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In Loving Memory of



William Brian Norton

23rd December 1935 ~ 5th January 2018

Aged 82 Years

The Oaks Havant Crematorium
Monday 12th February 2018
at 12:15 pm

Chaplain
The Reverend Derek Reeve

Order of Service

Music on Entrance

'Water Of Tyne'

Kathryn Tickell and Hannah Rickard

Welcome and Prayer

by Derek Reeve

Hymn

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before !
Christ the royal master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See ! His banners go !

Onward Christian Soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

Crowns and thorns may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst the church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail :

Chorus

Memories

read by Shaun

Eulogy

Derek Reeve

Poem

'Sea Fever' by John Masefield

read by Nick

I must go down to the sea again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the sea again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the sea again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way, where the wind's like a
whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

Homily

Time for Reflection

Hymn

ETERNAL FATHER STRONG TO SAVE

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Ruler of the mighty deep,
The safety of our divers keep;
In darkest depths of cold and murk,
Where in the threat of danger lurks;
Throughout this world of inner space,
Their ventures with thy blessings grace.

Poem

'Crossing the Bar' by Alfred Lord Tennyson
read by Peter

Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For though from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

Five Bells are rung

Closing Prayers and Committal

Bugler - The Last Post
2 minutes silence
Bugler - Reveille

*The Family would like to thank everyone for their kind words
and support today and invite you to join them after the service
to celebrate William's life at:*

The Royal Naval and Royal Albert Yacht Club
17 Pembroke Road
Portsmouth
PO1 2NT

Parking permits will be available at the Club

~ ~ ~

Donations in memory of William payable to

The Vernon Monument Project

may be sent to Barrells Funeral Directors

