

Jim's family thank you for all your messages of sympathy at this sad time.
They are comforted by your support and prayers.

Donations will be gratefully received in memory of Jim for Parkinson's UK
<https://jimcharnock.muchloved.com/>



The Church service can be accessed through this link:
<https://youtu.be/MD8Fz3vkbmc>
This will be available to view after the service for a week.

The service at the Crematorium can be accessed through this link:
Username: Kuye7757
Password: 156206
Service Date: Tuesday 9th March
Service time: 2pm
Service Viewing time: 2pm-3pm
Website: www.obitus.com

Once the viewing window has passed the Live webcast will then automatically close and a message will appear saying "This funeral service has now finished". We will aim to get the watch again Webcast back online within 24hrs where it will be available to view for 28 days using the same login information.

A Service To Celebrate The Life of

Jim Charnock

21st January 1933 - 12th February 2021



St. Peter's Church, Formby
Tuesday 9th March 2021 at 12:30pm

Rev Canon Anne Taylor

ENTRANCE MUSIC
'My Way' Instrumental on the organ

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYERS

GRANDAD
read by Caroline Charnock

*T*here was no time to say goodbye
But this I ask – please do not cry
Remember me as you think best
The happy time – forget the rest.
Look for me and I'll be there
And you will find me everywhere
In the gentle touch of the breeze
That cools the skin or swirls the leaves.
In the scent and colour of flowers
That gave to me such happy hours
On sunny days under sunny skies of blue
Just think of me, I'll be with you.
In winter when there's cloud or mist
The rain will give to you my kiss
As wood smoke lingers in the air
Look for me and I'll be there.
Where seagulls cry above the sea
And surf rolls in so endlessly
Among towering trees that soar above
In all these things that I once loved
Look for me and I'll be there
You'll feel my presence everywhere.

Author unknown

POEM
read by Emma Charnock

*W*hen I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little – but not for long.
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that once we shared.
Miss me but let me go.
For this is a journey we must all take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know,
Laugh at the things we used to do.
Miss me but let me go.

Written by Christine Georgina Rossetti

COMMENDATION
AND
BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC
'Bring Me Sunshine' Morcambe & Wise

HYMN

*D*ear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee,

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

PRAYERS & THE LORD'S PRAYER

GOD SAW YOU GETTING TIRED

read by Lizzy Charnock

*G*od saw you 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
And although we love you dearly we could not make you stay

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

Author unknown

If I Should Go – read by Issy Charnock
If I should go before the rest of you
Break not a flower nor inscribe a stone
Nor when I'm gone speak in a Sunday voice
But be the usual selves that I have known

Weep if you must
Parting is Hell
But life goes on
So sing as well.

Written by Joyce Grenfell

HYMN

*P*raise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To the throne thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise God, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father like, God tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame God knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him,
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

REMEMBER ME WITH A SMILE
read by Thomas Charnock

Grandad was loved,
Grandad will be remembered
He made our lives brighter.
He entertained us with his stories,
And always left us with a smile,
And he could find a joke in the darkest of times.
So I ask you all, when you remember him...
Think of the love he shared,
Think of the people he cared for,
Think of the stories he shared,
Think of the jokes he told,
Think of the adventures he explored,
And think of the family he nurtured.
So when you remember,
Remember with a smile.

*Written in remembrance of James Sutton Charnock
by Thomas James Charnock*

READING John 14: 1-6, 27
read by Mike Charnock

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.’ Thomas said to him, ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?’ Jesus said to him, ‘I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.’

FOREVER HERE
read by Christopher Charnock

To the man loved by so many
Kind and generous with a penny
Your memory and legacy shall continue to live on
For although you may have left us you are never truly gone
Time is of great value and it is important not to squander
So spend every moment wisely take action do not just ponder
From this great man’s lessons we have been blessed to learn so much
To continue to help others even when we ourselves need a crutch
To the woman who stood by him from the moment they were wed
Even through the pain and suffering to arise from his own bed
His humour and his honour he held on to throughout
Because he was a special man without question or any doubt
Although his leaving hurts us and may do for some time
We must remember all the good times spent celebrating drinking wine
For his loving family they will truly not forget
For he lives on forever here and he lived without regret
Written in remembrance of James Sutton Charnock by Christopher Charnock

EULOGY
Steve Charnock



