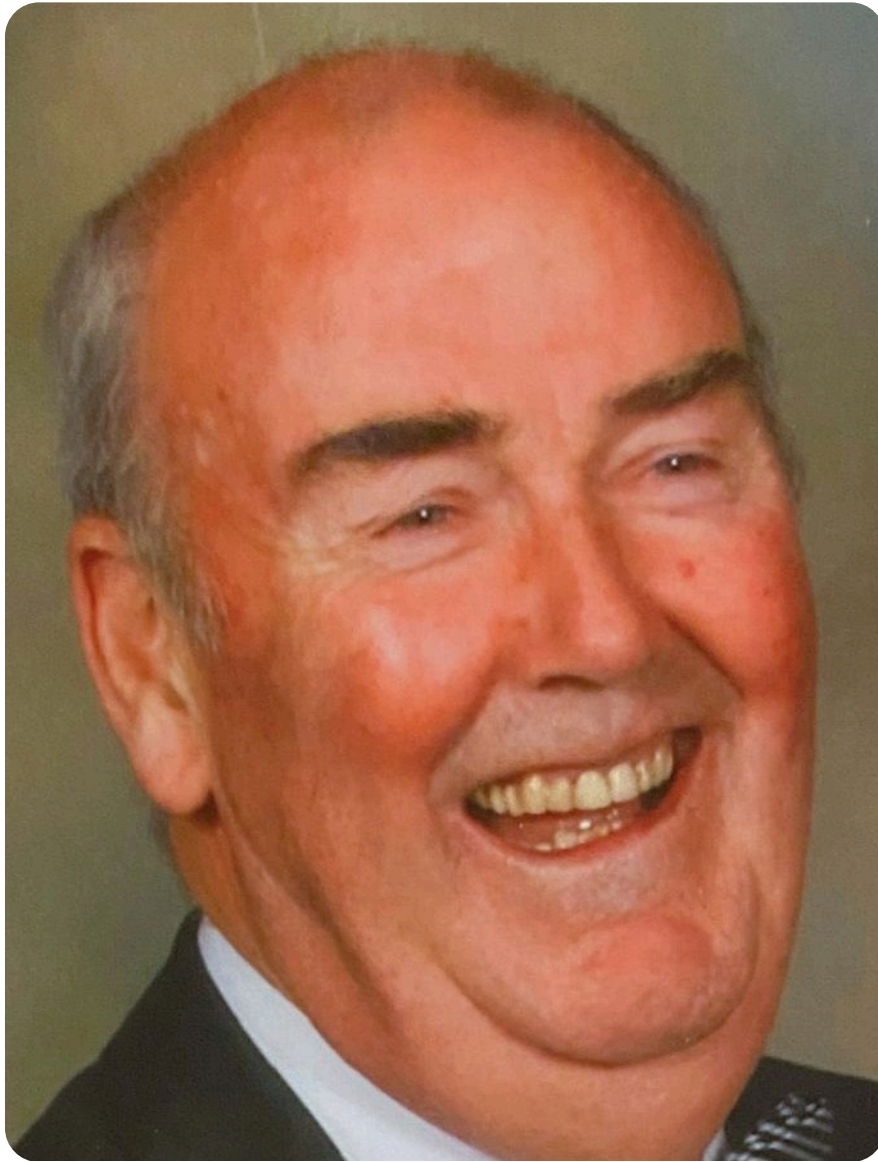


A Thanksgiving Service for the life of  
**Kenneth John Baynton**

15<sup>th</sup> May 1946 ~ 6<sup>th</sup> February 2026



**Holy Rood Church, Wool**

**Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> March 2026**

**1:00pm**



# Order of Service

## **Entry Music**

Amazing Grace

## **Welcome, Notices and Opening Prayer**

Reverend Canon Richard Bartlett

### **Hymn**

O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home;

beneath the shadow of thy throne  
thy saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is thine arm alone,  
and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting thou art God,  
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight  
are like an evening gone;  
short as the watch that ends the night  
before the rising sun.

O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
be thou our guard while troubles last,  
and our eternal home.

## **Eulogy**

Read by Clive Baynton

## **Reflection Music**

A Whiter Shade Of Pale, *Procal Harum*

## **Bible Reading**

1 Thessalonians 4: 13 – end, read by Rod Webb

We do not want you to be uninformed, brothers and sisters, about those who have died, so that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have died. For this we declare to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will by no means precede those who have died. For the Lord himself, with a cry of command, with the archangel's call and with the sound of God's trumpet, will descend from heaven, and the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up in the clouds together with them to meet the Lord in the air; and so we will be with the Lord for ever. Therefore encourage one another with these words.

## Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:  
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
change and decay in all around I see:  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;  
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;  
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

## 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**

The day Thou gavest, 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 not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
the dawn leads on another day,  
the voice of prayer is never silent,  
nor dies 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 for ever,  
till all thy creatures own Thy sway.

## **The Commendation and Committal**

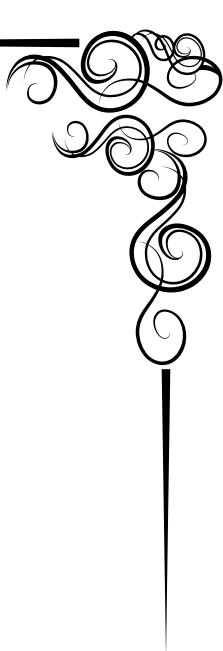
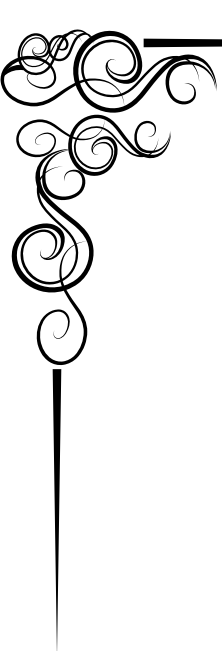
### **The Last Post and Reveille**

Played by Paul Douglas

### **The Blessing**

### **Exit Music**

Superman Theme Tune



The family would like to thank you all for your support, kind messages and for being here today.

You are warmly invited to the

Seven Stars  
East Burton Road  
Wool  
DT2 8RL

for refreshments following this service.

Donations in memory of Kenneth for Dementia UK and Holy Rood Church can be made online at:

[www.funeraldirector.co.uk/kenneth-baynton](http://www.funeraldirector.co.uk/kenneth-baynton)

