

A service of thanksgiving
for the life of

Andrew ‘Martin’ Mortimer



Dearly loved husband of Sue
Loving father of Hugh, Fergus and Andrea
and grandfather to Jessica, Philippa and Leo

Agricultural ecologist and evolutionary biologist

7th January 1948 - 22nd December 2019

Pentre Bychan Crematorium, Wrexham, LL14 4EP
on Thursday January 9th 2020 at 12:00 midday

Order of Service

*Officiated by
Rev. Dorothe Evans*

**OPENING MUSIC -
'Cwm Rhondda'**

**READING -
'Nunc Dimittis, Luke 2.29-32'**

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness,
Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like,
No cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking,
And give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled
At the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours,
And give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome,
Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing,
And give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment,
Whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping,
And give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,
At the end of the day.

PRAYER

EULOGY

SCRIPTURE READINGS AND REFLECTIONS

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

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, oh, 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 pow'r?
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.

POEM

Turn again to life

by Mary Lee Hall

If I should die and leave you here a while,
Be not like others sore undone, who keep,
Long vigils by the silent dust, and weep.
For my sake turn again to life and smile,
Nerving thy heart and trembling hand to do,
Something to comfort other hearts than thine.
Complete those dear unfinished tasks of mine,
And I, perchance may therein comfort you.

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC -

Knockin' on heavens door, Eric Clapton

Sue and family would like to thank you for all your kind messages of sympathy

‘To live in the hearts of those we leave behind is not to die’



‘Love to all and Nil Desperandum’

Please join us for light refreshments after the service
at the Grousemoor, Llandegla, LL11 3AB



Donations in memory of Martin may be sent to
lymediseaseuk.com or thewaltoncentrecharity.org
or c/o Peredur Roberts, Funeral Director,
Bridge Street, Corwen, Denbighshire, LL21 0AB