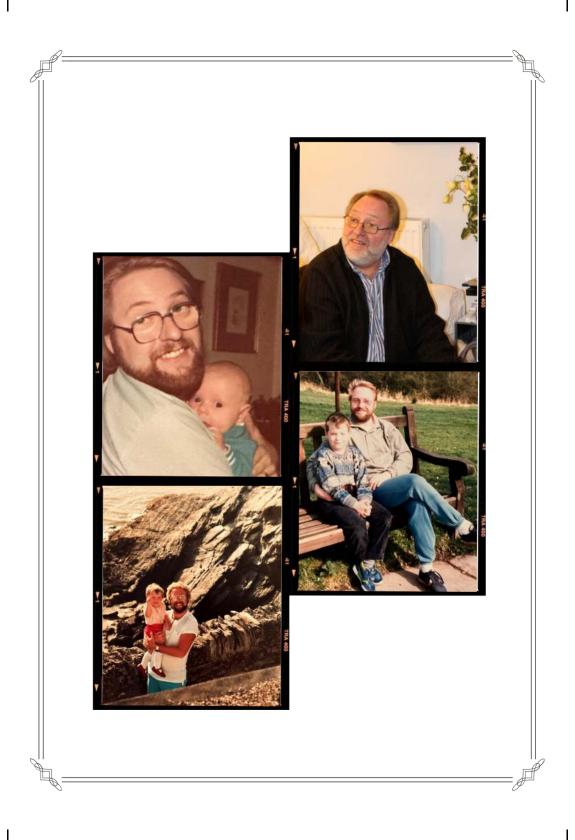
In Loving Memory Of

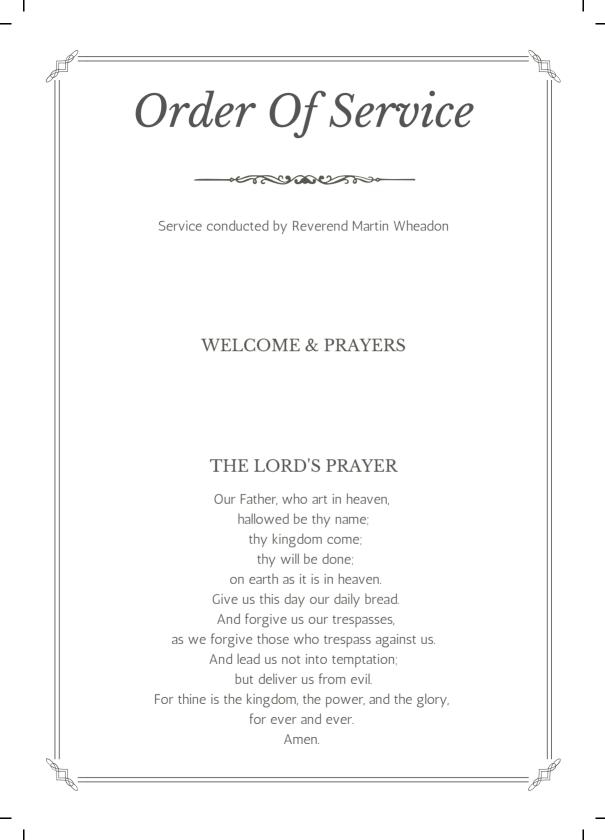


Christopher John Walker

28th February 1950-27th December 2022

Wanstead United Reformed Church Nightingale Lane, London E11 2HD Friday 13th January 2023 at 11.00 am





HYMN

My song is love unknown, my Saviour's love to me, love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be. O who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?

In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might have; in death, no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave. What may I say? Heaven was his home; but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

Here might I stay and sing no story so divine; never was love, dear King, never was grief like thine. This is my friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.

Samuel Crossman (1024-84)

SCRIPTURE READINGS

John 1: 1-15 Revelations 21: 1-5

TRIBUTE AND POEM

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care. Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share. You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to. He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do. So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared, The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared. Let memories surround you, a word someone may say Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day, That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here, And fills you with the feeling that he is always near. For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.

Unknown

HYMN

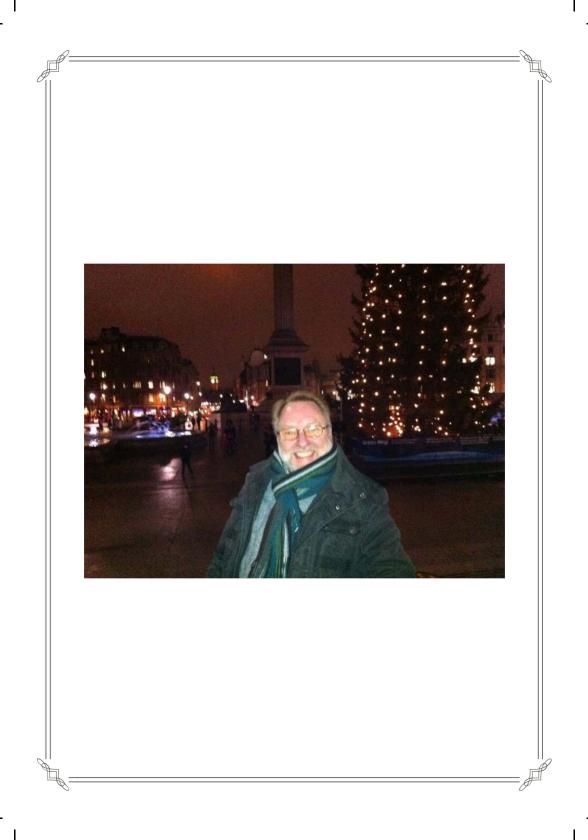
Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down, fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown. Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art; visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive; suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above, pray, and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation, pure and spotless let us be; let us see thy great salvation, perfectly restored in thee; changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love and praise.

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

FINAL PRAYERS AND BLESSING





THANK YOU

The family would like to thank you for your presence here today and for your messages of condolences at this sad time.

INMEMORYOF

In Memory Of Life Funeral Directors www.inmemoryoflife.com Tel: 0203 095 2916