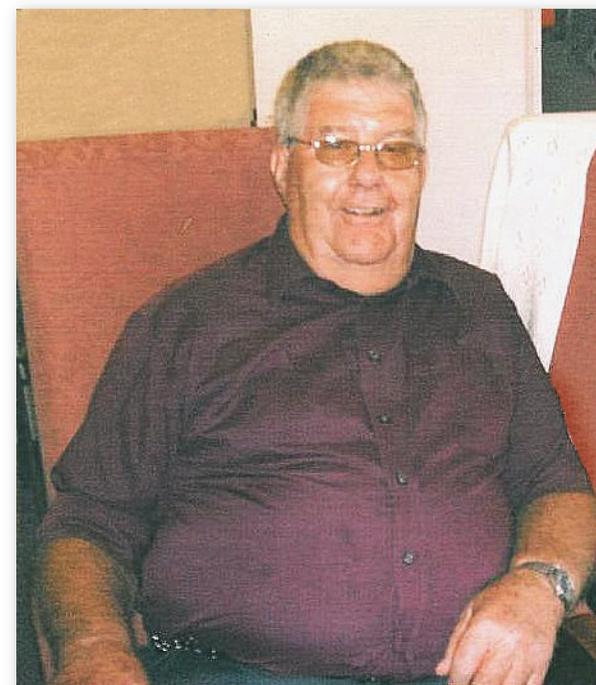




A Funeral
and
Service of Thanksgiving
for
Edward 'Ted' George Arthur Offer



9th February 1935 - 3rd August 2023

**Trafalgar Road Baptist Church, Horsham
Monday 21st August 2023 at 2pm**

Welcome: Rev. Jon White

Entrance Hymn: All Hail King Jesus

All hail King Jesus! All hail Emmanuel!
King of kings, Lord of Lords,
Bright Morning Star.
And throughout eternity I'll sing Your praises,
And I'll reign with You throughout eternity.

Dave Moody; © 1984 Glory/Alleluia/Word Music (UK)

Opening Words, Readings and Prayer

Hymn: What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh what peace we often forfeit!
Oh what needless pain we bear!
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Please do stay with us to share refreshments

Donations can be given for
St. Catherine's Hospice.

They can be placed in the box at the back of the
hall or given online via Freeman Brothers at
www.freemanbrothers.co.uk/remember



Hark 'tis the voice of angels
Borne in a song to me
Over the fields of glory
Over the jasper sea

*Safe in the Arms of Jesus
Safe on His gentle Breast
There by His Love o'er-shaded
Sweetly my soul shall rest*

Safe in the Arms of Jesus
Safe from corroding care
Safe from the world's temptations
Sin cannot harm me there
Free from the blight of sorrow
Free from my doubts and fears
Only a few more trials
Only a few more tears

Jesus my heart's dear Refuge
Jesus has died for me
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be
Here let me wait with patience
Wait till the night is o'er
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore

Fanny Jane Crosby; Public Domain

Final Prayer and Blessing

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Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Blessed Saviour Thou have promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear
May we ever Lord be bringing
All to You in earnest prayer
Soon in glory bright unclouded
There will be no need for prayer
Rapture praise and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there

Charles Crozat Converse, Joseph Medlicott Scriven; Public Domain

Eulogy: Steve Strange

Tributes: *Those in attendance will be invited to volunteer brief tributes*

Moment of Quiet Reflection

Hymn: The Old Rugged Cross

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*

O the 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

In the old rugged cross stained with blood so divine
A wondrous beauty I see
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
Its shame and reproach gladly bear
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share

George Bennard; Public Domain

Reading from 'The Pilgrim's Progress': Bob Davey

Bible Reading: Psalm 121

Address: Rev. Jon White

Hymn: How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think that God His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die — I scarce can take it in.
That on the Cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home — what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim my God, how great Thou art!

Stuart Wesley Keene Hine; Copyright 1949 & 1953 Stuart Hine Trust CIO Stuart K. Hine Trust

Words of Committal

Exit Hymn: Safe In The Arms Of Jesus

*Safe in the Arms of Jesus
Safe on His gentle Breast
There by His Love o'er-shaded
Sweetly my soul shall rest*

Safe in the Arms of Jesus
Safe on His gentle Breast
There by His love o'er-shaded
Sweetly my soul shall rest